Billy Joel "The Downeaster & Quot; Alexa & Quot;"

Visit "The Downeaster & Quot; Alexa & Quot; " on MotoLyrics.com

Well I'm on the downeaster "alexa"
And I'm cruising through block island sound
I have chartered a course to the vineyard
But tonight I am nantucket bound

We took on diesel back in montauk yesterday And left this morning from the bell in gardner's bay Like all the locals here I've had to sell my home Too proud to leave I worked my fingers to the bone

So I could own my downeaster "alexa" And I go where the ocean is deep There are giants out there in the canyons And a good captain can't fall asleep

I've got bills to pay and children who need clothes
I know there's fish out there but where God only knows
They say these waters aren't what they used to be
But I've got people back on land who count on me

So if you see my downeaster "alexa" And if you work with the rod and the reel Tell my wife I am trolling atlantis And I still have my hands on the wheel

Now I drive my downeaster "alexa" More and more miles from shore every year Since they told me I can't sell no stripers And there's no luck in swordfishing here

I was a bayman like my father was before Can't make a living as a bayman anymore There ain't much future for a man who works the sea But there ain't no island left for islanders like me

Visit <u>Billy Joel</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.