

## The Long Sea

Arab Strap

You've always thought the first time was that night on the boat  
Cramped up in the bottom bunk while she slept above  
I suppose it's more glamorous out at sea under the moon  
Instead of pissed at a party while they laughed there instead  
Twenty-three years of foreplay led up to this  
But sometimes I envy my friends, sometimes I see a world of opportunity  
And what if it stays out there anchored in the middle of nowhere  
Maybe we should arrange to meet somewhere  
You go out with yours, I'll go out with mine  
You always thought the first time was on the boat  
And you don't even like boats  
When we got one on holiday all you could say was don't go out too far  
And what if it never comes back? It just stays out there on the sea  
All my favorite memories are of you and all the best times were with you  
But sometimes I see a world of opportunity  
And I envy my friends, twenty-three years of foreplay led up to this  
What if, if it comes back?