40000 Headmen

40000 headmen couldn't make me change my mind

If I had to take the choice between the deaf man and the blind

I know just where my feet should go and that's enough for me

I turned around and knocked them down and walked across the sea

Hadn't travelled very far when suddenly I saw
Three small ships are sailing one towards a distant shore
So lighting up my cigarette I followed in pursuit
I found a secret cave where they obviously stashed their lute

Filling up my pockets even stuffed it up my nose
I must have weighed a hundred pounds between my head and toes
I ventured forth before the dawn had time to change his mind
And soaring high above the clouds I found a golden shrine

Laying down my treasure before the iron gate Quickly rang the bell hoping I hadn't come too late But someone came along and told me not to waste my time And when I asked him who he was he said just look behind

So I turned around and 40000 headmen bit the dirt Firing twenty shotguns each and man it really hurt But luckily for me they had to stop and then reload And by the time they done that I was heading down the road