

Out To Sea

Ace Troubleshooter

Fourteen hours a day, fourteen days in two weeks, a fortnight out to sea, I'm far from home alright by me.

Off the coast of Japan, than the Ivory Keys , i put my back into my distancing the distant seas.

I'll sail away, i'll sail away.

Forever and forever.

Hoist the jig skip the rope do whatever you do to get me into the blue, alright by me!

Hey mamasita! ain't it great, ain't it wonderful?

Hay Mamasita, ain't it great, when you're worlds away?

Getting further away, putting distance between, myself and all the shelves of smarmy charmy human creeps.

Interruptions are gone, lost in a reverie, nothing but wind, waves and inspiration for my peeps.

I'll sail away, i'll sail away.

Forever and forever.

Hoist the jig skip the rope do whatever you do to get me into the blue, alright by me!

Hey mamasita! ain't it great, ain't it wonderful?

Hay Mamasita, ain't it great, when you're worlds away?

Now i am guided by the stars, and by the red sun, i go where i want for good or ill,

please winds blow wither you will, wither you will, wither you will..

Hey mamasita! ain't it great, ain't it wonderful?

Hay Mamasita, ain't it great, when you're worlds away?

When you're worlds away, and things are great.