

## Broke

The September When

If the sea was as calm as my mother  
And my boat was as big as a ship  
If we all could care a bit more for each other  
Then we might all go on that trip  
I don't have time to explain this  
But you would soon get the feel  
I have enough with myself to look after  
'cause I am so poor I could steal  
I'm talking serious poverty  
I don't want this to sound like a joke  
Don't ask me if I'm coming out  
'cause you know that I'm broke