

# The Pubmarine

## Paddy and the Rats

The vessel's name was Pubmarin, the crew came from the jail  
Our captain is a killer and his belly like a whale  
The figure head's six dirty rats shining in the sun  
Our cheer will never fall

Washing here and washing there, washing everywhere  
Rollin' rollin' roll the mop, down and up the stair  
Sail across the sea and fight until we see the light  
Welcome to the town

Hurray! The cup is in the hand!  
Hurray! The whore is in the bed!  
Hurray! Fill the barrels up!  
Beer from the tap and whiskey's on the pub!

From the islands of the South to the bay of Orleans  
We left no virgins in the ports but lewd young madames  
Kids in every continent, lovers in every town  
Praying for our lives