We had just left shore when everything began to happen at once The water came in and we started to go down

I looked at jill and she looked back, thinking it would be alright to go down

Then the railings broke and the motors gave out
The hall emptied out and no-one was left for the band
The amps all wet, speakers burst, soaked

We, up three flight now, tried to meet up with the galley crew But it seemed everyone had gone

We had a smoke to pass some time

Jill said ``I'd love to, right now"

What could i say, we did while the waters rose, licking our fee t

It was fun and funny so we laughed

I loved the way she could laugh, so full bodied

When we hit the sky we were high over the rooves A field of gnarled antennas coiling upwards Waves and waveforms joining in a nice hot blast So different from the boat

The cold silver sky opened for us and we passed through Last i saw of jill she was heading into the coils of the antenn ae

Laughing, so beautiful

Saying she hadn't yet had her fill of the boys there and the el ectricity

Saying she wanted to plug in again and fry a bit

I said ``watch the water love"

She kept laughing and shook her hair

She said ``I'd love to, right now, you know"

So we did, and had a smoke too, and her lips parted

There in amongst the coiling snakes of an antenna she looked right at home

The waves came up and a blinding flash caught me dreaming of he  ${\bf r}$ 

As she looked all crossed with wires and sparks watching the bl

Everything went orange and all my thoughts dissolved inwards in the cloud

I thought one last: how different from the sea is the boat