

Swimming In Sand

Buck-O-Nine

He said, "Take me to the sea
That is where I want to be"
He said, "Take me to the sea
And let my mother bury me"

He was just an orphan child
Grew up in the Cayman Isles
He was just an orphan child
Who said he needed to rest awhile

Well, now I'm swimmin' in sand
Sinkin' in Vaseline
Prayin' for land under my feet
It's under my feet

He sailed upon the ocean winds
Maritime he called his friends
He sailed upon the ocean winds
Until he needed the shore again

He said, "Take me to the sea
Well, that is where I want to be"
He said, "Take me to the sea
And let my mother bury me"

Well now I'm swimmin' in sand
Sinkin' in Vaseline
Prayin' for land under my feet
It's under my feet

Swimmin' in sand
Sinkin' in Vaseline
Prayin' for land under my feet

Now I'm swimmin' in sand
Sinkin' in Vaseline
Prayin' for land under my feet
It's under my feet