

# Alestorm, Drink

Oy You Give me some beer!

Piracy's a crime and crime doesn't pay  
And we go home poor at the end of the day  
But I'd rather live my life in rags  
Than be taped to a desk with a wife as a hag  
We live each day like there's nothing to lose  
But a man has needs and the need is booze  
They say all the best things in life are free  
So give all your beer and your rum to me!

We are here to drink your beer  
And steal your rum at a point of a gun  
Your alcohol to us will fall  
Cause we are here to drink your beer  
We are here to drink your beer  
And steal your rum at a point of a gun  
Your alcohol to us will fall  
Cause we are here to drink your beer

Drink! [x15]

We've travelled all the seas for wenches and mead  
And told great tales of the huntmasters' deeds  
The quest for a drum of the famous ol' spiced  
Has shown us the wrath of leviathans might  
We went back through time to get more rum  
Though we end up shipwrecked having no fun  
But heavy metal pirates we must be  
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[Instrumental]

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Drink! [x8]