Barnacle Song by Bret Unplugged		Bret Pa	aluch © 2003	
Dedicated to my ex-wife Teresa Chamberlin, different directions now, I hope she will always			d this song.	Though the wind takes us in
G The song of the barnacles, you may G it's the mustling of water, as ship slice	D		G CG G D	
Motorboats can't hear em, for they nonly sailors can hear 'em, as they sin	run much to	oo loud,	GD	
Chorus				

G C
Sing little barnacles sing kitchy kitchy G D
Sing little barnacles sing Aye yay yay yay G C
Sing little barnacles sing little barnacles D G
the barnacle song they sing

G C G D G C D G

Sing little barnacles, with wind at our back; such a glorious choir, as we make our next tack. Open the spinnaker, We're on our way batten down the hatches, feel the ocean spray

Chorus

Watch out mate, the booms coming round As we make our way to xxxxx sound There in the distance, it looks like keywest Shore leave crew, it's fantasy fest!

Chorus

<Slow>

Remember this tale, as a word from the wise; stop and listen to barnacles, mother ocean's earthly sighs.