

# The Captain

Ingram Hill

Let the captain take you home  
Pack it up and you'll be gone  
Make it warmer in the back  
You'll never be left here alone

Grab a blanket and rest your head  
shift around in your so-called bed  
'Cause tonight I am your captain  
I hold your life inside my hands

Ride along these empty streets  
Wind's blowin, no shoes on my feet  
Crazy life fueled by crazy dreams  
and all along, you were waiting for me  
The Captain

Let the captain take you home  
Fend away those sticks and stones  
Mold your life the best I can  
'Cause soon you'll be on your own

Sleep between us in the bed  
Guess we'll stay in Memphis instead  
'Cause for now I am your captain  
I hold your life in my hands