

Fiddler's Green, Captain Song

Folks I tell you 'bout a story
It's a story 'bout tragedy
The boy was young and he roved a lot
Trying to stand on his own feet

He came upon some women some were good to go
They made him feel like king
The king of pleasure, man, he seemed to be
But the pleasure had captured him

Believe me I'm the captain, the captain of my big ship
And you're downstairs in the cage prepared
Afraid of my tempting whip

One stormy night, me friend it's true, he met a maid
She was amazing like in his dreams
Amazing like in his dreams
He felt completely in love with her
But she ignored him like some creep
Ignored him like some creep

The other night It came he dragged her on his boat
To hide the girl in a secret place
The girl in a secret place
She should have never oppose his wish again
But finally he became her slave!

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"Hello, my fellow crazies
Did You all take your medication today?
Welcome to our little psychology Lesson!
Some might think, if a young mal falls in love,
that he will go mad, or something like that.
I concur, this is completely correct.
He will have visions of grandeur, which certainly
will have negative effects on his normal behavior.
He will enter a dreamlike state and the young male
will revert back to his primeval beast!
There will be symptoms of a regressive evolution
in the case of the male human.
What I'm trying to tell you is:
The woman is the master of the male beast!"

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