

# Seasick

Steve Kilbey

Starboard and port  
Comes creeping in the mist  
I'm lost in thought  
Lost in the thought of this

Seasick  
Seasick

The lovers flowing in  
The traffic comes and goes  
I'm hanging in this web  
You would never suppose

Seasick  
Seasick

Stern and bow  
Up and down  
Side to side  
And around

Seasick  
Seasick

The seasons fluctuate  
Rivers rise and dwindle  
Mouths fly past late  
The inches never kindle

Seasick  
Seasick

Seeeaaasick