

# Howe Gelb, Howlin' A Gale

Well the soul rides  
somewhere inside  
cause the body is a boat  
and maybe mistakes  
were only made to make  
but you better make a note  
land ho, land ho,  
land ho, land ho  
now you're filling up  
filling up with foam  
and no way to bail  
yeah you're filling up  
no way to find yourself back home  
and there's a hole in your pail  
{CHORUS} and the wind kicks in  
the way she loves to wail  
and it's howling a gale  
it's howling a gale  
water's getting higher  
up to the brim  
and you're turning pale  
water's getting higher  
and it's all coming in  
and the wind begins to wail  
{CHORUS}  
alone she stands on a pier  
waiting for her love to appear  
but the wind, she loves to wail  
{CHORUS}  
well the soul rides  
deep inside  
cause the body, she's a boat  
mistakes were made to make  
but you better take note  
better keep a float  
{CHORUS}