

# Captain Splendid

## Kara's Flowers

Nobody cares, 'bout ocean affairs  
He's by himself 'cause nobody loves him  
Cleaning his sand filled boots with his hand  
Looking for something but nothing sees him Happy was he in spite of his knee  
That wasn't there because of his day job  
There was a man who took to the band  
Paying attention tried to adhere him And he ran, and he shot  
But his rivals were sharp  
And the kids in the sand  
Struggled finding a plan Seemingly fine he sipped on his wine  
Terror was healthy but not on a mission  
There was a sea, a mystical tease  
Our cannons were shot til we couldn't afford them Others would have died alone  
Angels all worked free  
Timeless fairs and sing-alongs  
Speaking naturally And he ran, and he shot  
But his rivals were sharp  
And the kids in the sand  
Struggled deep hand in hand All the way from the bay  
We can hear them say  
All the time we were dead  
And I'm Captain Splendid And he ran and he shot  
But his rivals were sharp  
And the kids in the sand  
Struggled deep hand in hand All the way from the bay  
I could hear them say  
I don't care if we're dead  
I am Captain Splendid

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