

Broken-Hearted Janitors

"The Albatross"

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Twas in a Bristol Pub
On a windy night
The old sea dog sat down
He looked at the young lads
Raised his pint
And said Come boys, gather round

Twas in Dublin Town
I Left my girl
For the call of the sea
She begged me to stay
And I looked back to yell
Fare thee well my Pretty Little Girl
I must sail away
Fare thee well my Pretty Little Girl
I Shall return one day

We sailed with the tide
On for a day
Till the time when
The Albatross came.
The bird flew our wake
For days, all the same
Save for one foolish mistake
The Bird was shot lame

Oh Sail away with me boys
Till we reach the bright Horizon
And there waiting at the edge of the world
Is where your dreams be hiding
Oh sail away with me boys
Past the waters calm
And there waiting at the edge of the world
All the treasures of kings will lie
In your palm

Now, with the bird being dead
Upon the deck
We'd unleashed the furies of Hell
Cried out by the Captain's Bell
We were tossed and turned
Sunken and burned

And we found ourselves where the dragons lie
Over the equator and latitude lines

We may be
On the far side of the world
We may be
On the far side of the world
You may never
Return to that girl
You may never
Return to that girl

Oh Sail away with me boys
Till we reach the bright Horizon
And there waiting at the edge of the world
Is where your dreams be hiding
Oh sail away with me boys
Past the waters calm
And there waiting at the edge of the world
All the treasures of kings will lie
In your palm

The sea dog closed his eyes
And walked into the gale
Strolled along the docks
He watched the tide rise
And saw a tattered old sail
And he sat down on the rocks

And the ocean called him home
To take him back to his home
Back to the girl he'd promised his return
And in that moment of despair
He looked into the air
Where the Albatross was aloft
And the old sea dog thought

I may be
On the far side of the world
I may be
On the far side of the world
I may never
Return to that girl
I may never
Return to that girl

But I Sailed away with the boys
Till we reached the bright Horizon
And there waiting at the edge of the world
Is where my dreams were hiding
I sailed away with the boys

Past the waters calm
And there waiting at the edge of the world
All the treasures of kings will lay
In my palm

But no silver or gold
Or woman or bird
Could satisfy the call
That came from her
Ocean carry me home...

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