

## Captain Kennedy

Neil Young

I am a young mariner headed to war  
I'm thinkin' 'bout my family  
and what it was for  
There's water on the wood  
and the sails feel good  
And when I get to shore  
I hope that I can kill good.

My father was a sailor  
named Captain Kennedy  
He lost his wooden schooner  
to the Germans on the sea  
Exploded on the water  
for everyone to see  
And humiliate that American  
Captain Kennedy.

I saw him in Nassau in 1971  
His strength was failin'  
but he still ran a run  
He worked 'til his fingers  
wore to the bone  
To buy that wooden schooner  
and sail on his own.

He was known in the islands  
as hundred foot iron  
That steel hull freighter  
was passin' its time  
And time flew by faster  
with life on the sea  
And the days grew shorter  
for Captain Kennedy.

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