

# Shanty Man's Life

[Mark Lanegan](#)

A shanty man's life is a wearisome one  
Though some say it's free from care  
It's the swinging of an axe from morning 'til night  
In the forest wild and drearTransported as we are from a lady so fair  
To the banks of some lonely stream  
Where the wolf, bear and owl  
Give a terrifying howl and disturb our nightly dreamsOh, sleeping at night in our bunks without cheer  
While the cold winter winds do blow  
But as soon as the morning star does appear  
To the wild woods we must goHad we ale, wine or beer our spirits far to cheer  
When we're in those woods so wild  
Where a glass of whiskey shone, while we're in the woods alone  
For to pass away our long exile

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