

A Pirate's Anthem

Oh No Oh My

This is the end.
Oh, This is the end.
Take heart dear friends, this is the end!

We were the perfect ones,
We were the perfect ones!
Let's go and celebrate sometime.
Maybe next week, all day, till nine.

I can pretend
We're only ten.
I am in love...

We were the perfect ones,
We'll fit the perfect glove.
Let's go and celebrate sometime.
Maybe next week, all day, till nine.

And I'll take my arrow and I'll shoot the dead
To make sure that they're in their place, and I'm at the head.
We have good times!
We're no strangers we drink all the time!

And I'll let my angel be your angel too...
Because I'm uneasy at times just like you.
We have good times!
We're no strangers we drink all the time!
We have good times!
We drink bottles and bottles of wine!

And I'll throw the fiery swords at the moon,
'Cause sometimes it's better to be darker in June.
We have good times!
We're no strangers we drink all the time!
We have good times!
We drink bottles and bottles of wine!
We have good times!
We are savvy, and so shall we dine!

What I can do...
What I can do!
What I can do,
What I can do...