

## Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band

### "Upon the My-O-My"

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The decks were stacked  
The wind blew low, the wind blew high  
The stakes were low, the stakes were high  
Upon the My-O-My  
Hands low, hands high,  
Ho-ho-ho, hi-hi-hi  
Hands low, hands high  
Upon the My-O-My

How was I to know she was so shy?  
Upon the My-O-My  
Across the light, across the night  
You can hear the Captain's cry  
Hands low, hands high  
Upon the My-O-My  
Got to make her roll, got to make her fly  
Upon the My-O-My

Now tell me, good Captain,  
How does it feel  
To be driven away from your own steering wheel  
Upon the My-O-My . . .

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