

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