

Allen Clapp & His Orchestra, Why Sting Is Such A

Wistfully I wave goodbye
As the ship slips out to sea
I see you standing in the misty cove
Look so sad to me
We had our moments
We had our hours, we even had our days
They never had a chance under heaven
Still couldn't change our evil ways
So here I am on a ship on the ocean
Trying to forget all my tattered emotions
Look to the sky and I see that it's blue
Kind of reminds me of my love for you
This idea of yours
You must have heard it in a song
It came to you one day on the radio
Next thing I know, I was gone
You loved me and so you set me free
But I just don't feel that free at all
I feel kind of seasick, I feel very lonely
I guess, you could say, "I have it all"
So here I am on a ship on the ocean
Trying to forget all my tattered emotions
Look to the sea and I see that it's blue
Doesn't compare with how deep my love was for you
So here I am on a ship on the ocean
Trying to forget all my tattered emotions
Look to the sky and I see that it's blue
Not quite as high as my love was for you