

**Captain Kennedy**  
**Neil Young**

**Cm**

**Cm**

**Bb**

**Cm**

I am a young mariner headed to war

**Eb**

**Cm**

I m thinkin bout my family and what it was for

**Eb**

**Cm**

There s water on the wood and the sails feel good

**Bb**

**Cm**

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 for everyone to see

And humiliate that American Captain Kennedy

**Cm**

**Bb**

**Cm**

I saw him in Nassau in ninteen seventy one

**Eb**

**Cm**

His strength was failin but he still ran a run

**Eb**

**Cm**

He worked til his fingers wore to the bone

**Bb**

**Cm**

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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