

Pain, Full Speed Ahead

Take care, beware, fire off a warning flare!
Radio dispatch, romantic mismatch, Coast Guard,
Right Guard, Come and help a retard
Battle the swelling waves from the Atlantic's icy age,
'Cause there's an enemy in sight,
And a communique; sent scrambled (in the night)
It says, "B-4, I'm gonna wage a whole war,
I'll C-2 it that your battleship is sunk way
Down or run aground." Scrap heap, dead meat,
As the water rose he heard from down below...
All his boys say,
"It's O.K.! We've got a tab at the bar
That we ain't gonna pay.
You know we're tough as nails
And we're gonna stay that way!
FULL SPEED! AHEAD! Grab the wheel, use your head!
We're gonna sail fast and
we're gonna go real, go real far."
And what we've got is the unsinkable sub-plot
Of real life fiction taking on a mission-
Waterloo (Screw you!), WWII (Yeah!).
Now I know you think that at times it really stinks:
Booby-trapped love den, hanging out in Ho Chi Minh,
Midway, on the sea fighting off the Japanese
[Midway, NO WAY! Kamikaze, go away!]
(and she says)
"B-4 I'm gonna wage a whole war,
I'll C-2 it that your battleship is sunk way down or run aground."
Scrap heap, dead meat, as the water rose
He heard from down below...
All his boys say,
"It's O.K.! We've got a tab at the bar
That we ain't gonna pay.
You know we're tough as nails
And we're gonna stay that way!
FULL SPEED! AHEAD! Grab the wheel, use your head!
We're gonna sail fast and
we're gonna go real, go real far."
As far as I know the whole damn crew is in the boiler room,
Puttin' on the pressure and holding it together,
I know they got my back, and I know they got yours, too!
And all his boys say, (Hell yeah!)
"It's O.K.! We've got a tab at the bar
That we ain't gonna pay.
You know we're tough as nails
And we're gonna stay that way!
FULL SPEED! AHEAD! Grab the wheel, use your head!
We're gonna sail fast and
we're gonna go real, go real far."