

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 ire
He 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 fun
We'll tie that scoundrel to a rope
And throw it overboard
Drag him underneath the ship
A terrifying deadly trip
Keelhaul, 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-ho
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I 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 hell
The 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 go
And first lets tie him to a rope
And throw him overboard
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Songwriters

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