

## Boat to Sail

Carpenters

You're up state, up late, and city fed  
I'm a California label  
From the top of my head,  
Forever, ah

See a lot of open sky  
When the sun goes down  
There's a hot, lot of loving when you come  
Around, to free me, ah

In a boat to sail, boat to sail, away, ah  
All those letters mailed from a  
Boat to sail, away, ah  
We are riding in a boat to sail

Bare foot, coconut and supermild  
Jamaica take a look  
At your own child  
Forget not

Brian Wilson songs are never left behind  
Don't you worry baby  
You're a friend of mine  
For so long

From a boat to sail, boat to sail, away, ah  
All those letters mailed, from a  
Boat to sail, away ah  
We are riding in a boat to sail

We are riding in a boat to sail