

## Here's to You

Rapalje

Washed up in Coke-town, down and halfway dead  
With holes in my pockets and holes in my head  
I was walking on water, staring at the blue  
Walking down the street and I started falling through

So here's to you, whoever you may be  
You who held me up when I was sinking in the sea  
If you were in Kiltartan and me in Katmandu  
I still would not forget you, I'd do the same for you

Half a million strangers without a hand to lend  
Anyone I talked to was my oldest friend  
A barman or a policeman, a lamppost or a dog  
I heard the virgin Mary singing in the fog

So here's to you, whoever you may be  
You who held me up when I was sinking in the sea  
If you were in Kiltartan and me in Katmandu  
I still would not forget you, I'd do the same for you

(Did you ever meet the devil uncle Joe, uncle Joe  
Did you ever meet the devil uncle Joe, uncle Joe  
Did you ever meet the devil uncle Joe, uncle Joe  
If you don't change your ways you're gonna meet 'm when  
you go)

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You who held me up when I was sinking in the sea  
If you were in Kiltartan and me in Katmandu  
I still would not forget you, I'd do the same for you