

Salty Dog (live)

Flogging Molly

I'll wait for you 'till I turn blue
There's nothin' more a man can do
Don't get your bollocks in a twist
Settle down, don't take a fit
You drank with demons straight from hell
They almost nearly won as well
You wiped the floor with victory
Then puked until you fell asleep
Blackened was the banshee's wail
These boots will never fill her jail
So you crawled into an empty boat
For the Gulf of Mexico
'Till Cortez came an' when so did you
From the ashes charred and blue
Smellin' like a salty dog
Back from hell where you belong
Anarchy, the scourge of every sea
The Antichrist aboard a rig
With us your cutthroat thieves
The ship went down we all near drowned
You stood there on the deck
'Till the Spanish came and flogged yer arse
And dragged you from the wreck
They threw a rope around yer neck
To watch you dance the jig of death
Then left you for the starvin' crows
Hoverin' like hungry whores
One flew down plucked out yer eye
The other he had in his sights
You snarled at him, said leave me be
I need the bugger so I can see

Songwriters

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