

Abigail Washburn "Captain"

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Oh the water, oh the water, so clear and blue and free

Thought I heard old big leg lula
Callin me boys, singing come on home

If I can just make it through Jan and Feb
I'll march on thru boys, I'll march on thru

Oh the water, oh the water, so clear and blue and free

I asked the foreman what time of day it was
He was so hard-hearted, he just walked away

I asked the judge what be my crime
He said if I don't hang you I'll give ya 99

If you wanna please your captain
Sink'em low boys, raise'em high
Sink'em low boys, sink'em low boys
sink'em low boys, raise'em high

Hail the Captain, hail his gun
Hail the chiefman and his prodigal son

I've seen him preaching, and I've seen him run
I've read his bible, I don't owe him none

I don't owe him none boys, I don't owe him none
I'll be a witness o the rising sun

If you wanna please your captain
Sink'em low boys, raise'em high
Sink'em low boys, raise'em high

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