Papa and Me

Quito Rymer

Out on the windy ocean , out on the deep blue seas.
We drift for days and hours, my papa and me
He was angry cause I was scared he was oh so cool
Took the last big shot smiled and said to me
this trip reminds me of the sloop John B.

OOh those billows, the mountains high
Ooh sloop Rosevita, take me home tonight
OOh those billows, the mountains high
OOh sloop Rosevita, take me home tonight

We lost the rudder lost the boom, we lost all control
Down on my knees I started to pray, Lord have mercy on my soul
Clouds make and the clouds break and the rain came pouring down
The only thing he complained about,is we ain't got no more rum

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Clouds make and the clouds break and the rain came pouring down
The only thing he complained about is we ain't got no more rum
OOH those billows, the mountains high,
OOh sloop Rosevita take me home tonight
OOH those billows the mountains high
OOh sloop Rosevita take me home tonight
Please take me home tonight
Why wont you take me home tonight

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