

# Bob Seger, Sailing Nights

Like The Wind That Carried Ahab  
To A Far, More Distant Shore,  
To A Shipwreck That Was Certain  
Long Before.

I Can See There's No Use Sailing  
Among Ships I've Known Before.  
It Will Only Bring Me More,  
And More And More  
Lonely Sailing Nights, More,  
Racing, Dimming Lights.  
Lonely Nights, And All Too  
Familiar Sights.

Just As Water Seeks Its Level,  
So I Only Seek To Live;  
Hoping Somehow I Can Find  
A Way To Give.  
And The Sea, It Softly Beckons,  
"Come And Go Where You've Not Been."  
With The Dawning Of A New Day,  
I'm Gone, Again.  
Lonely Sailing Nights, ... Gone,  
Racing, Dimming Lights,  
Lonely Nights,  
And All Too  
Familiar Sights.