

Setting sail, I'm homeward bound
Full of metaphors and rhymes
Thought I'd find some refuge on your shores
Didn't think that you would mind
You treat me like I'm a patient
Leave me to my own demise
Cast me out into an eastern wind
Throw me to the raging tides

I've crashed and burned, I guess I'll have to swim
(No signal on the radio)
I bail it out, but water's pouring in
(And I'm yelling in the microphone)

Mayday, mayday... this ship is gonna sink
Baby, baby... now, why you gotta be
So crazy, crazy... won't someone answer me?
Mayday, mayday, baby
Mayday, mayday

Adrift alone on wayward seas
Try to follow in your wake
I know I should get back on course
But it's too dark to navigate
I never saw it coming
Oh, I didn't read the signs
You're a cut and run, I'm on my own
No, you'll never toe the line

No land in sight; won't help me if I swim
(An SOS I'm going down)
No way to fight against these wicked winds
(Still I'm screaming in the microphone)

Mayday, mayday... this ship is gonna sink
Baby, baby... now, why you gotta be
So crazy, crazy... won't someone answer me?
Mayday, mayday, baby