

Mother Mother, Polynesia

We're on the sea
We're in a ship and we are sailing by
All of the fish and all the octopi
We look them right into their octopi eyes
I'm on the sea
I caught a mermaid looking right at me
I said, "Hey, baby. Why don't you come up top?
You could flip flop while we cruise the Florida Quays."
Remember when we said,
"You gonna see us on a red ship sailing."
We'll think of you on your solid ground
We hope you think of us out here sailing around
Sailing around, sailing around
Sailing
Polynesia, Polynesia, Polynesia
Oceana, oh New Caledonia
We dropped the hook on the Capricorn
Remember when we said,
"You gonna see us with a sailor tan."
We'll think of you and your stark white hands
Building your model ships
Wishing you were sailing around
Sailing around Sailing around
Sailing
Polynesia, Polynesia, Polynesia
Oceana, oh New Caledonia
We dropped the hook on the Capricorn