

Stuck On A Boat
Port O'Brien

<http://www.portobrien.com/>

Stuck on a Boat

F#m Bm E A B x2

F#m Bm E
Im sick of the weather up here
A B F#m
It goes on and on my dear
Bm E
And the fish arent coming still
A B F#m
They wait and wait untill
Bm E
We put our anchor down
A B F#m
We steal a few hours in town
Bm E
My feet weren t made for the sea
A B
They were made for running

Bm A E
Free-E-E
Bm A E
Free-E-E

It don t make much sense to
Bm A E
Me-E-E

It don t make much to
Bm A E
Me-E-E

To be stuck on a boat at sea

F#m Bm E A B x2

It s harder to have you here
In the cannery so near
Baking bread and drinking wine
All just to pass the time
And I see the ships and they re
Were my love lets down here hair
But Dad works us all day

So it s here, right here we ll

Stay-ay-ay

Stay-ay-ay

Stay-ay-ay

Never going to Larson

Bay-ay-ay

Never going to Larson

Bay-ay-ay

Never going to Larson

Bay-ay-ay

F#m Bm E A B F#m

Never going to Larson Bay