

The Captain Is Drunk

Jack Johnson

Hey, what do I do
If the captain is drunk
And the winds are too much?
He's out looking for something
And maybe it's love
Or some adoration
And maybe too much
He's looking for something to prove
What can I do?

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

And what do I do
If half of the crew
Just wants that sugar on their tongue now
They're pulling their punches
They're making assumptions
Headlights are off
As our heads in the sand
We fall through the glass
What can I do?

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
What can I do?
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
What can I do?

And what do I do
If it's already done
We spun gold into strife
We saw more than enough
When we touch, do we feel
Have we tasted too much?
When we speak of the devil
Here's what he wants
What can I do?
What can I do?

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
What can I do?
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
What can I do?
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh