

Rifles And Rum

Rupert Holmes

Livin' ain't for free.
We been runnin' rum down to Bimini,
Jim and me.

From the ship to shore,
80 kegs of magic to start a war,
Maybe more.

We been livin' high on rifles and rum,
We don't give a damn where the money come,
We don't give a damn 'cause we'll all be hung,
When they catch us runnin' rifles and rum,
Hummmmmm.

We supply the guns
When a politician for office runs
With his sons.
We supply the men,
Who supply a quick revolution, then
Sail again.

We been livin' high on rifles and rum...