

## Panama

J Church

The Captain is crying at the helm,  
While the crew sits and laughs,  
His daughter is staring at the moon,  
It's over at last

The passengers don't say a word,  
Old folks act like they hadn't heard,  
Newlyweds in grey drink to the past  
For a man, a plan, a canal, Panama,

A man, a plan, a canal, Panama,  
A man, a plan, a canal, Panama  
Did you ever think that Cripple Creek,  
Could be still at night?

A million broken stereotypes are stars in the sky,  
The one thing I will always hear,  
Is the constant ringing that's in my ears,  
It reminds me of the stars in your eyes

For a man, a plan, a canal, Panama,  
A man, a plan, a canal, Panama,  
A man, a plan, a canal, Panama  
She was barely giving signs,

He was barely there on time,  
Please, I need something stronger than this wine  
For a man, a plan, a canal, Panama,

A man, a plan, a canal, Panama,  
A man, a plan, a canal, Panama