

# Girlyman, Maori

When I first met you, I said  
"My god, get away  
You smell like fish heads."  
And you followed me around all day  
While you were smitten with me,  
I tried to get away

You would dream of the ocean  
Wave from the Aleutians crashing on the shore  
And you'd dream of the Maori  
Alive in the South Sea

As a child on the island, you'd doze  
As the light of the moon reflected off your toes  
And the wind off the water felt warm  
In the calm of the night that came before the storm

You would dream of the ocean  
Wave from the Aleutians crashing on the shore  
And you'd dream of the Maori  
Alive in the South Sea

You always said that you'd be fine  
There's no predicting what could happen in a lifetime  
Maybe you've just lost your mind  
Well, there's a lot to be said for what's been left behind

You just dream of the ocean  
Wave from the Aleutians crashing on the shore  
And you'd dream of the Maori  
Alive in the South Sea

And you'd dream of the Maori  
Alive in the South Sea