Davey Jones Locker

Pepper

I'm tired of being lonely, yeah
And I'm sick of my crew
'Cuz this ship is takin' on water, yes
And my socks are turning blue
Well, I've chased the farmers daughters
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
And I drink my share of brew, yeah
Well, I pull myself together again
And I put my ring on you, well
And if it was up to me
Well, I'll turn this thing around
I'll pull out all the stop, stop, stop, stops
Until we're in the ground
'Cuz I know, 'cuz I know, baby
That I worked so hard for you, you, you, yeah
I got more booty than you'll ever need, oh, oh yeah
And you'll see there's more, more
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no

Alright, I don't have all the answers, yeah
But what I've got
You know I'll give it to you, you, you, you, baby
And I know your daddy doesn't like me much
But I know my heart is true, yeah
And if it was up to me
Well, I'd turn this thing around
I'll pull out all the stop, stop, stop, stops
Until we're in the ground
'Cuz I know, 'cuz I know, baby
That I worked so hard for you, you, you, yeah
And I got more booty than you'll ever need, oh, oh yeah
And you'll see there's more, more
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no, no, last time
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no
La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no

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