

WE WILL RIDE THE WAVES TOGETHER

NOW THE DAYS I SPENT AS A BRAND NEW SAILOR, I'LL NEVER TAKE FOR GRANTED
WITH AN 8-DAY BEARD, A BOTTLE OF BEER, THOSE DAYS NOW SEEM ENCHANTED

'T WAS THE HURRICANE OF THIRTY-EIGHT DUMPED A CAT-BOAT IN MY LAP
AS A NERVOUS WIND BLEW AROUND THE SOUTH

I BOUGHT THAT BOAT FOR SIX WEEKS PAY, IMAGINE MY LUCK

THE STORM WENT OFF TO THE NORTH

I FOLLOWED THAT STORM AND FREE AS ANY WIND BACK UP TO MY NEW ENGLAND
AS SURE OF MYSELF AS ANY MAN ON THE HEELS OF MY GOOD FORTUNE

WHEN MY BOAT IS BUILT AGAIN, WE WILL RIDE UPON THE OCEAN

WHEN MY BOAT IS BUILT AGAIN, WE WILL RIDE THE WAVES ... TOGETHER

MY LIFE HAS TAKEN THE NORMAL TURNS WITH A FAMILY AND A JOB

BUT I NEVER QUITE RESIGNED MYSELF IT WAS WITH THEM THAT I BELONGED

MY HEART IS ON THE OCEAN AND MY HEART IS ON THE SEA

AND THE ONLY THINGS I EVER TRUSTED WAS MY BOAT, MY LIQUOR, AND ME

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH A DRUNKEN SAILOR

WHEN HE PILES HIS BOAT UP ON THE ROCKS?

WHEN HIS BOAT IS GONE, HIS THIRST HAS GONE WRONG

AND EVERYTHING IS IN DRY DOCK, IS IN DRY DOCK

WHEN MY BOAT IS BUILT AGAIN, WE WILL RIDE UPON THE OCEAN

WHEN MY BOAT IS BUILT AGAIN, WE WILL RIDE THE WAVES ... TOGETHER

AND AS I WATCH YOU SLEEPING THERE ALONE WITH YOUR HAIR LIT BY THE MOON

I WONDER WHEN I GOT TO THINKING THAT I CAN MAKE IT ALL ALONE

SOMETIMES AT NIGHT WHEN I CANNOT SLEEP

I DRIFT WITH MY BOAT INTO THE MILKY WAY

AND AS I ROCK MY WAY TOWARD THE NORTH ATLANTIC

I'M ALWAYS ASLEEP BEFORE I REACH THE BAY THE HEAD OF THE BAY

WHEN MY BOAT IS BUILT AGAIN, WE WILL RIDE UPON THE OCEAN

WHEN MY BOAT IS BUILT AGAIN, WE WILL RIDE THE WAVES ... TOGETHER

'TILL THE VERY END

ALL THE WAYS YOU WANDER, ALL THE WAYS YOU ROAM

ALL ACROSS GREAT OCEANS, ALL ACROSS THE FOAM

TO THE FAR AWAY HOUSES TO THE SUNSETS ON FIRE

SEARCHIN' FOR THE ONE OF YOUR HEART'S DESIRE

WHERE THE SUN IS ALWAYS SHINING, AND ORANGES GROW ON TREES

YOU ONLY HAVE TO WAIT TWO SECONDS THERE, FOR EVERYTHING YOU PLEASE

IN A GARDEN OF DAISIES, IN A CIRCLE OF LIGHT, SEARCHIN' FOR THE ONE

OF YOUR HEART'S DELIGHT.

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU LIKE A TRUE FRIEND

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU 'TIL THE VERY END

[instrumental; one verse]

AND IF YOU TAKE THE LONG WAY YOU CAN TAKE THE LONG WAY HOME

DOWN WHERE THE MAGICIANS AND THE DREAMERS ROAM

TO THE MOUNTAINS OF BLARNEY, TO THE VALLEYS OF NIGHT

SEARCHIN' FOR THE ONE OF YOUR HEART'S DELIGHT

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU LIKE A TRUE FRIEND

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU 'TIL THE VERY END.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**