

# 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