

Pirates Dream

Cody Simpson

Sailing down the coast
To see the girl I love the most
To see the girl I love the most
Sailing down the coast
Arriving at the bay
A thousand things to say
A thousand things for me to say
Arriving at the bay

The crystal water gleams
My lady lover beams
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, a pirates dream
Whoa-oh-oh-oh

She's waiting at the dock
Standing by the silver rock
Standing by the silver rock
Waiting at the dock
I feel her in the garden
She feels me in the garden
She feels me in the garden
While I feel her in the garden

The next thing she said
A bounty for her head
Could not have to pay the ransom
Or she's dead
Oh-oh-oh-oh, a pirates dread
Together at the sea
Run away and we'll be free
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, a pirates dream