

I broke the champagne glass across your hull and watched you disembark
Turn on your restless lights who see suited ones who saw you sail into the dark
Fall back to banner here ickered on the harbor
I'm scared of holy rolling beggars
I plan to land one to one you'd be a new love shaker

Cast off honey, leave the masses behind
Cast off honey, leave them far behind

I checked the days off the calendar since I have last seen your eyes
I wonder if you have found friendship in some of them sailor guys
Or you talked about some island needing bottle from
A pretty young thing in an even prettier dress
Did you find the promised land or did you settle for less?

Cast off honey, leave the masses behind
Cast off honey, leave them far behind
Cast off honey, leave the masses behind
Cast off honey, leave the masses - leave the masses behind
Cast off honey, leave the masses - leave the masses behind
Cast off honey, leave the masses - leave me behind