The Captain

Ingram Hill

Let the captain take you home
Pack it up and you'll be gone
Make it warmer in the back
You'll never be left here aloneGrab a blanket and rest your head
shift around in your so-called bed
'Cause tonight I am your captain
I hold your life inside my handsRide along these empty streets
Wind's blowin, no shoes on my feet
Crazy life fueled by crazy dreams
and all along, you were waiting for me
The CaptainLet the captain take you home
Fend away those sticks and stones
Mold your life the best I can
'Cause soon you'll be on your ownSleep between us in the bed
Guess we'll stay in Memphis instead
'Cause for now I am your captain
I hold your life in my hands

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