

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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