

# The Go Set, Oceans Of Blue

We will ride on these oceans of blue  
For its all we've ever known to do  
So we will ride on these oceans of blue  
Hell hath no fury like a storm from the south, my father used to say  
And one black night when I was just a boy, it came and took everything away  
It was all this little town had ever known  
What will we do now ? the townsfolk asked  
We can't rebuild, so we must move on  
Move with the times and turn to other industry  
For in fishing the good days are gone.  
My father turned and said to me, son:  
We must ride on these oceans of blue  
For its all we've ever known to do  
We must ride on these oceans of blue  
So we rebuilt it all and years have passed  
Now I have boys of my own  
But the catches get thinner each year  
And we can't seem to repay this loan  
But it was all, we had ever known  
My father did this job, and his father before him  
It was all they had ever known  
So reluctantly we move with the times  
But before we return for one last time home  
My father said to me son  
We will ride on these oceans of blue  
For its all we've ever known to do  
We will ride on these oceans of blue  
For its all we've ever known to do  
We must ride on these oceans,  
ride on this ocean,  
ride on this ocean of blue