

Michelle Shocked, The Ballad Of Patch Eye And

Remembering back when I was a kid
I'd sneak down to the docks
I'd watch the old men carving wood
I'd watch the sailors tying knots
But the thing I remember best
Was grey-haired old Patch Eye
And the stories that he'd tell me about
His younger days as we
Watched the ships go by

He'd talk about his missing eye
He would talk about his wooden leg
But he'd never talk about the old tatoo
On his right arm that said 'Meg'

He said he was captain of a pirate ship
Sailing seas both blue and green
And he said that all pirates gots to have a patch
So's they can look real mean
He'd make the bad guys walk the plank
The pretty ladies, he would save
Then he'd take the treasures from the ship
Then sink it to a watery grave

He'd talk about his missing eye
He'd talk about his wooden leg
But he'd never talk about the old tattoo
Or brown-haired blue-eyed 'Meg'

He told many a story about his wooden leg
As he sat there spinning yarns
Once he'd lost it to a mamba snake
Down in the Amazon
Another time it was way out west
In a gunfight, or so he said, but
That's alright, a man's got two legs
Y'know, he could've lost his head...

He told me all about his missing eye
He told me all about his wooden leg
But he took the story to the grave
About the tattoo that said 'Meg'

He told me how he lost his eye
And how he lost his leg
But he never told me how he lost the love
Of brown haired blue eyed Meg