

# PIRATE SONG

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

Pirates in the living room  
Jolly as can be  
Their ship is made of pillows  
As they sail off merrily

With a yo-ho-ho and a bottle of woe  
I've got a barnacle on my toe  
Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of woe  
I've got a barnacle on my toe

In search of buried treasure  
They sail the ocean wide  
Beneath the kitchen table  
Is where pirates sometimes hide

With a yo-ho-ho and a bottle of woe  
I've got a barnacle on my toe  
Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of woe  
I've got a barnacle on my toe

You must be very careful  
When pirates are about  
They'll tie you up with jump ropes  
And then they'll stomp and shout

With a yo-ho-ho and a bottle of woe  
I've got a barnacle on my toe  
Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of woe  
I've got a barnacle on my toe

Sometimes they get hungry  
And then they come to me  
Armed with a plate of cookies  
They go sailing back to sea

With a yo-ho-ho and a bottle of woe  
I've got a barnacle on my toe  
Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of woe  
I've got a barnacle on my toe