

# Ace Troubleshooter, Out To Sea

Fourteen hours a day  
Fourteen days in two weeks  
A fortnight out to sea  
I'm far from home, alright by me  
Off the coast of Milan  
Then the Ivory Keys  
I put my back into  
My distancing the distant seas

I'll sail away, I'll sail away  
Forever and forever  
Hoist the jig, skip the rope  
Do whatever you do  
To get me into the blue  
Alright by me

Hey Mamasita  
Ain't it good  
Ain't it wonderful?  
Hey Mamasita  
Ain't it great  
When you're worlds away?

Getting further away  
Putting distance between  
Myself and all the shelves  
Of smarmy, charmy human creeps  
Interruptions are gone  
Lost in a reverie  
Nothing but wind, waves, and inspiration  
For my peeps

I'll sail away, I'll sail away  
Forever and forever  
Hoist the jig, skip the rope  
Do whatever you do  
To get me into the blue  
Alright by me

Hey Mamasita  
Ain't it good  
Ain't it wonderful?  
Hey Mamasita  
Ain't it great  
When you're worlds away?

Now I am guided by the stars  
And by the red sun  
I go where I want  
For good or ill  
Please winds blow whither you will  
Whither you will  
Whither you will

Hey Mamasita  
Ain't it good  
Ain't it wonderful?  
Hey Mamasita  
Ain't it great  
When you're worlds away?

When you're worlds away  
And things are great  
When you're worlds away

And things are great