

# Keelhauled (Acoustic)

## Alestorm

My friends I stand before you  
To tell a truth most dire  
They lust a traitor in our midst  
Who haven't vote the captain's ireHe don't deserve no mercy  
We ought to shoot him with a gun  
But I am not an evil man  
So first let's have a little funWe'll tie that scoundrel to a rope  
And throw it overboard  
Drag him underneath the ship  
A terrifying deadly tripKeelhaul, that filthy landlubber, send him down to the depths below  
Make that bastard walk the plank with a bottle of rum and a yo-ho-hoKeelhaul, that filthy landlubber, send him  
down to the depths below  
Make that bastard walk the plank with a bottle of rum and a yo-ho-hoI will not say what he has done  
His sins are far to grave to tell  
It's not my place to judge a man  
But boy he will burn in hellThe sharks will dine up on his flesh  
And dave jones will have his soul  
Take his money and his hat  
He won't need them where he's gonna goAnd first lets tie him to a rope  
And throw him overboard  
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Songwriters

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