

Down The Dolce Vita

Peter Gabriel

'Hey Mac, see you down the Dolce Vita!

'Get back, we don't have time

'cause I hear we're sending off the heroes

When the year goes, they're out of the bay,

Trying to find a way

To make it alive" So long' said poor men to their families,

Be strong 'til we get back home.

And if not, take care of all the children

Until then just hope and pray

To make it alive" You guys are crazy'They shout and then we leave the harbor.

In doubt, they're acting weird

And the sea is whipping up a welcome

If hell come we're all easy prey,

Trying to find a way

To make it alive" You guys are crazy'The captain's hand shook for the guys to get in place

He said, 'Let's look behind your face.'

With each corner covered, they were all around

Waiting for the midnight bell to sound

'Out of sight,' cried Aeron through his glasses

'Don't fight' said Gorham's s'moulder

I was scared of being easy prey,

Trying to find a way

To make it alive'

Songwriters

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