We're nothing but a ship of fools Basking in our days of glory We're drifting on the open sea Uncertain why the wind won't blow

We've passed so many sinking friendships So sure, that wouldn't be our fate How come, we didn't see this coming?

Way oh way oh
From stern to bow, we're singing land ho!
The boat is leaking but we won't let go
We'll keep on rowing while we're running low

We're just a bunch of lazy bones Never worried about our future We're floating on some idle stream Still hoping for a gentle breeze

We've seen the bravest men go under So sure, that wouldn't be our end How come, we didn't see this coming?

Way oh way oh
From stern to bow, we're singing land ho!
The boat is leaking but we won't let go
We'll keep on rowing thought we're running low

Way oh way oh
Keep singing land ho!
Way oh way oh
Keep singing land ho!

We're more or less worriless But drifting blind and rudderless We must confess we're one big mess

Way oh way oh Way oh

How come, we didn't see this coming?

Way oh way oh
From stern to bow, we're singing land ho!
The boat is leaking but we won't let go
We'll keep on rowing thought we're running low