

Carpenters, The

"Boat to Sail"

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You're up state, up late, and city fed
I'm a California label
From the top of my head,
Forever, ah
See a lot of open sky
When the sun goes down
There's a hot, lot of loving when you come
Around, to free me, ah

In a boat to sail, boat to sail, away, ah
All those letters mailed from a
Boat to sail, away ah
We are riding in a boat to sail

Bare foot, coconut and supermild
Jamaica take a look
At your own child
Forget not
Brian Wilson songs are never left behind
Don't you worry baby, you're a friend of mine
For so long

From a boat to sail, boat to sail, away ah
All those letters mailed, from a
Boat to sail, away ah
We are riding in a boat to sail
We are riding in a boat to sail

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