

Rock out on the Sea

Paul Kelly

I gave you a rose and a feather
Scissors and a whip and scalpel too
I gave you a gun and a bullet
A pot o' honey and my body all up to you
I told you, "Now we need an actor
And that's you and you're gonna write the play
Everything is on the table
You can play this anyhow, anyway"

Now my heart is just like a rock out on the sea
Now my heart is just like a rock out on the sea

You slipped across the border
From kind caress to cruel attack
You got no clue how you made it
Many roads lead there but, I tell you, none lead back

Oh, my heart is just like a rock out on the sea
Oh, my heart is just like a rock out on the sea

I came to you with my wounds a-weeping
I came to you looking for your eyes
You dropped your head, you couldn't leave here quick enough
And went back to your not so brilliant disguise

Oh, my heart is just like a rock out on the sea
Oh, my heart is just like a rock out on the sea