

BEING A PIRATE

Artist: Pyrates Royale; Writer: Don Freed - Then Tom Lewis Pyrates

Verse 1:

[G/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games, till [G/] somebody loses an [D/] eye.
It [D/] stings like the blazes. It [D/] makes you make faces, You [D/] can't let your
mates see you [G/] cry.

Well a [G/] dashing black patch, will [Em/] cover the hatch And [G/] make sure
your [G7/] socket stays [C/] dry.

[C/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games till [D/] somebody loses an [G/] eye.

Chorus:

But [C] its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)
You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G] pa-a-a-rts;
[C] Its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)
You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G/] pa [C/] rt [G/]s.

Verse 2:

[G/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games, till [G/] somebody loses a [D/] hand.
It [D/] spurts and it squirts and it [D/] bloody well hurts, Pain [D/] only a pirate can
[G/] stand.

A [G/] nice metal hook is a [Em/] fash'nable look, But [G/] then you can't
[G7/] play in the [C/] band;

[C/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games till [D/] somebody loses an [G/] hand.

Chorus:

But [C] its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)
You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G] pa-a-a-rts;
[C] Its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G/] pa [C/] rt [G/]s.

Verse 3:

[G/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games, till [G/] somebody loses an [D/] ear.

It [D/] drips down your neck, and it [D/] falls on the deck, Till [D/] someone shouts out: (pause) "Hey, what's this [G/] 'ere?"

You [G/] can't wear your glasses you [Em/] don't attract lasses.

And [G/] folks have to [G7/] shout so you'll [C/] hear.

[C/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games till [D/] somebody loses an [G/] ear.

Chorus:

But [C] its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G] pa-a-a-rts;

[C] Its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G/] pa [C/] rt [G/]s.

Verse 4:

[G/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games, till [G/] somebody loses a [D/] leg.

It [D/] hurts like the dickens, your [D/] pace never quickens, [D/] hopping around on a [G/] peg.

Ask your [G/] sweetheart to marry, but [Em/] too long you've tarried,

And [G/] now you can't [G7/] kneel down and [C/] beg.

[C/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games till [D/] somebody loses a [G/] leg.

Chorus:

But [C] its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G] pa-a-a-rts;

[C] Its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G/] pa [C/] rt [G/]s.

Verse 5:

[G/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games, till [G/] somebody loses a (pause)
[D/] whatsit.

[D/] You didn't choose it but you [D/] still hate to lose it and you're [D/] hoping
that somebody [G/] spots it.

Then the [G/] Doc comes along and he [Em/] sews it back on;

Or he [G/] ties it up [G7/] tight as he [C/] knots it! (Eeeek!)

[C/] Being a pirate is [G/] all fun and games till [D/] somebody loses a [G/]
whatsit!

Chorus:

But [C] its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G] pa-a-a-rts;

[C] Its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G/] pa [C/] rt [G/]s.

Chorus:

But [C] its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G] pa-a-a-rts;

[C] Its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G/] pa [C/] rt [G/]s.

Outro:

[C] Its all pa--rt of being a [G] pirate! (A pirate! A pirate!)

You can't be a [D] pi--rate, with all of your [G/] pa [C/] rt [G/]s.