

Gonna pack my bags
Drive to the coast
See my mum and dad
And friends that I miss the most
I've got a thousand people to see
Instead I'm gonna get out on the Waveney
5 knots we're heading out to Burgh Marine
To the northeast sea there's ever been

And I'm eastbound baby
I'm gonna get hooked up
With an east coast lady
Eastbound and up

I've got the tackle
And I got the bait
I cast with precision
And I just wait
Before the last of the evening light
I know I'm gonna get a bite
I swear this rod will never leave my palms
Until she is in my arms

Oh and I'm eastbound baby
I'm gonna get hooked up
With an east coast lady
Eastbound and up

(Ay Jus, where we going tonight then?)
Yeah I suppose we'll have a couple in the Green Jacks
Then get down the George Borrow
Not sure if I like the beer in there, it's a bit sour sometimes
So we'll have one in the Wherry
Gin and tonic or summink
Couple in the Commodore
Lady of the Lake maybe?
Meet up in the Dutchmans
Then we'll go up to the Fighting Cocks
Morning Star
Hank's Bar
Notleys, The Crown
The Triangle Tavern
It'll be fuckin' ace!

The tide is turning, I'm running out of luck
And it looks like I am stuck
What makes you think that I would ever give a fuck

When I'm eastbound baby
I'm gonna get hooked up
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