

To The Lifeboats

Thomas Dolby

In dreams the skies are azure blue
The sea's a mirror pond
Then you wake up to howling wind and rain
Upon your rooftiles
It won't be long
It won't be very long now, Caroline

The superstitious sailors of old
Refused to learn to swim
But there's no need to drown these days
Cause we've got lifeboats.
Where are the lifeboats?
There are no lifeboats.
There are no fucking lifeboats...

There's a freak storm blowing in
In from the Arctic
There's a freak storm blowing in
In from the Poles
I'll be the last to leave the bridge
The last rat off your ship, England!

By dawn we are the castaways
The turtles on a log
We're drifting off the coast of France
And listing sideways
It won't be long
It won't be very long now, Caroline