Being A Pirate (Don Freed, Tom Lewis)

C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an ear.

G
It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck,

NC C
Till someone shouts out: "Hey, what's this 'ere?"

Am
You can't wear your glasses you don't attract lasses.

C C7 F
And folks have to shout so you'll hear.

C G C
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an ear.

Chorus
F C
But it's all part of being a pirate!

G C
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts;

F C
It's all part of being a pirate!

G C F C F C F G
You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.

C
Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a hand.

G
It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts,

C
Pain only a pirate can stand.

Am
A nice metal hook is a fash'nable look,

C C7 F
But then you can't play in the band;

C G C
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an hand. Chorus

Baritone

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Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an eye.

It stings like the blazes. It makes you pull faces,
You can't let your mates see you cry.

Well, a dashing black patch, will cover the hatch
And make sure your socket stays dry.

Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses an eye. **Chorus**

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a leg.

It hurts like the dickens-your pace never quickens-hopping around on a peg.

Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried,
And now you can't kneel down and beg.

Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a leg. **Chorus**

Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a whatsit.

You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it
and you're hoping that somebody spots it.

Then the Doc comes along and he sews it back on;
Or he ties it up tight and he knots it!

Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a whatsit! **Chorus**

**Outro**

Its all part of being a pirate!

You can't be a pirate, with all of your parts.