

Have A Care

Chris de Burgh

With the voices getting nearer I knew that I had to hide,
I got up behind a coffin, then I saw who was inside,
By the skin and bones of Blackbeard I lay there in the dark,
T'was then I heard a whisper above the beating of my heart;

"Have a care, have a care,
T'was evilly come by and no good will you find there,
Have a care, have a care,
T'was evilly stolen, only pain and sorrow there - have a care!"

So t'was from the world of smugglers that I hid myself that night,
And when they left I opened up the coffin for a look inside,
But instead of Blackbeard's diamonds, in the locket at his heart,
Only verses from the Bible and a voice came from the dark;

"Have a care, have a care,
T'was evilly come by and no good will you find there,
Have a care, have a care,
T'was evilly stolen, only pain and sorrow there - have a care!"

"What shall we do with the boy who's hiding,
what shall we do with the boy who's hiding,
what shall we do with the boy who's hiding, early in the morning?"

"Lock him in the vault so he can't get out boys,
Lock him in the vault so he can't get out boys,
Lock him in the vault so he can't get out boys, early in the morning!"