

# Ringo Starr

## "S.O.S."

Visit "[S.O.S.](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

By Roger Brown

NIGHT IS FALLEN AND THE COLD WIND MOANS,  
I HAVE NEVER FELT SO FAR FROM HOME,  
I AM CAST AWAY AND LEFT ALONE.

THE STARS ABOVE ME SEEM SO FAR AWAY,  
IF THERE IS MORNING, WILL I SEE THE DAY?  
WON'T SOMEONE COME AND CARRY ME AWAY?

S.O.S., S.O.S.,  
S.O.S., S.O.S.

DIALOG:

A SEAGULL MADE A PERFECT LANDING BESIDE HIM.  
"AH, YOU'VE GOT A PROBLEM?"  
HE SPOKE ANIMO WITH A BROOKLYN ACCENT.  
"I'VE JUST GOT PAWED OFF THE SHIP!"  
"I KNOW, I'VE SEEN IT. YOU CAME OUT OF THERE LIKE A  
BULLET!  
I'M LOUEY, THE GULL. I RUN THIS TOWN! LET'S GET  
YOU BACK ON THE SHIP."  
"YOU REALLY CAN? MY GROUP'S THERE, YOU SEE."  
"GROUP? A BLOODGROUP? ARE YOU WOUNDED OR  
SOMETHING?"  
"NO, I'M AN INTERNATIONAL STAR."  
"YOU LOOK LIKE A MOUSE TO ME."  
LOUEY TOOK THE STRAPS OF THE BRITISH AIRWAYS  
BAG IN HIS BEAK A LIFTED OFF LIKE A JUMBO.

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