

# Man Overboard

Steve Hackett

We'll sit and watch the sun go down  
See the waves wash to and fro  
The world runs by sailboat slow

We'll anchor at the sight of land  
Never doing all the things we planned  
The sun sinks down way below

You pushed a man overboard  
In the middle of a stormy sea  
The wind blows high the palm trees moan

I think about you night and day  
I'm sorry when I hear you say  
The coast is clear we'll head for home