

## Jeff Wayne

### "Long John Silver"

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(Grace Slick, Jack Casady)  
Long John Silver ring in his ear  
He's the hero, make that clear  
Does the same thing his father did  
Sailing around the Caribbean  
Robing king with his talking parrot  
This time I think he's on the high side  
Scabs are forming, scraped his knee  
Guards are warning a bad man is free  
He's like electric clock that needs no winding  
Keeps the time without your hands  
Western feet need no binding take  
A barefoot run through old Japan  
He's seen a thousand countries  
They're all the same  
Some men crazy, some men sane  
But all men are ruled by a flag or a game  
He knows Nobody's got you  
If you don't sign your name  
Long John Silver serves no king  
No land holds him, that's why he feels like singing  
Every country now and then  
Roars like Irish, drunk and singing  
Every monk will now and then  
Call his men to hear the wenches night bells ringing

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