

Russell Crowe & 30 Odd Foot Of Grunts, Sail Those

(Crowe/Cochran/Adam)

Sailor's coming home again
From over the ocean
He's been away so long
He's forgotten his name

Left it in a heart somewhere
No one to remind him
Sold it to a stranger
She took it away

There comes a time
When you understand
Falling in love
Is part of the plan
And you can stay awake tonight
Thinking up a dozen names
I can only sleep in your arms
So when I stay awake
I'll sail those same oceans again

So when I tilt my hat
To the breeze of the evening
Succumb to the flowers
Who say they'll marry me
Then my lover walk away
Hang us like a painting
So there's no more changes
No more
Tales of the sea

You got to get out
I understand
Losing yourself
Wasn't part of the plan
And you can stay awake tonight
Thinking up a dozen names
I can only sleep in your arms
So when I stay awake
I'll sail those same oceans again

Sailor's coming home again
From over the ocean
He's been away so long
He's forgotten his name

Left it in a bar somewhere
One drunken evening
If you talk to strangers baby
You might not come home

There comes a time
When you understand
Falling apart
Isn't part of the plan