

# All For Me Grog

The Dubliners

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed  
Since first I came ashore with me plunder  
I've seen centipedes and snakes  
And my head is full off aches  
And I'll have to make a path for way out yonder

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog  
All for me beer and tobacco  
Well I've spent all me tin with the lassies drinking gin  
Far across the western ocean I must wander

Where are me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots  
They're all sold for beer and tobacco  
You see the sole's were gettin' thin  
And the uppers were letting in  
And the heels are looking out for better weather

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog  
All for me beer and tobacco  
Well I've spent all me tin with the lassies drinking gin  
Far across the western ocean I must wander

Where is me shirt me noggin' noggin' shirt  
It's all sold for beer and tobacco  
You see the sleeves they got worn out  
And the collar was turned about  
And the tail is looking out for better weather

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog  
All for me beer and tobacco  
Well I've spent all me tin with the lassies drinking gin  
Far across the western ocean I must wander

Where is me wife me noggin' noggin' wife  
She's all sold for beer and tobacco  
You see her front it got worn out  
And her tail been kicked about  
And I'm sure she's looking out for better weather

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog  
All for me beer and tobacco  
Well I've spent all me tin with the lassies drinking gin  
Far across the western ocean I must wander

Oh, where is me bed me noggin' noggin' bed  
It's all sold for beer and tobacco  
You see I sold it to the girls  
And the springs they got all twirls  
And the sheets they're looking out for better weather