Maybe they come by land
Maybe they come by sea
Maybe they've already come
Maybe they come by me
Slipping into the twilight
I ride the broken wave tonight
An old song on the radio
You knew a long time ago
An old song on the radio
Going out over the ocean

Maybe it's World War I
Maybe its World War III
Maybe it's Vietnam
Maybe we're on TV
Falling into the tall grass
Melting into the tall grass
Spilling out over the lip and
Into the ocean
Into the ocean

Carry carry me Over the ocean, over the ocean, over the ocean, over the ocean Over the sea  $\,$ 

Maybe I've come so far
Maybe I'm on my knees
Maybe I'm dead or alive
Maybe I'm dead or alive
Maybe I'm none of these
Just an old song on the radio
Someone put on a long time ago
Going out over the ocean
Over and over the ocean
Over and over the ocean
Over and over the ocean