

## Immaculate Machine

### "C'mon Sea Legs"

Visit "[C'mon Sea Legs](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I can't get used to the changing of the tide, oh no.  
In theory it makes perfect sense.  
That's no use to me now.  
C'mon now, put a sweater on  
And go outside for a walk.  
You know that you'll feel better,  
And you've got everything to gain.

C'mon Sea Legs, pull yourself together  
You're gonna have to learn to like  
The rockin' of the waves, whatever.  
C'mon now, it's not meant to be easy  
But you're not gonna spend your life  
Being sick over the side.

Would you look at yourself, staring,  
Hypnotized, into the deep, green sea.  
A breath of wind could blow you away,  
So hang on to your head.  
A pinch of fog, you think you're going blind,  
And an inch of snow, you're buried alive.  
All weak in the knees, and tense in the hand,  
You tear your eyes away or it'll never get better.

C'mon Sea Legs, pull yourself together  
You're gonna have to learn to like  
The rockin' of the waves, whatever.  
C'mon down, it's not meant to be easy  
But you're not gonna spend your life  
Being sick over the side.

C'mon Sea Legs, pull yourself together  
You're gonna have to learn to like  
The rockin' of the waves, whatever.  
C'mon down, it's not meant to be easy  
But you're not gonna spend your life  
Being sick over the side.

I can't get used to the changing of the tide.  
On paper it looks good, you know.  
You can't argue with that.

In practice, well, that's another story.  
You think all this time is easy to get over?  
I'll do anything, I'll do anything.  
You panic every time the boat starts moving.

C'mon Sea Legs, pull yourself together  
You're gonna have to learn to like  
The rockin' of the waves, whatever.  
C'mon down, it's not meant to be easy  
But you're not gonna spend your life  
Being sick over the side.

C'mon Sea Legs, pull yourself together  
You're gonna have to learn to like  
The rockin' of the waves, whatever.  
C'mon down, it's not meant to be easy  
But you're not gonna spend your life  
Being sick over the side.

C'mon Sea Legs, pull yourself together  
You're gonna have to learn to like  
The rockin' of the waves, whatever.  
C'mon down, it's not meant to be easy  
But you're not gonna spend your life  
Being sick over the side.

C'mon Sea Legs, pull yourself together, c'mon  
C'mon Sea Legs, pull yourself together, now.  
C'mon Sea Legs, pull yourself together, c'mon,  
C'mon Sea Legs, c'mon Sea Legs.

Visit [Immaculate Machine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.