

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, Pirate Ship

From the Big Rig Double 10" LP

A half hour out on the trail
The pirate ship bailey had hardly set sail
When the finest in law said we're outta control,
they cuffed me and threw me in jail
It just doesn't get any better,
There isn't a captain there's only a crew
The storms we weather together,
the places we've been and the things that we do
Well in Italy someone stabbed Joe
Morale on the ship it had sunk mighty low
Stitches in place he was back on the bass
and we only missed one fishbone Show!
And it just doesn't get any better,
there isn't a captain there's only a crew
The storms we weather together,
the places we've been and the things that we do
Trips to, St Louis, Lawrence, and Austin
San Diego, Atlanta and don't forget Boston
We travel and travel and we start to unravel
Chewing up pavement and spittin' out gravel
Sometimes the shit hits the fan
and sometimes the shit it gets way out of hand
Sure it's berserk but it beats honest work
and it's great work to get if you can!
Who knows where we're headed next?
Not sure if anyone checked
The only thing I know is wherever we go
we leave the place thoroughly wrecked (2x)
Travel, travel, we're starting to unravel
as we travel down the road, we're ready to explode
Keep the spirits up with a smile,
as we walk another mile, cause when the journey ends,
we'll still be the best of friends