William Elliott Whitmore "Mutiny"

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Well it's a goddamn shame what's going down How we got to this I do not know There's a sick, sick wind that is blowin' 'round And the captain's got to go

About you or me he does not give a damn What a low-down, dirty snake With his mind on his money and his money on his mind Well something's got to break

Like when the hounds start howling And when there's fiends about I will stand up and shout

I declare mutiny on this ship

Well the captain's been drinking below the deck And this vessel's headed way off course I want to wrap my hands around his crooked neck And throw him overboard

Send him to his Lord Send him to his Lord

Well I don't want to be saved No, I just want to be free And take back what these old Devils have taken from me

No, I don't want to be saved
Oh I just want to be free
Adn take back what these old devils have taken from
me
Like when the hounds start howling
Oh when there's fiends about
I will stand up and shout

I declare mutiny on this ship I declare mutiny on this ship

Well the captain's been drinking below the deck And this vessel's headed way off course I want to wrap my hands around his crooked neck And throw him overboard

Send him to his Lord Send him to his Lord

I want to send him to back to where he came Not to mercy no, but to burning flame

I said, he don't need no water Well let the motherfucker burn

I said he don't need no water Well let the motherfucker burn

Well, burn motherfucker, burn Well, burn motherfucker, burn

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