

## Ship Named Frank

Spirit of the West

They say it's no big deal girls  
He's just one 's' shy of a she, sure  
Hey it's only words  
They why is it he instead of her  
Always you're moaning  
Kick start that broken down brain  
In your head  
Get smart why believe every word that you've read  
Get straight the feminine figures in fact  
Amen, hey men  
She's oh so welcome to flock in the name  
But it's his rib, her blame  
She found the answer but the question  
Remains, why is it his bush in flames?  
Til her master's voice is a personal choice  
The good book could be better  
I'd like to sail on a ship named Frank  
Til the good lord's setting sun sank  
I'd vote labour from my birth  
While man is overboard and woman paid  
Under her worth  
Kick start that broken down brain  
In your head  
Get smart why believe every word that you've read  
Get straight the feminine figures in fact  
Amen, hey men  
She's oh so welcome to flock in the name  
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