

Here's to You

Rapalje

Washed up in Coke-town, down and halfway dead
With holes in my pockets and holes in my head
I was walking on water, staring at the blue
Walking down the street and I started falling through

So here's to you, whoever you may be
You who held me up when I was sinking in the sea
If you were in Kiltartan and me in Katmandu
I still would not forget you, I'd do the same for you

Half a million strangers without a hand to lend
Anyone I talked to was my oldest friend
A barman or a policeman, a lamppost or a dog
I heard the virgin Mary singing in the fog

So here's to you, whoever you may be
You who held me up when I was sinking in the sea
If you were in Kiltartan and me in Katmandu
I still would not forget you, I'd do the same for you

(Did you ever meet the devil uncle Joe, uncle Joe
Did you ever meet the devil uncle Joe, uncle Joe
Did you ever meet the devil uncle Joe, uncle Joe
If you don't change your ways you're gonna meet 'm when
you go)

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You who held me up when I was sinking in the sea
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I still would not forget you, I'd do the same for you