

# Land Ho!

## The Doors

Grandma loved a sailor who sailed the frozen sea  
Grandpa was that whaler and he took me on his knee  
He said, "Son, I'm goin' crazy from livin' on the land  
Got to find my shipmates and walk on foreign sand" This old man was graceful with silver in his smile  
He smoked a briar pipe and he walked for four country miles  
Singin' songs of shady sisters and old town liberty  
Songs of love and songs of death, songs that set men free, hey I've got three ships and sixty men  
A course for ports unread  
I'll stand at mast, let north winds blow  
Till half of us are dead  
Land ho Whenever I get my hands on a dollar bill  
Gonna buy a bottle and drink my fill  
If I get my hands on a number five  
Gonna skin that little girl alive If I get my hands on a number two  
Come back home and marry you  
Marry you, marry you, alright  
Aey land ho, aey land ho If I get back home and I feel all right  
You know baby gonna love you tonight  
Love tonight, love tonight  
Aey land ho, aey land ho  
Aey land ho

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