

Boat People

Stand High Patrol

(Chorus)

Rich people cross the border
but the poor people cannot (x2) Verse 1
lucky if you got the passport
you get to the closest aeroport
the is not like the people on the boat
poor people do jumper stunts
if you get lucky you are free
if not you can leave your contry
this is not a joke this is reality
this is the price of liberty (Chorus) x2
Cannot, cannot, cannot, cannot,
and the poor people cannot (x2) Verse 2
there is a little ship leaving the harbour tonight
there is a lonely ship leaving the harbour tonight
in the bay it is raining
and the wind from the west is blowing
the little ship yes is leaving
when the storm is comming
but the ship is sailing accross the waves,
leaving the bay this evening
inside of the ship triple ? men
and all the kids and wifes are crying.

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