

# Boats

## Lucid

Ol' Joe's got a Boston Whaler he bought in Key Biscayne  
And he swears that since the day he got her  
She's been nothing but a pain  
When the sun's at his back and the wind's in his face  
It's just him and the wheel  
He wouldn't take a million for the way it makes him feel

Boats

Vessels of freedom

Harbors of healing

Boats

Newport is where John hung his hat till he lost his wife Joan  
Now forty feet of sail antique is where Ol' John calls home  
He watched his life pass before his eyes in the middle of a hurricane  
Came out alive on the other side, that's where the other side got its name

Boats

Vessels of freedom

Harbors of heeling

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Twenty years of a landlocked job was all that Tom could take  
Sitting at his desk alone and depressed, says, this just can't be my fate  
Went home that night and told his wife you can tell all your friends  
It's been real but it ain't been fun, gonna get us one of them

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