

AS LONG AS THE YEARS GO BY

THE PORT LIGHTS GLOW IN THE MORNING MISTS  
THAT FLOAT IN WATERS GREEN  
AND OVER OF THE RAILING WE GRABBED HIS FISH  
THE DARK TIDE CAME BETWEEN  
WE'D SHARE THE CAPTAIN, WE'D SHARE THE CREW  
AND OUR MATE'S TIME OUT OF NIGHT  
WE'D SHARE THE LAND HE WAS GOING TO  
THE LAND HE HAD LEFT BEHIND

FOR THEN MARRY AND GO THE WORLD ROLLS BACK

THEN MARRY AND VANISH AND DIE

BUT THEIR SPIRIT SHALL LIVE ON THE OUTSIDE TRACK

AS LONG AS THE YEARS GO BY

WE ROAR LANG SYNE AS THE LAST FAREWELL  
BUT MY HEART'S IN DAVEY JONES  
WELL I REMEMBER ALL THE BOYS THAT FELL  
AS THE STEAMER PASSED THE POINT  
WE DRIFTED HOME TO THE PUBLIC BARS  
WE WERE TEN TIMES LAST I WARNED  
WE SAILED OUT UNDERNEATH THE MORNING SKIES  
AND UNDER THE RISING SUN

FOR THEN

AND ONE BY ONE, TWO BY TWO  
WE SAILED FROM THE WAR'S SCENES THEN  
I'LL SAY GOODBYE TO THE LAST I KNEW

LAST OF THE CARELESS MEN  
I CAN'T BUT THINK OF THE TIMES WE HAD  
OR THE BEST TIMES THAT WE LOST  
AS I TURN ASIDE WITH MY LONELY GLASS  
AND DRINK TO THE BAR ROOM'S WALLS  
FOR THEN