

The Hateful Eight - Jim Jones at Botany Bay

Tom: G

Em

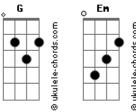
G
Listen for a moment lads

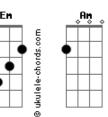
Am Em
And hear me tell my tale
C G
How o'er the sea from England shore
Am Em
I was condemned to sail
C G
The jury found me guilty, sir
Am Em
And said the judge, said he
Am Em
"For life, Jim Jones, I sentence you
Am Em
Across the stormy sea"

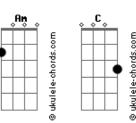
But take my tip before you ship
To join the iron gang
Don't be too gay in Botany Bay
Or else you'll surely hang
"Or else you'll surely hang," says he
"And after that, Jim Jones
High up upon the gallows tree
The crows will pick your bones"

You'll have no chance for mischief there Remember what I say

Acordes







They'll flog the poaching out of you Out there in Botany Bay
The waves were high upon the sea, the wind approached in gales
I'd rather drowned in misery
Than gone to New South Wales

The waves were high upon the sea When the pirates came along But the soldiers on our convict ship Were full five hundred strong They opened fire and somehow drove That pirate ship away I'd rather joined that pirate ship Than gone to Botany Bay

And one dark night, when everything Is quiet in the town I'll kill you bastards one and all I'll gun the floggers down I'll give them a little shot Remember what I say They'll yet regret they sent Jim Jones In chains to Botany Bay ////

Now day and night and the irons clang And like poor galley slaves Toil and toil, and when we die Must fill dishonored graves By and by I'll break my chains and to the bush I'll go And you'll be dead behind me, John, when I get to Mexico.