

# The Sunk'n Norwegian (Live At Wacken 2013)

## Alestorm

There lies a tavern down Wisconsin Way  
Where you can get drunk any time of the day  
The landlord's a bastard, the barmaid's a whore  
But give them no shit or you're straight out the door  
The Sunk'n Norwegian's the name of this hole  
A nasty ol' tavern if ever I've known  
One more drink at the Sunk'n Norwegian  
One more drink before we have to die  
One more drink at the Sunk'n Norwegian  
Raise up your tankards of ale to the sky  
One more drink, at the Sunk'n Norwegian  
One more drink, before we have to die  
One more drink, at the Sunk'n Norwegian  
Raise up your tankards of ale to the sky  
Scoundrels and brigands and ne'er-do-wells  
And creatures dragged up from the black pits of hell  
You'll find the relief in a tankard of ale  
So the Sunk'n Norwegian is where we will sail  
For barrels of whiskey or pints from the bar  
But if you don't know  
Then you don't go  
Drink up my friends, as much as you can  
For tomorrow we sail to a faraway land  
We'll party all night and get drunk off our heads  
'Cause we can all rest when we are dead  
One more drink at the Sunk'n Norwegian  
One more drink before we have to die  
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Songwriters

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