Panama

J Church

The Captain is crying at the helm,
While the crew sits and laughs,
His daughter is staring at the moon,
It's over at last

The passengers don't say a word,
Old folks act like they hadn't heard,
Newlyweds in grey drink to the past
For a man, a plan, a canal, Panama,

A man, a plan, a canal, Panama,
A man, a plan, a canal, Panama
Did you ever think that Cripple Creek,
Could be still at night?

A million broken stereos are stars in the sky,
The one thing I will always hear,
Is the constant ringing that's in my ears,
It reminds me of the stars in your eyes

For a man, a plan, a canal, Panama,
A man, a plan, a canal, Panama,
A man, a plan, a canal, Panama
She was barely giving signs,

He was barely there on time,
Please, I need something stronger than this wine
For a man, a plan, a canal, Panama,

A man, a plan, a canal, Panama,
A man, a plan, a canal, Panama

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