Mother Mother, Polynesia

We're on the sea We're in a ship and we are sailing by All of the fish and all the octopi We look them right into their octopi eyes I'm on the sea I caught a mermaid looking right at me I said, " Hey, baby. Why don't you come up top? You could flip flop while we cruise the Florida Quays." Remember when we said, " You gonna see us on a red ship sailing. "? We'll think of you on your solid ground We hope you think of us out here sailing around Sailing around, sailing around Sailing Polynesia, Polynesia, Polynesia Oceana, oh New Caledonia We dropped the hook on the Capricorn Remember when we said, " You gonna see us with a sailor tan. "? We'll think of you and your stark white hands Building your model ships Wishing you were sailing around Sailing around Sailing around Sailing

Polynesia, Polynesia, Polynesia Oceana, oh New Caledonia

We dropped the hook on the Capricorn