So it's flotsam and jetsam
You leave the ship
Sinking slowly
When you do the plank
But it's a bridge talk for deathtrap
So aquanautic
But I'm anchored, electric
Release the jib

## CHORUS

I'm going overboard
Over the side
I'm going overboard
Over the side

When the Bombay sets sail
On a coconut float
Drifting so aimlessly
When the engine chokes
Devoted, alerted
You thank my pipeline
When the coast guard has a safeguard
Reveals the twist

## CHORUS

There's one thing for sure True love in the tide I'm going overboard Slipping

You got a party on a poop deck
Live under the flag
I got a cocktail and I'm full sail
Completes the trip
You take your life into your own hands
You do your party piece
I took my life into my own hands
I left that ship

## CHORUS

There's one thing for sure Over the side I fell in love with an oar True love in the tide