

# Running Wild, Calico Jack

Up with the roger, the vessel is close  
Cannons are loaded the weapons prepared  
Set up more sails the distance grows  
They try to escape but we shan't care  
Calico Jack - Listen and hear my command  
Calico Jack - I lead you to victory  
Calico Jack - We shall win in the end  
Calico Jack - You may believe what I foresee  
Down with the roger, the vessel's too far  
It's time for the red flag, no remorse  
Anne and Mary, more rum in my jar  
I need more refreshment before we set course  
Changing the course now, we must get in touch  
Triple afford, he must not escape  
Our breath in their neck they feel out grudge  
We have to hurry to get them in scrape  
Fight  
[Solo]  
Acrid smell of smoke in the air  
White flags rising mainmast breaks  
Earth go deaf by my brother's blare  
Upper deck is taken over  
All of a sudden a yelling cry  
Port turn open, what a mess  
Soldiers get out'n'comrades dies  
Desperate fights we're on the loose  
The judge:  
John Rackham  
You are charged with murder and piracy of the high seas  
In the name of her Majesty you will be taken from this court  
And hung, drawn and quartered  
What are your last words, accused ?  
Calico Jack:  
My last words ? Ha, Ha !!  
Who do you think you are ?!  
What right have you to judge over my destiny ?!  
Take your pompous words and stick'em where the sun don't shine  
I swear we meet again  
Bye