

# 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 blueWell, 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, wellAnd 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, babyThat 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 noAlright, 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, yeahAnd 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, babyThat 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 timeLa, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no  
                  La, ah, ah, ah, oh no, no

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