

# Singapore

## Premrock

We sail tonight for Singapore  
We're all as mad as hatters here  
I've fallen for a tawny moor  
Took off to the land of Nod  
Drank with all the Chinamen  
Walked the sewers of Paris  
I danced along a colored wind  
Dangled from a rope of sand  
You must say goodbye to me  
We sail tonight for Singapore  
Don't fall asleep while you're ashore  
Cross your heart and hope to die  
When you hear the children cry  
Let marrow bone and cleaver choose  
While making feet for children shoes  
Through the alley  
Back from Hell  
When you hear that steeple bell

You must say goodbye to me.  
Wipe him down with gasoline  
Till his arms are hard and mean,  
From now on boys this iron boat's your home  
So heave away boys.

We sail tonight for Singapore  
Take your blankets from the floor  
Wash your mouth out by the door  
The whole town is made of iron ore

Every witness turns to steam  
They all become Italian dreams  
Fill your pockets up with earth  
Get yourself a dollar's worth

Away boys, away, boys, heave away  
The captain is a one-armed dwarf  
He's throwing dice along the wharf  
In the land of the blind, the one-eyed man is King  
So take this ring

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