

## Barge Song

Ay, calypso, she pulled down her panties  
Grabbed a young mate with tattoos on his knees  
Ay, calypso, she pulled him aboard her  
And when she got through, she threw him in the seas

Odle-la-dee-de-de-de-de-de  
Odle-la-de-de

Ay, calypso, she burped with desire  
Her tits were akimbo; her bush was aflame  
Ay, calypso, to put out the fire  
She keelhauled herself as she shouted his name

Odle la-de-de-de-de-de-de  
Odle-la- de-de

Ay, calypso, she puffed on her stogie  
Until billows of smoke filled her jugs and the air  
Ay, calypso, she downed one more rum keg  
Then reached for one more and threw up in her hair

Odle la-de-de-de-de-de-de  
Odle-la- de-de

Ay, calypso, she chummed the back water  
To draw up the big ones, whose scales she could scrub  
Ay, calypso, the rain was her shower  
The sharks were her sponge; the canal was her tub

Odle la-de-de-de-de-de-de  
Odle-la- de-de

Ay, calypso, her baths never cleaned her  
Those armpits alone, nearly beached all the whales  
Ay, calypso, if you'd ever seen her  
The rest of your life, you'd be yellin' her tale.

Odle la-de-de-de-de-de-de  
Odle-la- de-de  
Odle la-de-de-de-de-de-de  
Odle-la- de-de

