The Navy Deep Sea Diver

Jack McCourt - 2013

Oh, hail the Navy's deep sea diver
A clever sort, a real conniver
He'll steal the gold that's in your teeth
Your soul and body he'll bequeath
To Davy Jones, down deep beneath.

A hairy chested brute is he He'll save your ship, but at a fee He'll drink your beer and eat your grub Then save your ass, aye there's the rub A salty, gritty, cock is he.

But, if you get to know him well
He'll stand by you come high-water or hell
And have your back when trouble rears
He'll toss bar scum out on their ears
Cause he's the one that all men fear.

