

## Rock out on the Sea

Paul Kelly

I gave you a rose and a feather  
Scissors and a whip and scalpel too  
I gave you a gun and a bullet  
A pot o' honey and my body all up to you  
I told you, "Now we need an actor  
And that's you and you're gonna write the play  
Everything is on the table  
You can play this anyhow, anyway"

Now my heart is just like a rock out on the sea  
Now my heart is just like a rock out on the sea

You slipped across the border  
From kind caress to cruel attack  
You got no clue how you made it  
Many roads lead there but, I tell you, none lead back

Oh, my heart is just like a rock out on the sea  
Oh, my heart is just like a rock out on the sea

I came to you with my wounds a-weeping  
I came to you looking for your eyes  
You dropped your head, you couldn't leave here quick enough  
And went back to your not so brilliant disguise

Oh, my heart is just like a rock out on the sea  
Oh, my heart is just like a rock out on the sea