Calico Jack (Port Royal-1988)

Running Wild

Up with the roger, the vessel is close
Cannons are loaded the weapons prepared
Set up more sails the distance grows
They try to escape, but we shan't careCalico Jack, listen and hear my command
Calico Jack, I lead you to victory
Calico Jack, We shall win in the end
Calico Jack, You may believe what I foreseeDown with the roger, the vessel's too far
It's time for the red flag, no remorse
Anne and Mary, more rum in my jar
I need more refreshment before we set courseChanging the course now, we must get in touch
Triple afford, he must not escape
Our breath in their neck they feel our grudge
We have to hurry to get them in scrapeFightAcrid smell of smoke in the air
White flag's rising, mainmast breaks
Ears go deaf by my brother's blare
Upper deck is taken overAll of a sudden a yelling cry
Ports turn open, what a mess
Soldiers get out 'n' comrades die
Desperate fight's, we're on the loose"John Rackham,
You are charged with murder and piracy of the high seas
In the name of her Majesty you will be taken from this court
And hung, drawn and quartered
What are your last words, accused?"Calico Jack
"My last words? Ha Ha!!!
Who do you think you are?!
What right have you to judge over my destiny?!
Take your pompous words and stick'em where the sun don't shineI swear we'll meet again
Bye."

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