

Gillan, Puget Sound

I remember the bus just the greyhound and us
It was in between St. Paul and Fargo
There were two days to go but we virgins were slow
And my hand hadn't moved since Chicago

Moving over your knee was new territory
We were passing through Billings Montana
As we slipped through Spokane you said something profane
And I shifted up into Nirvana

I can feel you I can see
Puget sound you belong to me
I can feel you mighty sea
Puget sound you belong to me

Lying there like a pearl oh my Ithica girl
We've got 44 days in Tacoma
And we lay in the sand with my life in your hand
I just drifted in Pacificoma

I can feel you gentle sea
Puget sound you have set me free
Feel the ocean feel the sun
Puget sound feel your waters runs

There was nothing to say we just shivered all day
And we touched and I kissed you all over
They said go west young man and it's true that you can
For an old 99 dollar rover