

Magnetic North

Aqualung

You're my, you're my underscore.
My kite in a thunderstorm.
When you're cold, I will keep you warm.

You're my, you're my auto-chord
Anagram of a dirty word.
The best joke I ever heard
The best joke I ever will.

You're my compass my magnetic north,
You keep this old ship on course.
Without you we would all be lost
So I'm begging you, to stay true.

When I write, you're the perfect verse.
I'll send it out through the universe.
Steal a star, just for the two of us.

See all, all the things we've made.
Ticket tape and the motorcade.
Dip a toe into our middle age
Dip a toe and in we'll go

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You keep this old ship on course.
Without you we would all be lost
So I'm begging you...

My compass my magnetic north,
You keep this old ship on course.
Without you we would all be lost
So I'm begging you...

to stay true.