## **Song Of The Viking**

## **Todd Rundgren**

I am a Viking of some note Knut's my name and here I float Out on the sea in a great big boat

And I'm the one who beats the drum in timeTo stroke the oars that drive our Galleons on

And while we rowed we had our song

And we had our God and it may seem odd

But at least there was a causeCaught a wind and we upped the sail

Lost two ships when it turned to a gale

Down went a third when she rammed on a whale

Though we despaired we could not fail

And through it all we never falteredLate at night, I lay on the deck

Wondering why I risk my neck

Picture myself in a sinking wreck

And down I'm going, not knowing why I just can't quite recall the reason why

It's such a drag to carry on

But there was a cause, there was a cause

'Till there was a reason, reasonIf you like, I'll be your VikingSit you down to a Nordic meal

Give you strength that you might wield

A Viking sword and a Viking shield

And off we'll sail in mighty ships of yorePerhaps we shouldn't let our hands get sore

We need someone to pull the oars

And to do the chores

So we need a cause, so we need a reason, reason why

(Erik is here)

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