

We never recognize the tell-tale signs  
Well boys, make your choice, make up your minds  
All of this cargo and all of the seas  
Wherever they go it was by a beaked prow and a fair breeze

Gone, running for the sun  
Before the storm erupts again  
Over our head, coming right along  
Oh do you wanna stay and say hello  
To the volkano (to the volkano)

We never anticipated anything that happens  
The minute the light gets thinner the sky just blackens  
And all of these waves, all of this sound  
Wherever we go it was by our lucky fingers and our honour bound

Gone, running for the sun  
Before the storm erupts again  
Over our head, coming right along  
Oh do you wanna stay and say hello  
To the volkano (to the volkano)

And all of this water, and all of this land  
We gotta give the people something they gonna understand

Gone, running for the sun  
Before the storm erupts again  
Over our head, coming right along  
Gone, running for the sun (do you want to stay and say hello)  
Before the storm erupts again (to the volkano)  
Oh do you wanna stay and say hello (wanna stay and say,  
stay and say hello) (wanna stay and say hello)  
To the volkano

(Do you wanna stay)