

Captain Jims Drunken Dream
James Taylor

Now you country fools in your one-horse town, you can laugh at me
It s plain as rain that you ve never been down to the southern sea
To see me now is like watching a fish on dry land
I only wish you could see me down in the is- lands
Mister, that s my home
What a fool I was to leave the only happiness I ve known.

You see me comin , you wink your eye and call me Captain Jim
And when I don t do nothin but to walk on by you say,
Baby get a load of him.
All I need is the sea and the sky and I know where I stand
instead of you hicks straight out of the sticks deciding I ain t a man
You ll never understand;
Up here I m just a whiskey bum but down there I m a king
It sounds just like the angels up in heaven when they sing:
Welcome home, welcome home. -- Such a sight to see
instead of some Salvation Army sister singin
Nearer My God to Thee.

Now I know that the Yankee whiskey is takin away my mind
and I know that run is the only drink suitable to man-kind
And I know that this tree I m under is shaped entirely wrong
I need to see a gentle palm tree and I won t wait too long
I can feel that it s comin on strong

The first cold wind of winter is flappin in my clothes

F **C** **Am7** **C/D**

Showin me the way with the direction that it blows.

G **Em** **G** **Em7**

Welcome home, welcome home, let it blow. [repeat and fade]