Captain Splendid

KaraÂ´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 himHappy 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 himAnd he ran, and he shot
But his rivals were sharp
And the kids in the sand
Struggled finding a planSeemingly 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 themOthers would have died alone
Angels all worked free
Timeless fairs and sing-alongs
Speaking naturallyAnd he ran, and he shot
But his rivals were sharp
And the kids in the sand
Struggled deep hand in handAll the way from the bay
We can hear them say
All the time we were dead
And I'm Captain SplendidAnd he ran and he shot
But his rivals were sharp
And the kids in the sand
Struggled deep hand in handAll the way from the bay
I could hear them say
I don't care if we're dead
I am Captain Splendid

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/