

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 smoulder
I was scared of being easy prey,
Trying to find a way
To make it alive'

Songwriters

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