

## Told My Captain

Joan Baez

Told my captain  
My hands were cold.  
God damn your hands, boy,  
Let the wheelin' roll!  
Told my captain  
My feet were cold.  
God damn your feet, boy,  
Let the wheelin' roll!

Captain, captain  
You must be blin'  
Look at your watch  
It's past quittin' time.  
Captain, captain  
How can it be,  
Whistle done blow  
You still workin' me?

Asked my captain  
To give me my time  
Dam' old captain  
Wouldn't pay me no mind.  
If I'd-a had my  
Weight in lime  
Would've whupped that captain  
Till he went stone blind.

Raised my hand  
To wipe the sweat from my head  
Damned old captain  
Shot my buddy dead.  
If you don't believe  
That my buddy's dead  
Just look at the hole  
In my buddy's head.

Captain walkin' up and down  
Buddy's lyin' on the burning ground.  
Buzzards circling 'round the sky  
Buzzards sure know  
Captain's gonna die.