

Basically it's just like papaw says:  
"Keep your mouth shut and you'll be fine"  
Just another enlisted egg  
In the bowl for Uncle Sam's beater  
When you get to Dam Neck  
Hear a voice in your head  
Saying, "my life's no longer mine"  
Have you running with some SAG SOG  
BMF sandeater

Sailing out on them high seas  
Feels just like being born  
That first port call in Thailand  
Feels like a pollywog turning nineteen  
They've got king cobras fighting in boxing rings  
And all the angels play Connect Four  
Seems like a sailor's paradise  
But turns out to be a bad dream

Now you hit the ground running in Tokyo  
From Kawasaki to Ebisu  
Yokosuka, Yokohama, and Shinjuku  
Shibuya, Ropongi, and Harajuku  
Aw, from Pusan and Ko Chang, Pattaya to Phuket  
From Singapore to Kuala Lumpur  
Seen damn near the whole damn world  
From the inside of a bar

I've got sea stories  
They're all true  
Might seem a little bit far-fetched  
But why would I lie to you  
Memories make forever stains  
Still got salt running through my veins  
I've got sea stories  
And my shellback, too

Sometimes Sirens send a ship off course  
Horizon gets so hazy  
Maybe get high, play a little GoldenEye  
On that old 64  
And if you get sick and can't manage the kick  
And get yourself kicked out the navy  
You'll spend the next year trying to score  
From a futon life raft on the floor  
And the next fifteen trying to figure out  
What the hell you did that for

But flying high beats dying for lies  
In a politician's war