Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Leaky Little Bo

I awake from a long, deep sleep In a leaky little boat on a wide blue sea I spy no island, rock or shore And the sea, she's a-comin' to me through a hole in the floor

And the tide come in and the tide go out And the waves they came toss my little boat about And the sky turn black and the sky turn blue I got no pail, no sail, no anchor, too Just a leaky little boat

And as I wake I look around I have no notion where I'm bound So many different colored boats I see Are all leaky, lonely, and driftin' Just like me

And the tide come in and the tide go out...

I spy no island rock or shore And the sea keeps a-comin' to me through a hole in the floor In my leaky little boat

Alone, adrift together are we Slowly sinkin' in a deep blue sea But we smile and we wave And we say, "I'm afraid...and I love you...and here we go..."