

Life At Sea

Life is tough on a ship
Life is tough on a ship
Sailing out far on the ocean unknown
And under the threat of the whip.

Oh___ living at sea,
Westwards to the unknown
Oh___ will we get back?
Will we ever find out way back home?

Life is tough at sea
Life is tough at sea
Hauling up sails and scrubbing the decks
And no-one cares about me.

Oh___ living at sea,
Westwards to the unknown
Oh___ will we get back?
Will we ever find out way back home?

After a week or two
After a week or two
All of our food is turning bad
There's no chance of anything new.

Oh___ living at sea,
Westwards to the unknown
Oh___ will we get back?
Will we ever find out way back home?

Take your turn on the watch
Take your turn on the watch
Sleep in between on the hard wooden deck
If you can – 'cause you won't get much !

Oh___ living at sea,
Westwards to the unknown
Oh___ will we get back?
Will we ever find out way back home?

Oh___ living at sea,
Westwards to the unknown
Oh___ will we get back?
Will we ever find out way back home?