## **Boat to Sail**

## **Carpenters**

You're up state, up late, and city fed I'm a California label From the top of my head, Forever, ah

See a lot of open sky When the sun goes down There's a hot, lot of loving when you come Around, to free me, ah

In a boat to sail, boat to sail, away, ah All those letters mailed from a Boat to sail, away, ah
We are riding in a boat to sail

Bare foot, coconut and supermild Jamaica take a look At your own child Forget not

Brian Wilson songs are never left behind Don't you worry baby You're a friend of mine For so long

From a boat to sail, boat to sail, away, ah All those letters mailed, from a Boat to sail, away ah We are riding in a boat to sail

We are riding in a boat to sail