

Skull & Crossbones

The Tiger Lillies

Under skull and bones
to always be alone
A killer storm might break
or do the gallows wait
Skull and crossed bones

To never see your home
always you will roam
To die on some far shore
worse than the lowest whore
Skull and crossed bones

On each port you call
the lowest of them all
Get syphilis for sure
with each one of these whores
Skull and crossed bones

Then out you go again till death
becomes a friend
You rob and steal and maim
until you get the same
Skull and crossed bones
Skull and crossed bones