

## Calico Jack

Running Wild

Up with the roger, the vessel is close  
Cannons are loaded the weapons prepared  
Set up more sails the distance grows  
They try to escape but we shan't care

Calico Jack, Listen and hear my command  
Calico Jack, I lead you to victory  
Calico Jack, We shall win in the end  
Calico Jack, You may believe what I foresee

Down with the roger, the vessel's too far  
It's time for the red flag, no remorse  
Ann and Mary, more rum in my jar  
I need more refreshment before we set course

Changing the course now, we must get in touch  
Triple afford, he must not escape  
Our breath in their neck they feel our grudge  
We have to hurry to get them in scrape

Fight

Acrid smell of smoke in the air  
White flag's rising, mainmast breaks  
Ears go deaf by my brother's blare  
Upper deck is taken over

All of a sudden a yelling cry  
Ports turn open, what a mess  
Soldiers get out'n'comrades die  
Desperate fights, we're on the lose

[THE JUDGE]

John Rackham  
You are charged with murder and piracy of the high seas  
In the name of Her Majesty you will be taken from this court  
And hung, drawn and quartered

What are your last words, accused?

[CALICO JACK]

My last words? Ha ha!!!  
Who do you think you are?!  
What right have you to judge over my destiny?!  
Take your pompous words and stick'em where the sun don't shine  
I swear we meet again  
Bye