

Sit Down, You're Rocking The Boat

Roger Whittaker

I dreamed last night I got on the boat to Heaven
And by some chance I had brought my dice along
And there I stood and I hollered, "Someone fade me"
But the passengers they knew right from wrong

For the people all said
"Sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat"
The people all said
"Sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat"

"And the devil will drag you under
By the sharp lapel of your checkered coat
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
Sit down, you're rocking the boat"

I sailed away on that little boat to Heaven
And by some chance found a bottle in my fist
And there I stood nicely passin' out the whiskey
But the passengers were bound to resist

For the people all said
"Beware, you are on a heavenly trip"
The people all said
"Beware, beware you'll scuttle the ship"

"And the devil will drag you under
By the fancy tie 'round your wicked throat
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
Sit down, you're rockin' the boat"

And as I laughed at those passengers to Heaven
A great big wave came and washed me overboard
And as I sank, and I hollered, "Someone save me"
That's the moment I woke up, thank the Lord

And I said to myself
"Sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat"
I said to myself
"Sit down, sit down you're rockin' the boat"

"And the devil will drag you under
With a soul so heavy you'd never float
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
Sit down, you're rockin' the boat"

"And the devil will drag you under
With a soul so heavy you'd never float
Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
Sit down, you're rockin' the boat"

Sit down, sit down, sit down, sit down
Sit down, you're rockin' the boat"
Sit down