

## Davey Jones Locker

Pepper

I'm tired of being lonely, yeah  
And I'm sick of my crew  
'Cuz this ship is takin' on water, yes  
And my socks are turning blue

Well, I've chased the farmers daughters  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
And I drink my share of brew, yeah  
Well, I pull myself together again  
And I put my ring on you, well

And if it was up to me  
Well, I'll turn this thing around  
I'll pull out all the stop, stop, stop, stops  
Until we're in the ground  
'Cuz I know, 'cuz I know, baby

That I worked so hard for you, you, you, yeah  
I got more booty than you'll ever need, oh, oh yeah  
And you'll see there's more, more  
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no  
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no

Alright, I don't have all the answers, yeah  
But what I've got  
You know I'll give it to you, you, you, you, baby  
And I know your daddy doesn't like me much  
But I know my heart is true, yeah

And if it was up to me  
Well, I'd turn this thing around  
I'll pull out all the stop, stop, stop, stops  
Until we're in the ground  
'Cuz I know, 'cuz I know, baby

That I worked so hard for you, you, you, yeah  
And I got more booty than you'll ever need, oh, oh yeah  
And you'll see there's more, more  
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no  
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no, no, last time

La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no  
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no