

Bote

Menomena

Oh sea legs please don't fail me now
I pray lord please help me right
This ship today
Cause I can't take much more
Of this strain on my battered hull.I thought I was tough
I thought I was strong
Thought I could handle anyone who came alongThought the worth of a boat
in how well it floats
And this old boat won't float for long with all these holesSo I grab both sides with iron will
It's fit for war but weighs too much and starts to fillNow I'm clutching the sides as long as I can
It's much too cold to swim
And much too deep to stand.When I started off down this path
I was well aware of the facts
And despite the proof I have vowed to choose
I continue bearing these (?)I thought I was quick
as smart as a whip
I guess I met my match
Best stiffen up, my lip.My wit's getting weak
The sea's on the rise
And here I sit exposed
atop the lying sideI thought I was tough
I thought I was strong
But I can't stay aboard this sinking ship for longI thought I was quick
Smart as a whip
I guess I met my match this time
I'll take my licks.And when push always comes to shove
And I feel like enough's enough
And despite the shit-storm that's pounding my home
I walk outside and set off.Oh sea legs please don't fail me now
Oh sea legs please don't fail me now

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