## Roger Mcguinn

What shall we do with a drunken sailor? What shall we do with a drunken sailor? What shall we do with a drunken sailor? Early in the morning? Way-hay, up she rises Way-hay, up she rises Way-hay, up she rises Early in the morning Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober Pull out the plug and wet him all over Put him in the bilge and make him drink it Put him in a leaky boat and make him bale her Tie him to the scuppers with the hose pipe on him Shave his belly with a rusty razor Tie him to the topmast while she's yardarm under Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowline Keel haul him 'til he's sober That's what we do with the drunken sailor!