Can you tell me where I might find my friend and companion?

Now he looks a little different from anything you've seen

He likes to beat the bass drum for justice and salvation

He's got the brains of Einstein and the brawn of Mister Clean

He's a lightnin' flash who'll make the dash From one coast to the other To stop a crime or lend a dime Or help his aging mother

Captain America, we love you Captain America, you're grand Oh, Spiro Agnew, eat your heart out Captain America's our man

He wears a mask, his clothes are weird, and some folks call him hokey

But he is hip, he just can't dig the okie from Muskogee Captain will help anyone, a friend or a stranger Now number one without a gun, he's bypassed the Lone Ranger

He's a do do good who loves apple pie And kisses little babies He'll guard you against everything From atom bombs to rabies

Captain America, we love you Captain America, you're grand Oh, Spiro Agnew, eat your heart out Captain America's our man

Can you tell me where I might find my friend and companion He looks a little different from anything you've seen He likes to beat the bass drum for justice and salvation He's got the brains of Einstein and the bod of Mister Clean

He's a lightnin' flash who'll make the dash From one coast to the other To stop a crime or lend a dime Or help his aging mother

Captain America, we love you Captain America, you're grand Oh, Spiro Agnew, eat your heart out Captain America's our man