

Barnacle Song

by Bret Unplugged Bret Paluch © 2003

G C G
The song of the barnacles, you may ask "what is thee?";
G D
it's the rustling of water, as ship glides thru sea.

G CG
G D

Motorboats can't hear em, for they run much too loud,
only sailors can hear 'em, as they sing out so proud.

Chorus-----

G C
Sing little barnacles sing kitchy 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

G CG
G D

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!

G CG
G D

Chorus

Add another Verse???

<Slow>

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

XX
XX