

James D. Nelson's Last Day at Sea

© John Palme 2005

1. D A D
Tomorrow we'll be home, boys,
 G A D
and bathe in fresh, hot water.
 (D) A D
I'll meet our lovelies at the shore
 G A D
And show what we have brought her.

 A Bm G
refrain: And it's glory be - the life at sea!
 (G) A D
There is not one equal.
 A Bm G
But now that I am on the shore
 (G) A
I guess I'll stay
 G A
I guess I'll stay
 G A D
But only for a little.

 A D
Bridge: And we'll roam all day and drink all night.
 A D
Tell tall tales and start a fight.
 A D
Drink 'til all that's left is foam.
 G A
And the devil himself can't make us go home.
 G A
And the devil himself can't make us go home.

2. Tomorrow we'll be home, boys,
 and eat a ripe tomato
 surrounded by fresh cut greens.
 And topped off with some pesto.

refrain:

bridge:

3. Tomorrow we'll be home, boys,
and sleep in a big, soft bed.
We'll pull clean sheet up to our chins,
feathers beneath our heads.

refrain:

bridge:

4. Tomorrow we'll be home, boys,
And wear our silk pajamas.
We'll take a taxi round the town
And eat at Benihana's.

refrain: ... I guess I'll stay (I guess I'll stay)[I'll guess I'll stay]
{I guess I'll stay}...

bridge: ... And the devil herself can't make us go home...