

# Chris De Burgh, Watching The World

Pass me the bottle, pass me the wine,  
Open your throttle, and I'll drive you right out of your mind,  
Watching the waves, watching the sky,  
I'm just sitting down here by the riverside,  
Watching the world going by...

She said that she loved me and always be true,  
But she was high above me, there's only one thing to do,  
Bye baby baby bye little darling, and now she's flying blue,  
And I'm sitting down here by the riverside,  
Watching the world passing through...

Oh yea yea yea Ram bam bi doo ah ... Ram bam bi doo ay ...  
Do you wanna meet my sister, she's good for a drink or two,  
At forty-five smiles to the gallon she can watch the world floating through.

Throw away your city clothes, throw away your suit,  
Bring out your city rose, bring the dogs and the cats in the boat, yea yea yea,  
You don't need no shoes, you won't feel the blues,  
When you're sitting down here by the riverside,  
Watching the world passing through...

Oh Ram bam bi doo ah ... Ram bam bi doo ay ...  
Roll one for me brother, eighteen inches long,  
And we can lay down here by the riverside,  
Smoking and singing this song ... oh yea.

Ram bam bi doo ah ... Ram bam bi doo ay ...  
Sitting down here by the riverside,  
Watching the world going by...