

**Threeboot Philbricks Lament**  
**Gordon Bok**

[Intro]

**G D7 G**

[Verse]

**D7 G G7**  
You re a dirty, hungry, scaly bag of timbers  
**C D**  
And you ve seen the last of your deep water days  
**D7**  
I have, too  
**C G**  
But I d like to cut us free, and we d go astray together  
**Am C D7**  
And we d try that last long voyage  
**G D7 G**  
Me and you

[Verse]

**D7 G**  
Young men aren t worth the trouble anymore  
**Am**  
They d have you think a man that liked his home  
**D**  
Was nothing but a fool  
**C G**  
And they dress up and they go and leave the only thing they ever had  
**Am C D7**  
And if I ever could believe that it was worth it  
**G**  
I d go too

[Verse]

**D7 G**  
But I d just as soon be here as someplace there  
**Am D**  
I don t need many things  
**D7 G G7**  
Little coffee, little rum  
**C G**  
I can lie here in the cove with those little stars above me  
**Am C D7 G**  
Hear that wind running easy down the bay

[Bridge]

**C G**  
Go away, go away  
**D C G**

They tell me that it s time to go away

[Verse]

But you re a dirty, hungry, scaly bag of timbers  
And you ve seen the last of your deep water days  
I have, too  
But by god, I d like to cut us free, and we d go astray together  
And we d try that last long voyage  
Me and you

[Verse]

But there s snow on my shoes and on my head  
And there s snow on that hungry northern wind  
And you take a look around you, all your rambling friends are dead  
And I guess it won t be long before the day comes  
We go, too