

## Billy Bones And The White Bird

Elton John

Take the wheel I hear the timbers creaking  
Take the wheel I think this ship is sinking  
Jamaica seems so far and I've been thinking  
Old Billy Bones has gone to sea and quit his dockside drinking

Check it out, check it out, check it out

And when I'm dead who'll fly the White Bird home  
I'm not the ancient mariner your children know  
And the sea's the field these old jack tars have sown  
'Cause Billy Bones just wants to know who'll fly the White Bird  
home

Oh your majesty, your majesty  
I heard the bosun cry  
Old Billy Bones has washed ashore  
Upon a foreign tide