

What do we got (Sting)

What do we got, but the buzzer in the morning? 2 → 1+3

What do we got, but the laying of a keel?

What do we got, but the cranes above us soaring?

The commotion and the clamour in the welding of the steel unisono

What do we got, but the mist upon the river? 2 → 1+3

What do we got, but the noise inside the hold?

What do we got, but the arse end of the weather?

Where we work in horizontal rain, and shiver in the cold unisono

Refrein 1

What do we got? (What do we got?) 3+2l → (2h+1)

What do we got? (What do we got?)

We've got nowt **X X We've got nowt else** hey! **XX= klap klap, uni 1+2h hey!**

What do we got? (What do we got?) 3+2l → (2h+1)

What do we got? (What do we got?)

We've got nowt **X X We've got nowt else** uni klap klap uni 1+2h

What do we got, but the singing in the cables? 2 → 1+3

What do we got, but the ringing in your ears?

What do we got, but the gallant of the fables

and the ghosts of all the ships that we've been building drunk these years unisono

Refrein zelfde als refrein 1

lead?

Your standing for your tea break, you're up to here in shite 3+2l: oh oh oh oh 2x

You're dying for a cigarette you're desperate for a light , 1+2h: ahhh

And then the gaffer bulls along with his job sheet and he reads: 3, 2l: ahhh + 1+2h: ah ah ah ah

'Tea break's over gentlemen now get back on ya heat'

you've got to die or something 1,2h,2l+3: ahhh 4x

It's written in your fate

Ye may die next Tuesday 1,2h,2l+3: ahhh 5x

And woe betide you're late

What do we got? all you men what's fit and able? 2l,2h → 3 + 1(hoog)

What do we got? for the straining in your neck?

What do we got? when you're laid out on the table?

And the snapping of a cable when the rigging hits the deck? 1,2h,2l+3

What do we got? but the loyalty of brothers? 2l,2h → 3 + 1(hoog)

What do we got? but a punching of the clock

What do we got? your reactionary clowns

Why you'll never knock us down? Cause we're the Union of the doooooock! 1,2h,2l+3

Refrein 3 + 4 zelfde als voorgaande refreinen

laatste regel:

We've got nowt We've goooooot noooooowt eeeeeeeelse 1,2h,2l+3

Je hebt theepauze, je zit tot je nek in de ellende, je snakt naar een sigaret, je bent wanhopig op zoek naar een vuurtje, en dan komt de baas aanlopen met zijn werkbond en hij leest voor: "Theepauze is voorbij, heren, ga nu weer aan het werk."

But The Gallant of the Fables

Maar de helden uit de sprookjes en de geesten van al die schepen die we al die jaren dronken hebben gebouwd.