

## Kingston Trio, The "Fairwell Captain"

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Mike Stewart

Chorus:

Farewell to you, captain, the bravest in command.  
Goodbye to all the soldiers who didn't give a damn  
For we're goin' back to Richmond,  
buddy, leavin' here today.  
Gonna sell our rifles for a jug and get drunk along the  
way.

'Twas in Virginia harbor Gen'ral Parker disappeared,  
tied sleeping soundly to a tree.  
How we wept as we launched him and so cheerfully we  
cheered as the gen'ral drifted slowly out to sea.

(Chorus)

At the battle of Manasses,  
I had my certain chance to bravely fight the red and  
white and blue.  
I was so blasted brave I stuck branches in my pants  
and, yes, I played a tree 'til it was through.

Please don't think that we are cowards.  
What a horrible suggestion! It's just that we don't feel  
that we belong.  
Bobby misses his dear mother,  
John has acid indigestion and I think I feel a migraine  
coming on.

(Chorus)

Farewell to you, captain, we're goin' to leave you now

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