

Captain Dry

Robyn Hitchcock

Wave on board for Captain Dry
His arms are full of emptiness and loss
Get on board with Captain Dry
He may be brittle, but he's sure got class
I got some money but I lost it in the spring
A rich man is more venomous than acid
I got some money but it wasn't worth a thing
When the summer came I thawed out all my assets
Heave on board with Captain Dry
He points to you and then falls down the hole
Get on board with Captain Dry
He's got a substitute for self-control
Here comes John Dyer with his head is full of lambs
His mother's somewhere, often she's in Worcester
I know she's dying, but I haven't sold my pram
But everybody still believes in silence
Get on board with Captain Dry
The human classes always won the best
Wave on board with Captain Dry
The immigrants all love the captain best
Get on board with Captain Dry
The mussel clams the eyebrow like the ceiling of a dentist
With a mussel who insisted
He'll be worn by someone else he doesn't know