

Spitfire

1. Come Out Ye Black and Tans

I was born on a Dublin street where the Royal drums do beat,
And the loving English feet they tramped all over us
And each and every night when me Dad would come home tight
He'd invite the neighbours outside with this chorus:

Oh, come out, ye black and tans; come out and fight me like a man!
Show your wives how you won medals down in Flanders
Tell them how the IRA made you run like hell away
From the green and lovely lanes in Killashandra

Come, tell us how you slew them poor Arabs two by two:
Like the Zulus they had spears and bows and arrows
Tell us how you slew each one with your sixteen-pounder gun
And you frightened them poor natives to the marrow

Oh, come out, ye black and tans; come out and fight me like a man!
Show your wives how you won medals down in Flanders
Tell them how the IRA made you run like hell away
From the green and lovely lanes in Killashandra

Come on, let us hear you tell how you slaughtered great Parnell
How you fought them well and truly persecuted
Where are those sneers and jeers that you bravely let us hear
When our heroes of sixteen were executed

Oh, come out, ye black and tans; come out and fight me like a man!
Show your wives how you won medals down in Flanders
Tell them how the IRA made you run like hell away
From the green and lovely lanes in Killashandra

Oh, come out you British Huns, come out and fight without your guns,
Show your wife how you won medals up in Derry;
You murdered sixteen men and you'll do the same again,
So get out of here and take your bloody army

Oh, come out, ye black and tans; come out and fight me like a man!
Show your wives how you won medals down in Flanders
Tell them how the IRA made you run like hell away
From the green and lovely lanes in Killashandra

Oh, come out, ye black and tans; come out and fight me like a man!
Show your wives how you won medals down in Flanders

Tell them how the IRA made you run like hell away
From the green and lovely lanes in Killashandra

2. Pirate Queen

You gotta work in the sun til the day is done
Then when you take your rest below
Each sailor man in the room is gonna spill his doom
What made him sign onboard to roll and go

Some want that gold in their pocket for the face in the locket
Or their glory in the story of war
But you can keep that noise while I tell you, boys
What's worth seafaring for, cause

I'm after a pirate queen
With an army to her name
We're gonna tear up the deck by the light of each wreck
We've left a screamin' demon tower of flame

So spread it far and wide, I'll soon be by her side
Cause nothing else is gonna quench this thirst
I wouldn't settle for the best, oh no no no
When I only want the worst

Oh, I won't be bothered if you're hootin' and holler-
In and you think it's all a mighty joke
Just don't be too surprised, if, running for our lives
I keep on steering us toward the smoke

And if I meet my passion while the blades are clashin'
And the cannons bust, rattle, and brawl
Well, you can criticize, but don't act too surprised
When I betray you all, cause

I'm after a pirate queen
With an army to her name
We're gonna tear up the deck by the light of each wreck
We've left a screamin' demon tower of flame

And if some wretched day, the piper must be paid
I'll smile wide with no regret
As from the scaffold top, I'll shout until I drop
So no one ever will forget, how

I found me a pirate queen
With an army to her name
We used to tear up the deck by the light of each wreck
We'd left a screamin' demon tower of flame

So spread it far and wide, I'll soon be by her side
Cause nothing else is gonna quench this thirst
I didn't settle for the best, oh no no no
When I only want the worst

3. Mary Read

She was like a fire
That burned upon the sea
She was like no other
And her name was Mary Read

Mary I would lie for you
I'd sail the highest seas with you
I promise that my love is true
And I'll be your pirate queen

We were young and wild
Sailing free upon the waves
A sailor girl, a sailor lad
What difference did it make?

A hot and stormy summer
Blood was flowing with the tide
A machete in your hand
And a pistol by your side

Mary I would lie for you
I'd sail the highest seas with you
I promise that my love is true
And I'll be your pirate queen

Your curly hair around you
As you climbed the rigging high
Your eyes sparkled in the sunlight
And I thought that I would die

On the deck of *The William*
Breathing heavy where we lay

You cursed at me and pulled me close
A dance of sword and spray

Mary I would lie for you
I'd sail the highest seas with you
I promise that my love is true
And I'll be your pirate queen

In Dry Harbor Bay that night
We made our final stand
Blood was pounding in my ears
And my heart at your command

I'd fight to keep my trousers
My wild wanton ways
But I'd die to see you here unchained
Beneath the skull we raise

Mary I would lie for you
I'd sail the highest seas with you
I promise that my love is true
And I'll be your pirate queen

Back to back you have my gun
And I'll be dead before I run
Back to back our footing strong
A cannon shot, a night gone wrong
Back to back you have my knife
And I'll protect you with my life
Back to back our voices shout
A coward flees, a shot rings out

Mary I would lie for you
I'd sail the highest seas with you
I promise that my love is true
And I'll be your pirate queen

Mary I would lie for you
I'd sail the highest seas with you
I promise that my love is true
And I'll be your pirate queen

I would take my freedom
And spend my days in strife

If it meant I'd see you one more time
In another life

She was like a fire
That burned upon the sea
She was like no other
And her name was Mary Read

4. The Blackheart Ball

Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!

There were bottles flying overhead
The liquor raining down
There were ships colliding side to side
And spinning round and round

There were battles and brawls a-breaking out
And over just as fast
There were sailors tumbling off the decks
And others off the masts

There were peg legs clicketty clacking
Up and down the rooms
There were cannons blasting all around
Just listen to the boom

There were jackanapes and scallywags
A-shimmying up the walls
We were twice half mad
At the black heart ball

Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!

There were monkeys and rats and marmosets

All whirling hand in hand
There were parrots squawking overhead
With nowhere to left to land

There were dolphins leaping high above
To beg a dram of gin
Til the knackered rascals and missed the mark
And caved a deck right in

There were dogs commanding fleets
And captains barking for a bone
Even the flies were drunk from guzzling down
Our boozy blood alone

We were scarily scuppered unbearably briney
Careening for a fall
We were twice half mad
At the black heart ball

Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!

We forgot our names for days on end
And danced until we bled
Until the shrieking demons rose again
To echo in our heads

So haul the anchors! Turn about!
But we could not escape the roar
So it was time to fuel the fire
And turn to piracy once more

Anywhere we'd drift we'd hit the ports
Marauding far and wide
Our blazes lit the nights and cannons
Shattered cliffs and mountain sides

Until a mighty wave engulfed the fleet
And drowned us one and all
We were twice (twice!) half (half!) mad (mad!)
At the black (black!) heart (heart!) baaaaaaaall

Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!
Yarr!

5. Roll Northumbria

'Twas late 65 at the old wall sea yard
She was commissioned to haul the black tar
And built the Northumbria there on the bar
Roll Northumbria roll

For when the Egyptians they closed the Red Sea
And call came on high from the powers that be
To build a royal monster right down on the quay
Roll Northumbria roll me boys
Roll Northumbria roll

Carpathia, Vengeance, Celestial Call;
She was the rigger to out-size them all
From the banks of the Mersey to the port of Hulah
Roll Northumbria roll

And fair Princess Anne threw a bottle of wine
And watched as the giants set down in the Tyne
What lay ahead could no mortal divine
Roll Northumbria roll me boys
Roll Northumbria roll

And it's one for the hot sun above
Two for the empire we love
And it's three for the fire that burns down below
Roll on Northumbria
Roll Northumbria roll

(instrumental)

And it's one for the hot sun above
Two for the empire we love
And it's three for the fire that burns down below

Roll on Northumbria
Roll Northumbria roll

So come all ya good workmen beware the command
That comes down on high from the desk of a man
Who's never held steel or torch in his hands
Roll Northumbria roll

For atop a wild breaker the cracks in her frame
Spilled her black guts all across the wild Maine
And she limped away through an ocean of flame
Roll Northumbria roll me boys
Roll Northumbria roll

And it's one for the hot sun above
Two for the empire we love
And it's three for the fire that burns down below
Roll on Northumbria
Roll Northumbria roll

And it's one for the hot sun above
Two for the empire we love
And it's three for the fire that burns down below
Roll on Northumbria
Roll Northumbria roll

6. Tumblebones

Welcome to your watery grave
Singing, roll on Tumblebones
Mighty cold and dark here beneath the waves
As we drift on down to Davy Jones

But what's that deep unearthly glow
Singing, roll on Tumblebones
And who's that singing down below?
As we drift on down to Davy Jones

Oh, lend me a hand, I'll spot you a spine
Singing, roll on Tumblebones
Getting all jumbled up past the end of the line
As we drift on down to Davy Jones

Gotta watch out now, for those scuttling hands
Singing, roll on Tumblebones
They'll pop your ribs right off to play them in the band
As we drift on down to Davy Jones

When the ocean floor gets a brand-new wreck
Climb aboard, we'll be boozing all over the deck
Try the three legged tango, the jumbling jive
Man, it makes you feel good to be, well, not quite alive

Hell, I pity the folks buried up in the yard
Can't wriggle an inch and the bed's so hard
Well, they can take their ease in that eternal rust
Hell, it's ashes to ashes and kiss my dust

It's a carnival, it's a free-for-all
Pop your head off and kick it around like a ball
So start the roller coaster, let it glide
Won't be no bodies left by the end of the ride

(instrumental)

Now you're a tumblebones

7. South Australia

In South Australia I was born,
Heave away, haul away!
The finest place I've ever knorn
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

If you go swimming for a lark
Heave away, haul away!
You'll be stung by a jelly or eaten by a shark
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!

Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

The bathrooms have a special treat
Heave away, haul away!
A snake under every toilet seat
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

Give your boots some nice hard knocks
Heave away, haul away!
The scorpions don't make great socks
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

Don't worry where your baby's at
Heave away, haul away!
The dingos only ate your cat
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

Place your head upon the ground
Heave away, haul away!
Get used to walking upside down
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

As we cross the date line you can say
Heave away, haul away!

Tomorrow started yesterday
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

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Shrimp on the barbie, kangaroo
Heave away, haul away!
Koala, eucalyptus, didgeridoo
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

Haul away you rolling kings
Heave away, haul away!
Haul away you'll hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

8. Steal from Everyone You Can (Except from the Band)

If fair were fair and all good people
Lent a helping hand
There'd be no moral quandaries,
Wouldn't that be grand?
But look around, you'll find
The world a cold and heartless place
A glint of steel in every stranger's face

It's time to leave your childish
Illusions in the past
The killers make no secret of
The wealth they have amassed

Consider who has what and why
And when you've thought it through
I think you'll know exactly what to do

Steal from everyone you can
(Except from the band!)
They're all arrayed against you
It's an open plan
I mean, tip your waiters, sure
And lend a dollar to the poor

But if you get the creeping feeling
We're all stuck with corporate stealing
And their suffocating practices
You cannot counteract this is
The point and you're complicit
For your banker's most illicit
Deals are funded by the small amounts
You keep in your accounts

And every politician's grinning
For just running means they're winning
If you've got to be a millionaire
Surprise, surprise, the laws aren't fair
The lobbyists, the war machine
They're laughing in your face
And they are never gonna stop
Until they're all erased

Steal from everyone you can
(Except from the band!)
They're all arrayed against you
It's an open plan
I mean, tip your waiters, sure
And lend a dollar to the poor

But if the zealots and the pundits
Flash distractions til we're stunned its
Just another shameful method for
Preventing organized uproar
At how the fruits of innovation
Never help lift up the nation
Squandered as they've been
To keep us tired and mean

So if the worry and the grind
Consume your hours never mind
We've lost the fight and millions more
But it's a never-ending war
So if you're feeling squeezed
It's only fair you bleed them in return
Until you're ready to commit
And watch the circus burn

Steal from everyone you can
(Except from the band!)

They're all arrayed against you
It's an open plan
I mean, tip your waiters, sure
And lend a dollar to the poor

But if the world has knocked you on your ass
And you're wondering what went wrong
You should literally shoplift
That's the message of this song

Steal from everyone you can
(Except from the band!)

They're all arrayed against you
It's an open plan
I mean, tip your waiters, sure
And lend a dollar to the poor

But you should
Steal from everyone you can
(Except from the band!)

They're all arrayed against you
It's an open plan
I mean, tip your waiters, sure
And lend a dollar to the poor

But you should steal (steal) steal (steal) steeeeeaaaaal!

9. The Death of a Robber Baron

18 months returned from sea
Kissed my mother and my Susie Lee
Returned at last to only see
Mine own true home drowned in greed

For there up high past the city gates
On a mount surrounded by rich estates
There a robber baron sits and waits
In his castle supping with the magistrates

How he got there is plain to see
Money power and bigotry
And also a privileged minority
Sucking up propaganda of the bourgeoisie

Now the baron's thugs come out at night
Set upon the town like a wicked blight
With faces hidden away from sight
Taking anybody who puts up a fight

The people here they've lived in fear for far too long
What we need (what we really need)
Is a revolution song!

Grab your stakes and torches
Put your quill unto the page
Write us of a dawning of a more enlightened age!
Robber baron we are coming with our voices raised on high
For tonight shall be the night that the robber baron dies!

I asked my father how this could be
That we could allow such atrocity
He said "because I did not worry
"Until they said they would come for me!"

I asked my neighbor down the street
How to rise from such defeat
She said "it's clear you're not like me,
We've been fighting this war since we could breathe."

I begged the preacher in his pulpit high
To speak against the baron's lies
He only cast me aside
I see a wolf in a sheep's disguise

I asked a teacher how this came to be
They furrowed their brow and looked at me
"They won't let me teach about '43"
"But it's happened before like a prophecy"

Grab your stakes and torches
Put your quill unto the page
Write us of a dawning of a more enlightened age!
Robber baron we are coming with our voices raised on high
For tonight shall be the night that the robber baron dies!

At last I decided it matters not how it came to pass
Gather in the square, take your arms en masse
Gay and straight and trans and cis and white and brown and black
Tonight we're going up there to kick the baron's ass

Preachers, rabbis, imams,
Hindus, pagans, and Jews
Tailors, millers, bakers,
Cobblers with your shoes
You are the revolution,
We need each and every one of you
When we stand together,
We are one big pirate crew

Grab your stakes and torches
Put your quill unto the page
Write us of a dawning of a more enlightened age!
Robber baron we are coming with our voices raised on high
For tonight shall be the night that the robber baron dies!

For tonight shall be the night that the robber baron dies!

10. Three Harbors

Once I came to a snug little harbor
Where the milky way circles the sky
With the farms and the forest surrounding
And the wind in the leaves gusting high

Blackened stoves barely glint through the windows
Now the sun has blown out past the hills
And the fisherfolk rest from their toil
To the spray and the loon's aching trills

And I wish I could find my way back there
But the waves never stop rolling on
For a moment, the night spans forever
By the next it has slipped into dawn

Then I came to a firelit harbor
Where the lamps cast their flickering glow
Down the lines and the prows of the tall ships
Looming high over cobbles and snow

Where the beach disappeared under ballast
A wide quay girds the five-story towers
And the carriages clatter by storefronts
Chimney smoke wafting through the small hours

And I wish I could find my way back there
But the waves never stop rolling on
For a moment, the night spans forever
By the next it has slipped into dawn

Last I came to a dazzling harbor
Reaching toward where the stars used to gleam
In the windows and screens, all is motion
And above them the beacon lights beam

Headlights roll in and out of the distance
Ocean liners and ferries burn bright
And each gem of a stony old building
Has been rigged up to shine through the night

And I wish I could find my way back there
But the waves never stop rolling on
For a moment, the night spans forever
By the next it has slipped into dawn

11. The Foggy Dew

As down the glen one Easter morn to a city fair rode I
There Armed lines of marching men in squadrons passed me by
No pipe did hum, no battle drum did sound its loud tattoo
But the Angelus Bell o'er the Liffey's swell rang out in the foggy dew (out in the foggy dew)
Out in the foggy dew (out in the foggy dew)

Right proudly high over Dublin Town they hung out the flag of war
'Twas better to die 'neath an Irish sky than at Suvla or Sud-El-Bar
And from the plains of Royal Meath strong men came hurrying through
While Britannia's Huns, with their long range guns sailed in through the foggy dew (in through
the foggy dew)
In through the foggy dew (in through the foggy dew)

Oh the night fell black, and the rifles' crack made perfidious Albion reel
In the leaden rain, seven tongues of flame did shine o'er the lines of steel
By each shining blade a prayer was said, that to Ireland her sons be true
But when morning broke, still the war flag shook out its folds in the foggy dew (folds in the foggy dew)
Folds in the foggy dew (folds in the foggy dew)

'Twas England bade our wild geese go, that "small nations might be free";
Their lonely graves are by Suvla's waves or the fringe of the great North Sea.
Oh, had they died by Pearse's side or fought with Cathal Brugha
Their graves we'd keep where the Fenians sleep, 'neath the shroud of the foggy dew (shroud of the foggy dew)
Shroud of the foggy dew (shroud of the foggy dew)

Oh the bravest fell, and the Requiem bell rang mournfully and clear
For those who died that Eastertide in the spring time of the year
While the world did gaze, with deep amaze, at those fearless men, but few,
Who bore the fight that freedom's light might shine through the foggy dew (shine through the foggy dew)
Shine through the foggy dew (shine through the foggy dew)

As back through the glen I rode again and my heart with grief was sore
For I parted then with valiant men whom I never shall see more
But to and fro in my dreams I go and I kneel and pray for you,
For slavery fled, O glorious dead, when you fell in the foggy dew (fell in the foggy dew)
Fell in the foggy dew (fell in the foggy dew)
Fell in the foggy dew (fell in the foggy dew)
Out in the foggy dew