

## **Robyn Hitchcock**

### **"Captain Dry"**

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Wave on board for Captain Dry  
His arms are full of emptiness and loss  
Get on board with Captain Dry  
He may be brittle, but he's sure got class  
I got some money but I lost it in the spring  
A rich man is more venomous than acid  
I got some money but it wasn't worth a thing  
When the summer came I thawed out all my assets  
Heave on board with Captain Dry  
He points to you and then falls down the hole  
Get on board with Captain Dry  
He's got a substitute for self-control  
Here comes John Dyer with his head is full of lambs  
His mother's somewhere, often she's in Worcester  
I know she's dying, but I haven't sold my pram  
But everybody still believes in silence  
Get on board with Captain Dry  
The human classes always won the best  
Wave on board with Captain Dry  
The immigrants all love the captain best  
Get on board with Captain Dry  
The mussel clams the eyebrow like the ceiling of a  
dentist  
With a mussel who insisted  
He'll be worn by someone else he doesn't know

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