

Alestorm - Fucked With An Anchor

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Tom: D
  D
Fuck you, you're a fucking wanker
We're gonna punch you right in the balls
Fuck you with a fucking anchor
You're all cunts so fuck you all
Go!
( D D G A )
( D D A A )
( D D G A )
( E A A A D )
For thirty odd years
I have lived with this curse
My vocabulary was stunted at birth
By a witch doctor from over the seas
Casting a strange voodoo magic on me
Now when I speak, it's rather absurd
An endless tirade of four letter words
I lash out in anger at all in my way
Shocking unspeakable things that I say
Fuck you, you're a fucking wanker
We're gonna punch you right in the balls
Fuck you with a fucking anchor
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You're all cunts so fuck you all
( D D G A )
( D D A A )
( D D G A )
Fuck you!
Long I have waited to have my revenge
To bring that witch doctor to his bitter end
So I have gathered a ship and a crew
We're sailing to find him, we know what to do
On a dark moonless night, when he least suspects
We'll creep up behind him so hard to detect
We'll bring out our anchor by the light of the stars
And shove it inside of his big fuckin' arse
Fuck you, you're a fucking wanker
We're gonna punch you right in the balls
Fuck you with a fucking anchor
You're all cunts so fuck you all
Fuck you, you're a fucking wanker
We're gonna punch you right in the balls
Fuck you with a fucking anchor
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You're all cunts so fuck you all

[Final] E B E

Acordes

