

# Davy Jones' Locker

## Various Artists

(Chorus)

A way down deep in waters nice and blue, there's a place called Davy Jones's Locker. Old good pirates have a friend or two, down in Davy Jones's Locker. Shipmates rest at the bottom of the sea, down below in Davy Jones's Locker. That's where they're are, forever sailing free, down in

Davy Jones's Locker. Verse 1

I can hear them singing down in that place they stay. When the final sword fight has been fought and the last ship sails away. They dream of gold, they dream of jewels, they dream of pirate ships. They dream of all their fighting mates and all their treasure trips. When all the waves are done crashing and both ships are sailing no more, they are down there counting gold,

so very far from shore. Chorus Verse 2

You hear tales of Booyan and stories of the grails, those daring tales of daring men who live upon the sails. The tales of a brave and the wild ones whose legends stand so tall. But the men in Davy Jones's Locker, they tell no tales at all.

When all the waves are done crashing, and both ships are sailing no more, they are down there counting gold, so very far from shore. Chorus x2

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