Ocean Colour Scene, Go To Sea

When you're Twenty-One and North of the border the chance is
The Military Man will come and offer a hand and advances

Go to sea boy
Go to sea boy, go to sea

With the shipyards sunk on the Clyde
And the sea the junk life is dangerous
With a pocket of woes in this perishing hole it's so obvious

Go to sea boy, go to sea boy
Go to sea boy, go to sea

Then you'll sail away and we'll teach you a trade
That's for life
It's only killing but there's nobody willing
So we're asking on the Clyde

When you're Twenty-One and North of the border the chance is
You'll sail away to a life in the dirt then advances