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) &guot; 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."

 $\& quot; Hey, \ Eddie-- \ that \ acid... \& quot;$

"Jimi Hendrix?"

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