Come on now come on and make up your mind Don't you think that it's about time The clouds are coming, this raft will never hold I think I'm dying, I'm going overboard Hold in your hand, doesn't mean anything Doesn't mean anything And if you ever touched Why don't you show me? Why don't you show me? The tide is coming This raft will never hold I think I'm dying I'm going overboard The clouds are coming This raft will never hold I think I'm dying I'm going overboard