

Steve Winwood

"Forty Thousand Headmen"

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Forty thousand headmen couldn't make me change my
mind

If I had to take the choice between the deaf man and
the blind

I know just where my feet should go and that's enough
for me

I turned around and knocked them down and walked
across the sea

Hadn't traveled very far when suddenly I saw
Three small ships a-sailing out towards a distant shore
So lighting up a cigarette I followed in pursuit
And found a secret cave where they obviously stashed
their loot

Filling up my pockets, even stuffed it up my nose
I must have weighed a hundred tons between my head
and toes
I ventured forth before the dawn had time to change its
mind
And soaring high above the clouds I found a golden
shrine

Laying down my treasure before the iron gate
Quickly rang the bell hoping I hadn't come too late
But someone came along and told me not to waste my
time
And when I asked him who he was he said, "Just look
behind"

So I turned around and forty thousand headmen hit the
dirt
Firing twenty shotguns each, and man it really hurt
But luckily for me they had to stop and then reload
And by the time they'd done that I was heading down
the road

Heading down the road, forty thousand headmen
[Incomprehensible]
Forty thousand headmen on that train

