

# Pirate Flag

## Auracle Music

Well I come from a little bitty, homegrown small town,  
Smoky Mountains, nice place to hang around.  
    Moonshine, that's where they make it,  
    Put it in a jug, make you wanna get naked.  
    But I jumped on a greyhound bus one night  
    And took it all the way to the end of the line.  
Stepped down in the sun, with my beer (?) hit the sand  
    What a long strange trip  
    I spent my whole life running around  
    Still let the wind kinda blow me around  
    Well I dropped a note in a bottle  
    To a long-legged model  
    And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world  
    A pirate flag and an island girl  
Well my friends back home think I've gone and lost my mind  
    Take a sip of rum and you really would know why  
    Jolly Roger flying on the picnic table  
    Blender in the kitchen, willin' and able  
    Don't know what makes you say "What the hell"  
    But when the salt air catches a hold of that sail  
    Something 'bout her makes you just wanna dance

    And she loves to dance  
    I spent my whole life running around  
    Still let the wind kinda blow me around  
    Well I dropped a note in a bottle  
    To a long-legged model  
    And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world  
    A pirate flag and an island girl  
    Pirate flag and an island girl  
I remember back home 'neath the big ol' moon  
    Talking 'bout the new world, (?) life was good  
But here we are in a lofty barn drinkin' shootin' stars  
    I might spend my whole life running around  
    Still let the wind kinda blow me around  
    Well I dropped a note in a bottle  
    To a long-legged model  
    And I traded it in for a whole 'nother world  
    A pirate flag and an island girl

A pirate flag and an island girl  
A pirate flag and an island girl  
A pirate flag and an island girl  
A pirate flag and an island girl

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>