In the future, the word 'ships' will mean spaceships, except for a br ief moment at the beginning of history when humans sailed the oceans of earth on ships of wood and steel.

From Boston town we're bound away Heave away Santy Anno Around Cape Horn to 'Frisco bay And we're bound for Californ-i-o

Heave her up and away we'll go Heave away Santy Anno Heave her up and away we'll go And we're bound for Californ-i-o

Back in the days of '49
Heave away Santy Anno
Those were the days of the good old times
And we're bound for Californ-i-o

Heave her up and away we'll go Heave away Santy Anno Heave her up and away we'll go To the coast of Californ-i-o

Heave her up and into the sky Fly away Santy Anno Fire her up and away we'll fly And we're bound for the stars

Hey...

Falling in love at the speed of light Skies of fire Can you imagine a voice of night And we're bound for the sky

Ride, ride in the spirit of the night
Ride for Andromeda
Home on the edge of a wave of light
Pathways of fire, love on the wire
I'll give you the keys to the kingdom of fire
And we're bound for Californ-i-o

And we were all young together Came through the wars together Through all kinds of weather

So heave her up and away we'll go Heave away Santy Anno Heave her up and away we'll go And we're gone for Californ-i-o Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz