

Oh Captain, Good Captain: Part IV

by Ashley Poulter

Oh Captain, Good Captain

I went where you asked of me
But now I'm back home
And things are so clear to me
The liquors been drained
So my eyes have dried finally
I'm seeking her out
So her voice can stop haunting me
When I see his face
I'll sure as Hell try bargaining
If nothing is left
Then I'll kiss my wife goodbye
And sever all our ties

