Vahevala

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 sailor Vahevala, 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 sailor Vahevala, 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 of Vahevala, homeless sailor

Vahevala, homeward sail away

Vahevala, homeless sailor

Vahevala, homeward sail away

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