## Here's to You

## Rapalje

Washed up in Coke-town, down and halfway dead With holes in my pockets and holes in my head I was walking on water, staring at the blue Walking down the street and I started falling through

So here's to you, whoever you may be You who held me up when I was sinking in the sea If you were in Kiltartan and me in Katmandu I still would not forget you, I'd do the same for you

Half a million strangers without a hand to lend Anyone I talked to was my oldest friend A barman or a policeman, a lamppost or a dog I heard the virgin Mary singing in the fog

So here's to you, whoever you may be You who held me up when I was sinking in the sea If you were in Kiltartan and me in Katmandu I still would not forget you, I'd do the same for you

(Did you ever meet the devil uncle Joe, uncle Joe Did you ever meet the devil uncle Joe, uncle Joe Did you ever meet the devil uncle Joe, uncle Joe If you don't change your ways you're gonna meet 'm when you go)

So here's to you, whoever you may be You who held me up when I was sinking in the sea If you were in Kiltartan and me in Katmandu I still would not forget you, I'd do the same for you