

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 pain
They capture every sailing-ship, they're cashing
in by stealth
Reprisal is the magic word to increase their heaped up wealth
They stand the stormy waters, the raging wild
winds on the sea
No walking ghost or nightmare, could ever force them to their knees
Adventure Galley, proudly she's staying
her course
Adventure Galley, the magical force, wild and free!

Songwriters

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