

# Billy Joel, The Downeaster "Alexa"

Well I'm on the Downeaster Alexa  
And I'm cruisin' through Block Island Sound  
I have charted a course to the vineyards  
But tonight I am Nantucket bound.

We took on diesel back in Mantauk yesterday  
And left this morning from the bell in Gardiner's Bay  
Like all the locals here I've had to sell my home  
Too proud to leave I work my fingers to the bone

So I could own my Downeaster Alexa  
And I go where the ocean is deep  
There are giants out there in the canyons  
And a good captain can't fall asleep

I've got bills to pay and children who need clothes  
I know there's fish out there but where God only knows  
They say these waters aren't what they used to be  
But I've got people back on land who count on me

So if you see my Downeaster Alexa  
And if you work with the rod and the reel  
Tell my wife I am trolling Atlantis  
And I still have my hands on the wheel

Now I drive my Downeaster Alexa  
More and more miles from shore every year  
Since they told me I can't sell no stripers  
And there's no luck in swordfishing here

I was a Bayman like my father was before  
Can't make a living as a Bayman anymore  
There ain't much future for a man who works the sea  
But there ain't no island left for Islanders like me

Ya-ya-ya-oh  
Ya-ya-ya-oh  
Ya-ya-ya-oh  
Ya-ya-ya-oh