

Take It Back

Jimmy Buffett

Open season on the open seas
And the captain says, "No prisoners, please"
Skull and crossbones on a background of black
We ain't stealin', we're just takin' back

We ain't stealin', we're just takin' back
Very simple plan of attack
It's our job and a labor of love
Take it home to the up above
We ain't stealin' we're just takin' back
Very simple statement of fact
Call it pillage or call it plunder
We're takin' it back from them boys down under

Hit us hard, took our treasure
That was the worst thing they could do
It will be our great pleasure
To take it back from that Captain Kangaroo
Yo ho ho and a bottle of suds
It's a pirate's fight we choose
No, we don't want a bucket of blood
Just a cup is all we could use, just a cup

The sails are up and the bets are down
Let's lighten up this harbor town
By hook or crook or new design
We're streakin' for that finish line

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We ask ourselves when we get in a fix
What would Popeye do in a tight spot like this?
He'd race for his true love and easily win it
In an old spinach can with a mast stuck in it

Lift us up, take us high
Time to let our spirits fly
Lift us up, take us high
Let us sail until we die
Lift us up, take us high
Let us float above the foam
Let our sails fill the sky
We are takin' our sweet treasure home
Take it back
We're takin' it back
Take it back