

Crosby & Nash, Mutiny

Words & music by Graham Nash
1976 Thin Ice Music (ASCAP)
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And the Blue bird over my head
is waiting for the sea to dry
And the farmer standing on the bridge
is hoping that the fish will fly
And the boat on the bay
is waiting for the cloud to cry

Mutiny

On Sailboat Bay

Mutiny

So far away

And the cannibals are waiting on the edge
to eat the meat that they can smell

And the monkeys standing in line
can do the two step very well

On the gang plank one at a time

A story for the waves to tell-about

Mutiny

On Sailboat Bay

Mutiny

So far away

With the ice man cooling the wind
the coastline can't be very far

With the shore man rowing behind

We'll find our way beneath the stars

But the captain sat there and grinned
and he set the sail for Shangrila

Mutiny

On Sailboat Bay

Mutiny

So far away