There's a crack in the hull Where the penitents used to live There's a crack in the hull Where the Penitents used to live

And we can make it right if we row all night Give all that we can give There's a crack in the hull Where the penitents used to live

There's a leak in the hold
Where the infantry used to sleep
There's a leak in the hold
Where the Infantry used to sleep

And we can make it right if we roll all night Baby dust off your knees There's a leak in the hold Where the infantry used to be

Little monsters (on the table) Crazies here to play Little monsters in the boat parade

There's a hole in the hat Where the captain kept his dreams There's a hole in the hat Where the Captain kept his dreams

And we can make it right

If we sail all night

Better pray for a breeze

There's a hole in the hat

Where the captain used to be