

Pressganged

The Tiger Lillies

And so you sailed to sea
when you were twenty three
Press ganged one night
how you did fight into the navy
Your fate gets worse you see
Press ganged to mutiny
And so welcome your new career
A pirate on the sea
Your captain he was cruel
nine tails and foulest gruel
Then you are caught
convicted of the crime of piracy
Your last words you do say
a victim dies today
So now you croak upon a rope
tied to a hanging tree