Bruce Springsteen, Pay Me My Money Down

I though I heard the Captain say, Pay me my money down, Tomorrow is our sailing day, Pay me my money down Oh pay me, oh pay me, Pay me my money down, Pay me or go to jail, Pay me my money down

As soon as the boat was clear of the bar, Pay me my money down, The captain knocked me down with a spar, Pay me my money down

Oh pay me, oh pay me, Pay me my money down, Pay me or go to jail, Pay me my money down

I wish I was Mr Steven's son, Pay me my money down, Sit in the shade and watch the work done, Pay me my money down

Oh pay me, oh pay me, Pay me my money down, Pay me or go to jail, Pay me my money down

I wish I was Mr Howard's son, Pay me my money down, Sit in the shade and drink good rum, Pay me my money down

Oh pay me, oh pay me, Pay me my money down, Pay me or go to jail, Pay me my money down

Oh pay me, oh pay me, Pay me my money down, Pay me or go to jail, Pay me my money down