Down With The Ship Enter the Haggis

Like ships in a squall we rise and we fall We re plotting our course through the waves Some masts are tall with sails so strong Others are tossed in the gale We try to stay dry with salt in our eyes No moment to rest or complain The moon isn t far a clear sky and stars D/A Red sky at morn on your tail G D G I m not going to stand on the end of the pier I m not going to let you go down with the ship Raise up your anchor it s time to set sail And I m not going to let you go down Α Like ships we were made to dance o er our graves One false move and we could be thrown Buried alive before our due time To rest at sixty below So jibe while you can if there s danger ahead Stay on your course if you will I ll throw you a line as waves start to rise Bail as your ship starts to fill