

# Captain Jim's Drunken Dream

[James Taylor](#)

Well you country fools in your one horse town you can laugh at me  
But it's plain as rain that you've never been down to the southern sea  
To see me now is like watching a fish on dry land  
I only wish you could see me down in the islands  
Mister, that's my home.

What a fool I was to leave the only happiness I've known  
You see me coming, you wink your eye and call me captain jim  
And when I don't do nothin' but walk on by you say baby get a load of him  
All I need is the sea and the sky and I know where I stand  
Instead of you hicks straight out of the sticks deciding I ain't a man  
You'll never understand  
Up here I'm a whisky bum but down there I'm a king

Sounds just like the angels up in heaven  
When they sing  
Welcome home, welcome home  
Such a sight to see  
Instead of some salvation army sister  
Singing "nearer my God to thee"  
Now I know that yankee whisky has taken away my mind  
And I know that rum is the only drink suitable to mankind  
And I know this tree I'm under is shaped entirely wrong  
I need to see a gentle palm tree and I won't wait to long  
I can feel that it's coming on strong  
The first cold wind of winter is flapping in my clothes  
Showing me the way with the direction that it blows  
Welcome home, welcome home

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