

# Barry McGuire, Upon a Painted Ocean

Come gather 'round those who feel it's time for savin'  
Help wake up the sleepy and quiet the ravens,  
of cardboard cowards who'd have you feel like they do -  
But look at what they've turned the world into !

So come on, come on, let's sail upon a painted ocean  
Captain set the wheels of love a spinnin' -  
For those who are losers soon will be winnin'  
A place in the sun upon a painted ocean.

Let your hair hang down - 'til it rolls on the ground -  
You won't be needin' your maps for where we are bound -  
And for those who place tradition on pedestals  
Will be chained to the docks and be ridiculed !

So come on, come on, let's sail upon a painted ocean  
Captain set the wheels of love a spinnin' -  
For those who are losers soon will be winnin'  
A place in the sun upon a painted ocean.

And I'll preach to you love until you can hear hate -  
A whispering in the ghettos of our own mistakes -  
And until enough people become aware  
Then we'll stop standin' still and start going somewhere !

So come on, come on, let's sail upon a painted ocean  
Captain set the wheels of love a spinnin' -  
For those who are losers soon will be winnin'  
A place in the sun upon a painted ocean.