**Away, Far Away** Text & Musik: Henrik Berg (Räven) Skriven till Stormcharms besättning i Tundlaheims piratlajv-kampanj.

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There is a seedy tavern

G

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Where sailors come to stay

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D

And admirals and captains

A7

(D)

Would gather there to play

The captain of the Stormcharm Is a [superlative] man
But when he deals the cards
It's clear he doesn't have a plan

So away, he would play
Our salaries away.
Our money went away
so other captains he could pay

Yes away he would play
Our salaries away
No grog for all me mateys
When the captain came to play.

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A few of us would lend him
The coins we had to spare
But when he threw them bones well
Lady luck she wasn't there

To make up for his losses
He'd rent his crew away
And never we would see them
For no interest he could pay

So away, far away
Our crewmen set astray
We lost our friends and family
When the captain came to play

Yes away, gone away Lost another one today. Who knows where you will end up when The captain starts to play.

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In a game of poker
The captain acted tough
But no one was deceived
and so they called him on his bluff

They made him up the anté So here we are today Sitting on the shoreside For we cannot sail away!

For away, away!
Our ship it's gone away
We lost our sails and foremast
when the captain came to play

Yes away, far away!
To brave the ocean spray
We lost our lovely Stormcharm
When the captain came to play.

So run away! RUN AWAY!
The captain's here to play!
No man or woman safe when
Stormcharms captains starts to play

Yes away, FAR AWAY! No matter what he'll say We're better of adrift than with a captain who can't play!