Swimming in Sand

[Buck-O-Nine](#)

He said, "Take me to the sea
That is where I want to be"
He said, "Take me to the sea
And let my mother bury me"He was just an orphan child
Grew up in the Cayman Isles
He was just an orphan child
Who said he needed to rest awhileWell, now I'm swimmin' in sand
Sinkin' in Vaseline
Prayin' for land under my feet
It's under my feetHe sailed upon the ocean winds
Maritime he called his friends
He sailed upon the ocean winds
Until he needed the shore againHe said, "Take me to the sea
Well, that is where I want to be"
He said, "Take me to the sea
And let my mother bury me"Well now I'm swimmin' in sand
Sinkin' in Vaseline
Prayin' for land under my feet
It's under my feetSwimmin' in sand
Sinkin' in Vaseline
Prayin' for land under my feetNow I'm swimmin' in sand
Sinkin' in Vaseline
Prayin' for land under my feet
It's under my feet