

Alestorm - Fucked With An Anchor

Tom: D

D
 Fuck you, you're a fucking wanker
 G A
 We're gonna punch you right in the balls
 D
 Fuck you with a fucking anchor
 G A D A D
 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)

Bm
 For thirty odd years
 D
 I have lived with this curse
 G A
 My vocabulary was stunted at birth
 Bm D
 By a witch doctor from over the seas
 G A
 Casting a strange voodoo magic on me
 Bm D
 Now when I speak, it's rather absurd
 G A
 An endless tirade of four letter words
 Bm D
 I lash out in anger at all in my way
 G A A A A
 Shocking unspeakable things that I say

D
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 G A
 We're gonna punch you right in the balls
 D
 Fuck you with a fucking anchor
 G A D A D

You're all cunts so fuck you all

(D D G A)
 (D D A A)
 (D D G A)
 (E A A D)
 (D D A D)

Fuck you!

Bm D
 Long I have waited to have my revenge
 G A
 To bring that witch doctor to his bitter end
 Bm D
 So I have gathered a ship and a crew
 G A
 We're sailing to find him, we know what to do
 Bm D
 On a dark moonless night, when he least suspects
 G A
 We'll creep up behind him so hard to detect
 Bm D
 We'll bring out our anchor by the light of the stars
 G A A A A
 And shove it inside of his big fuckin' arse

D
 Fuck you, you're a fucking wanker
 G A
 We're gonna punch you right in the balls
 D
 Fuck you with a fucking anchor
 G A D A D
 You're all cunts so fuck you all
 E
 Fuck you, you're a fucking wanker
 A B
 We're gonna punch you right in the balls
 E
 Fuck you with a fucking anchor
 A B E B E
 You're all cunts so fuck you all

[Final] E B E

Acordes

