

Anchors Up

The Bruisers

It's our daily routine work
To sail the ship on open surf
Waking up for daily chores
Swab the deck and man the oars
Always try to keep it neat
Our cabins whole and place of sleep
You may not like the way we live
But we love our sailing ship Sailing on the 7 seas
Another day is sure to please
Today your job is almost over
Tomorrow's goal is to keep it sober
Captain says OK, lets break
Come on boys let's see our mates
Another day our pride is shown
And now we're going back home Oh, Anchors Up, It's bound for home

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