Rotary Hop

The High Llamas

Take the Captain to the shore
Flip the handle throw the door
Taken from a grey sky
what name are you known by?
Shaken by a sense of play
These young men were led away
Capital of scandal
wicked words withstand all

Itâ€™s time to look for somewhere new
Itâ€™s time to look for somewhere new
To kick the sand from off the shoe
Itâ€™s time to look for somewhere new
Itâ€™s time to look for somewhere new
Have others known
we are leaving the communal home?
Weâ€™ll head for the coast
a day at the most
for somewhere new

Many years have been and gone
since the Captain came along
Still the Thames flows softly
bridge by bridge we cross thee

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Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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