

Barnacle Bill the Sailor

(WARNING: this is the unbelievably, incredibly, industrial-strength offensive version of this!!!!)

Words & Music:
Traditional

C G G7 C
"Who's that knocking at my door? Who's that knocking at my door?
C G C
Who's that knocking at my door?" said the fair young maiden.

C G C
"Open the door you f***ing whore!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.
C G C
"Open the door you f***ing whore!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.

"Shall we go to the dance? Shall we go to the dance?
Shall we go to the dance?" said the fair, young maiden.

"The hell with the dance and down with your pants!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.
"The hell with the dance and down with your pants!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.

"What's that thing between your legs? What's that thing between your legs?
What's that thing between your legs?" said the fair, young maiden.

"It's only me pole to stick up your hole!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.
"It's only me pole to stick up your hole!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.

"What's that stuff around your pole? What's that stuff around your pole?
What's that stuff around your pole?" said the fair, young maiden.

"It's only me grass to tickle your ass!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.
"It's only me grass to tickle your ass!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.

"What's that dripping down your leg? What's that dripping down your leg?
What's that dripping down your leg?" said the fair, young maiden.

"It's only a shot that missed your twat!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.
"It's only a shot that missed your twat!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.

"What if we should have a boy? What if we should have a boy?
What if we should have a boy?" said the fair, young maiden.

"He'll go to sea and f*** like me!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.
"He'll go to sea and f*** like me!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.

"What if we should have a girl? What if we should have a girl?
What if we should have a girl?" said the fair, young maiden.

"We'll dig a ditch and bury the bitch!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.
"We'll dig a ditch and bury the bitch!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.

"What if ma and pa come home? What if ma and pa come home?
What if ma and pa come home?" said the fair, young maiden.

"I'll f*** your ma and blow your pa!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.
"I'll f*** your ma and blow your pa!" Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor.

