

Shanghaied by the light of the moon, put up in Boston in the middle of June
After six months I left the sea, nothing but death and misery
Set out on a 3 year cruise, a union ship and a union crew
After six months you begin to see, whaling s not what it used to be
A modern ship and a modern crew with sonar scopes and exploding harpoons
A mechanincal boat made out of steel and a floating machine gun to kill the
whale

CHORUS

Repeat first verse

CHORUS