## Trooper, Santa Maria

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

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