

# Song Of The Viking

Todd Rundgren

I am a Viking of some note  
Knut's my name and here I float  
Out on the sea in a great big boat  
And I'm the one who beats the drum in time To stroke the oars that drive our galleons on  
And while we rowed we had our song  
And we had our god, and it may seem odd  
But at least there was a cause Caught a wind and we upped the sail  
Lost two ships when it turned to a gale  
Down went a third when she rammed on a whale  
Though we despaired we could not fail And through it all we never faltered  
Late at night I lay on the deck  
Wondering whye I risk my neck  
Picture mysef in a sinking wreck Ande downe I'me goinge notte knowinge whye  
I just can't quite recall the reason why  
It's such a drag to carry on  
But there was a cause, but there was a reason If you like I'll be your Viking  
Sit you down to a Nordic meal  
Give you strength that you might wield  
A Viking sword and a Viking shield And off we'll sail in mighty ships of yore  
Perhaps we shouldn't let our hands get sore  
We need someone to pull the oars  
And to do the chores So we need a cause, so we need a reason why  
(Erik is here!)

Songwriters

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