

Troop

"Santa Maria"

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With only fear and good judgement
Holding us back
We sailed out on the Northern Sea
With a boat load of crazy people
Including the shotgun and me
Does somebody know how to drive this thing
Yelled the captain as he fell to his knees
I think I mighta had a little too much today
Take me to my cabin, please
Cruisin' on a sardine boat
Loaded with crazy people
And we shall be the Santa Maria
Looking for a brave new world
The first mate shouted from the crow's nest
I think I might see land out there
Nobody moved
From where they were laying
Cause nobody really cared
Does somebody know how to drive this thing
Yelled the captain as he fell to his knees
I think I mighta had a little too much today
Take me to my cabin, please
The first mate shouted from the crow's nest
I think I might see land out there
But nobody moved
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