Crashing through my memory
Crashing through my memories
Come on now, come on now
Didn't you get what you wanted
Didn't you get what you came for?
Come on now, come on now
Even the sailors, the victims and failures
The seers and healers
They all wanna, they all wanna come on now

One more colour, give me one more colour
Won't you please
Let me see, let me see
And open a window and let me feel a cool breeze
On my face, on my face
Even the players, the movers and shakers
Beggars and labourers
They all wanna, they all wanna come on now

Well I feel motion I think I'm floating
Under waves that are crashing I can't hardly breathe
Am I drowning?
I know I can't see but I feel something near my side
Ahh even the sailors
Even the sailors

Arcing down over the horizon
The slipstream spells out your name
Where you been, where you been?
Even the babies, the bikers' old ladies
The yes-men and maybes
They all wanna, they all wanna come on now