

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.