

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

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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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