

Seaboard Town

Early morn
Lifts the fog
From the streets
And the city-heart beats
And I wonder why I stay around
Like some old ship
That's run aground
I've seen better days
In this seaboard town

Up all night
Couldn't sleep
Took a walk
Out along the boardwalk
Sang a song that I felt inside of me
All the words were waiting to be free
Like a note in a bottle
Drifting on the sea

Hands are cold
Coffee's warm
Phone a friend
See what's happening
And he wonders why I stay around
Says he's catching a ride out of town
But I know tonight
He'll be wearing the seaboard down