

Jolly Rover

S. Price

I've been a Jolly Rover for many years of life
Spent countless days upon the sea away from my kids and wife
I've been the world over but there's nowhere I'd rather be
Then here in this dirty sea town in the pub drinking whiskey

Chorus

I drink one for me mother, one for me wife
One for me child at home to keep her safe at night
I drink one for the brothers who sail this ship with me
For I am off tomorrow morn to sail upon the sea

Sometimes we're just a fishing sometimes we carry gold
Most of the time I could care less what we have in the hold
Just keep the mist a spraying and the salt that's in me veins
For it's here that I want to be and it's here where I'll remain

Chorus

Most ships they are unpleasant the sea she always roars
Death is waiting at me bunk, he's pounding on the door
Others often wonder what drives me in this trade
But there's something in this job I do that cannot be conveyed

Chorus

Many a ship have sunken, many of my friends drowned
Davey Jones's locker is something many have found
People don't give a thought 'bout the life we're willing to give
But it bonds us in the life we lead, the live we choose to live

Chorus