

Kate Campbell

"Bud's Sea-Mint Boat"

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He lived his life
A civil service man
Designing toilets
For the space program
He believed
If we could go to the moon
There's nothing on Earth
A man can't do

So he ordered a ton
Of sand and clay
In his front yard
He built a frame
Most folks said
It'll never float
Still they came to see
Bud's cement boat

A dream is anything
That you want it to be
For some
It's fame and fortune
But for others concrete
Sometimes you just
Gotta follow your heart
No matter where it leads

He gave up fishing
And most of his friends
Worked all night
And every weekend
But he didn't mind
The sacrifice
Cause he'd build a boat
That's one of a kind

Well the neighbors thought
It was a real eyesore
They'd say hey Bud
What are ya
Building that for
And knowing they would

Never understand
He'd just smile
And say because I can

Well he got laid off
In seventy-four
And they don't go
To the moon anymore
But down around
The Alabama coast
She still floats
Bud's Sea-Mint boat

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