

# Al Stewart, Life In Dark Water

Oh come away from the day, here I stay  
Living on the bottom of the sea  
Down metal snake corridors steely grey  
Engines hum for nobody but me  
No sound comes from the sea above me  
No messages crackles through the radio leads  
They'll never know, never no never  
How strange life in dark water can be

Oh mariners spare a thought when you pass  
Those who live the submarine life  
Far in the deep sonar eyes never sleep  
Hiding like a shadow in the night  
Jet planes nose through the clouds above me  
They look for radar traces of me to see  
They'll never know, never no never  
How strange life in dark water can be

Wonder what the stars look like  
Coming out tonight  
Tell my girl she must be strong  
She sits and waits all night long  
Just looking for a better day  
She'll have to find another way to go

No memory, tell me what's wrong with me  
Why am I alone here with no rest  
And now the name of the ship's not the same  
How long has it been "Marie Celeste";  
Now there's nobody from the crew left  
Five hundred years supply of food just for me

They'll never know, never no never  
How strange life in dark water can be