

Denis Leary, Love Barge

Love...
Exciting and new
Come aboard
We're expecting you
We're expecting you

Love (love)
Love (love)
Life's sweetest reward
But it floats
It floats back to you
It floats back to you

Love (love, love)
Love (love, love)
Love (love, love)
Love (love, love)
Love...

You know, the gopher's here...
Gavin Clout's here...
???

Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?

Drum solo!

Fine!

Love... (love, love, love, love)

We got the bow, and the stern
We got the fore, and the aft... and the nest
We got the poopdeck too
This ain't the QE2

Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?
Where are you?

Love... (love, love, love, love)

Think of the boat as a metaphor.
Then again, maybe it is just a boat.

Love... (love, love, love, love)
Looooove... (love, love, love, love)

"Welcome to side one of tape three, in our Puff Away Stop Smoking series. Once again, you

"Lord of the dance. Meister of the dance. Furor of the dance. Asshole."

"Bring me the Christ child. Your mother's in there with us, Karas."

"Hey, Eddie-- that acid..."

"Jimi Hendrix?"

"Wow. Take it to the limit one more time."