We pulled up the anchor
Waving goodbye to the town that had cradled me
Two weeks now at sea, starting to get to me
I think I'm crazy

(Oohhhhh) There in the water (Oohhhhh) I'm not scared, but I oughta be

All the legends of old, the stories they told Schemes are for dreamers, meant nothing to me Now my disblelief, lay smashed at my feet 'Cause I saw the girl in the sea

Back at the harbor
Still I am swimming with her in my mind
In my Davy Jones' locker
I'll keep my secret where no one can find it

(Oohhhhh) They'd never believe me
(Oohhhhh) I see her so clearly

All the legends of old, the stories they told The schemes are for dreamers, sweet music to me I'm lost in a dream, my heart wants to sing All for the girl in the sea

Each day that goes by, each wave we ride Seems to remind me it all was a dream I guess my memory Got the best of me This time

(Oohhhhh) The sounds so familiar (Oohhhhh) What could it be? (What could it be? What could it be?)

All the legends of old, the stories they told The schemes of the dreamers, sweet music to me I'm lost in a dream, my heart wants to sing All for the girl in the sea

All the legends of old, the stories they told The schemes of the dreamers, dreamers like me I'm lost in a dream, my heart wants to sing All for the girl in the sea