

Arab Strap "The Long Sea"

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You've always thought the first time was that night on
the boat
Cramped up in the bottom bunk while she slept above
I suppose it's more glamorous out at sea under the
moon
Instead of pissed at a party while they laughed there
instead

Twenty-three years of foreplay led up to this
But sometimes I envy my friends, sometimes I see a
world of opportunity
And what if it stays out there anchored in the middle of
nowhere
Maybe we should arrange to meet somewhere
You go out with yours, I'll go out with mine

You always thought the first time was on the boat
And you don't even like boats
When we got one on holiday all you could say was don't
go out too far
And what if it never comes back? It just stays out there
on the sea
All my favorite memories are of you and all the best
times were with you
But sometimes I see a world of opportunity
And I envy my friends, twenty-three years of foreplay
led up to this
What if, if it comes back?

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