

## **Bluetones**

# **"The Last Of The Great Navigators"**

Visit "[The Last Of The Great Navigators](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

I float in a boat on a river  
Leading a simple life  
These are the tools that Iâ€™m given  
The compass line and knife

One at a time the old crimes are forgotten  
Buried in lime and left there to go rotten (x2)

Follow the stars to wherever  
Moon turn the tides away  
I sleep in the arms of forever  
Drifting out into the bay

One at a time the old crimes are forgotten  
Buried in lime and left there to go rotten  
One at a time the old crimes are forgotten  
Buried in lime and left there in a hole

I believe thereâ€™s something good around the corner  
I received a premonition  
Coasting out towards the sea, the waterâ€™s warmer  
All my dreams come to fruition

The last of the great navigators  
They ruled with no fixed address  
Alone in the song to the siren  
And the devil make done for the rest

One at a time the old crimes are forgotten  
Buried in lime and left there to go rotten  
One at a time the old crimes are forgotten  
Buried in lime and left there in a hole to rot away

Visit [Bluetones](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.