## **Dive! Dive! Dive!**

## **Bruce Dickinson**

'frankly, seaman staines, I don't give a damn.' Oh, oh Oh, oh 'down the throat.' Oh, oh 'i'm straight and normal.' Oh, oh, oh, oh 'dive! dive!' Put an opening shot across your bows Got tunnel vision, mmm, pull the sheets in now Let 'em flap, oooh, let 'em rip This man o' war gonna sink your ship (eoww) Gonna blow you midships Gonna dive tonight There's no release till you're deep down inside Oh, oh, oh, oh Davy jones gonna keep your bones No monkee business, now you're on your own Turn your stern and cover me We're rolling swell, just an old sea dog like me Gonna blow you midships Gonna dive tonight There's no release when you're d-d-d-deep down inside Dive! dive! dive! Dive! dive! dive! Dive! dive! dive! No muff too tuff, we dive at five Seaman staines is down below Torpedoes loaded, he's ready to go Wait to discharge, waiting to release ('it's a mouth, sir.') As she rounded the horn, we came up from below Gonna blow you midships Gonna dive tonight There's no release when you're deep down inside Dive! dive! dive! Dive! dive! dive! Dive! dive! dive! No muff too tuff, we dive at five 'dive! dive!'

Oh, oh Oh, oh Oh, oh, oh, oh C'mon, c'mon, dive! dive! dive! Yeah, dive! dive! dive! C'mon, babe! dive! dive! dive! No muff too tuff, we dive at five 'dive! dive!' Dive! dive! dive! Sink it slow Dive! dive! dive! Sink it deep Dive! dive! dive! No muff too tuff, we dive at five 'dive! dive!' (laughs) Are ya cuttin'? 'seaman staines, consider yourself discharged.'