

# Men At Work, Down By The Sea

Down by the sea  
I found your hidden treasure  
Just you and me,  
We overdosed on pleasure

Yonnies in the wind,  
We're ruggin' up for winter  
Putting out the bins  
In cold and windy weather

Down by the docks  
Live all the silent sea-ships  
Crates are stored on blocks  
Where now only the rats live

Sail me down the river  
Till we reach the shore  
Diving into the center  
Eating out the core

Down on the beach  
Saluting Captain Benbow  
Always out of reach  
It's quiet when the tide's low

Climbing up the cliffs  
You can see for miles far  
The boat that ran adrift  
Is sitting on the sandbar

Laughing at the waves  
That storm the river mouth  
The ice is on the move now  
Creeping north and south

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Listen to your heart  
Screamin' at the sky  
Can't you feel it tremble?  
Don't you wonder why?