Adventure Galley

Running Wild

Addicted to the stormy sea, the sound of clashing waves
Proudly they are rushing by on their breathless chase
Hunting for "Long Ben" and "Tew" to bind them down in chains
They're standing every raging storm, the privation and the painThey capture every sailing-ship, they're cashing in by stealth
Reprisal is the magic word to increase their heaped up wealthThey stand the stormy waters, the raging wild winds on the sea
No walking ghost or nightmare, could ever force them to their kneesAdventure Galley, proudly she's staying her course
Adventure Galley, the magical force, wild and free!

Songwriters
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