

# Les Claypool, Phantom Patriot

Intro

The Phantom Patriot (Repeat)

Verse 1

Creeping ever creepy  
Like a fox in the night  
Turning wrongs into right  
He boldly works alone  
With a crossbow on his shoulder  
And a saber at his side  
His brand is guns and knives  
His mask is white as bone.

Bridge

The Phantom Patriot (Repeat)

He's come to save the day

The Phantom Patriot (Repeat)

He's come to save the day

Yes he's come to save the day. (So desperately the way)

Verse 2

Walking through the compound

With a formulated plan  
?There'd had? been so a man  
At this decisive point in time  
The Bohemians at The Grove  
Don't see it quite the same  
Smelling danger in his game  
They dub his quest a crime.  
(Bridge)

Verse 3

Searching for his query  
Through the elite redwood maze  
He's walked provisioned ?for forty? days and nights  
He must remain alert  
And though it's not intended  
Our hero soon is apprehended  
With "Phantom Patriot" in sharpie  
Written boldly cross his shirt.  
(Bridge)