Mighty Mighty Bosstones "Pirate Ship"

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From the big rig double 10" lp

A half hour out on the trail The pirate ship bailey had hardly set sail When the finest in law said we're outta control, They cuffed me and threw me in jail It just doesn't get any better, There isn't a captain there's only a crew The storms we weather together, The places we've been and the things that we do Well in italy someone stabbed joe Morale on the ship it had sunk mighty low Stitches in place he was back on the bass And we only missed one fishbone show! And it just doesn't get any better, There isn't a captain there's only a crew The storms we weather together, The places we've been and the things that we do Trips to, st louis, lawrence, and austin

San diego, atlanta and don't forget boston We travel and travel and we start to unravel Chewing up pavement and spittin' out gravel Sometimes the shit hits the fan And sometimes the shit it gets way out of hand Sure it's berserk but it beats honest work And it's great work to get if you can! Who knows where we're headed next? Not sure if anyone checked The only thing I know is wherever we go We leave the place thoroughly wrecked (2x) Travel, travel, we're starting to unravel As we travel down the road, we'reready to explode Keep the spirits up with a smile, As we walk another mile, cause when the journey ends, We'll still be the best of friends

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