

Seal Driver

Jethro Tull

Take you away for my magic ship.
I have two hundred diesel horses thundering loud.
Sea birds call your name and the mountain's on fire
As the summer lightening cuts the sky like a hot wire.
And you ride on the swell and your heart is alive,
Think I'll make you my seal driver.

I'm no great looker, I'm no fast shakes.
I'll give you a steady push on a six knot simmering high tide.
I can hold us down keep our head to the wind,
Or let us roll on the broadside, cold spray flying in,
And we'll ride on the swell and our hearts are alive.
Let me make you my seal driver.

I could captain you if you'd crew for me
Follow white flecked spindrift float on a moonkissed sea.

Could you fancy me as a pirate bold,
Or a longship Viking warrior with the old gods on his side?
Well I'm an inshore man and I'm nobody's hero,
But I'll make you tight for a windy night and a dark ride.
Let me take you in hand and bring you alive.
Going to make you my seal driver.