

Upon The My-O-My

Captain Beefheart & The Magic Band

The decks were stacked
The wind blew low, the wind blew high
The stakes were low, the stakes were high
Upon the my-o-my
Hands low, hands high
Ho-ho-ho, hi-hi-hi
Hands low, hands high
Upon the my-o-my

How was I to know she was so shy?
Upon the my-o-my
Across the light, across the night
You can hear the captain's cry
Hands low, hands high
Upon the my-o-my
Got to make her roll, got to make her fly
Upon the my-o-my

Now tell me, good captain
How does it feel
To be driven away from your own steering wheel
Upon the my-o-my...