

Weekend Pirate

Glenn Campbell

Song #7

Oh, — I work in an of - fice, re - spect-a - ble to you. But when I have a
e'er the crew gets rest - less and plots a mut-in - y. I put 'em in a
day — off I know what I will do. I set my course dir - ect - ly to where I love the
life - boat and leave 'em out at sea. Or if I feel more gen' - rous I make 'em walk the
most. I raise the Jol - ly Rog - er and head out for the coast. Oh, — I'm a week-end
plank, 'cause when you are a pir - rate you got to show your rank. Oh, — I'm a week-end
pi - rate. — I sail the sev - en seas. From Fri - day night 'til Sun - day — I do what-e'er I
pi - rate. — I pill - age and I burn. I com - pro - mise the wench - es, — 'cause they will nev - er
please. A par - rot on my shoul - der, — a patch up - on my eye. Oh, I'm a week-end
learn. By day I sell in - sur - ance — to mit - i - gate your risk, so I can be a
pi - rate, — and I will nev - er die. When - wife won't un - der - stand. She thinks I'm made of tin. She
pi - rate — and live a life like this. My
does - n't have a clue the trea - sure I'm haul - in' in. For five days ev' - ry week I tol - er rate her
lip. — When the week - end — comes I'm cap - tain of — my — ship. Arrgh! Arrgh!
Arrgh! Arrgh! Oh, I'm a week-end pi - rate. — I'm plun - der - ing the coast. The fresh air and the
sun - shine — are what I love the most. I'm not a - fraid of blood - shed. — I love the sight of

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gore. 'Cause I'm a week-end pi - rate. ____ I'll nev - er ask from more. Oh, I'm a week-end



pi - rate. ____ I sail the sev-en seas. From Fri-day night 'til Sun-day ____ I do what e'er I please. A



par - rot on my shoul-der, ____ a patch up-on my eye. Oh, I'm a week-end pi - rate, ____ and



I will nev - er die. Oh, I'm a week-end pi - rate, boys, and I will nev - er die.

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