

Ride Captain Ride

Blood, Sweat & Tears

(Konte, Pimera) Seventy-three men sailed up from the San Francisco Bay,
Rolled off of their ship and here's what they had to say.
"We're calling everyone to ride along to another shore,
Where we can laugh our lives away and be free once more." Ride, captain ride on your mystery ship,
Be amazed at the friends you've got there on your trip.
Ride, captain ride on your mystery ship,
Be aware of the things others just might have missed No one heard them calling, no one came at all,
'Cause they were too busy watching those old raindrops fall.
As a storm was blowing out on the peaceful sea,
Seventy-three men were sailing off into history. Ride, captain ride on your mystery ship,
Be amazed at the friends you've got there on your trip.
Ride captain ride on your mystery ship,
Be aware of the world others just might have missed Ride, captain ride on your mystery ship,
Be amazed at the friends you've got there on your trip.
Ride captain ride on your mystery ship,
Be aware of the world others just might have missed Ride, captain ride on your mystery ship,
Be amazed at the friends you have here on your trip.
Ride, captain ride on your mystery ship,
Be aware of a world others just might have missed.

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