

# Cigar, Captain

I've waited Long  
Now it's my turn  
To make these people respect and learn  
To pay attention to my every word  
I'll tend the flock o you'll be part of the herd

I've spent my time  
I've paid my dues  
Maybe someday you'll be in my shoes  
But until that day comes 'round  
I'll be the pitcher on the pitcher's mound

Calling the shots  
Throwing the curves  
It's my pleasure to get on your nerves  
I love to be Captain of my own team

I've got no shame  
I've just got pride  
And that's the way you'll treat me dignified  
'Cause it's balance that's in my command  
Maybe someday you will understand

I will not move  
I will not budge  
There is no jury only me as the judge  
But it's not my job to care  
The verdict's in and it's, life isn't fair

Calling the shots  
Throwing the curves  
It's my pleasure to get on your nerves  
I love to be captain of my own team