

Vahevala

Kenny Loggins with Jim Messina

I'm thinking about when I was a sailor
Spent my time on the open seas
When we'd stay off the coast of JamaicaI'd secretly steal ashore
The natives were waiting for
The boy with the lazy soul
To sing with the sailorVahevala, homeless sailor
Vahevala, homeward sail away
Vahevala, homeless sailor
Vahevala, homeward sail away
Every evening I'd be gone
Back on board by break of dawnI'm thinking about the nights in Jamaica
Pretty girls dancin' here and there
Stole a keg and now I'm drunk as a sailorThe captain he don't know
Where Billy he done go
Singing with native girls
The songs of a sailorVahevala, homeless sailor
Vahevala, homeward sail away
Vahevala, homeless sailor
Vahevala, homeward sail away
Every single, single way
Gotta be back on board by break of dayEvery night in Jamaica
I'd sing with the lady
And drink with the men till the morning appearHealthy sunshine
Is fresh on my face
As the songs of the night puts
The ring in my earVahevala, homeless sailor
Vahevala, homeward sail away
Vahevala, homeless sailor
Vahevala, homeward sail away
Every sailor sail away
Gotta be back on board by break ofVahevala, homeless sailor
Vahevala, homeward sail away
Vahevala, homeless sailor
Vahevala, homeward sail away