SONG TITLE : The Mermaid

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I don’t want to sit on this rock for ever

I can’t get to sleep on the sea bed

My complexion has been ruined by salt water

And who wants seaweed - all over her head

She prays for the day when a bold sea captain

Will be lured by her mystical charms

And his ship will be wrecked on the rocks below

And the tide will bear him to her arms

But these days sailors are better educated

And they don’t believe in mythical sights

And they know that the sound of the mermaid’s song

Is just the wind in the night

There was a time long ago when it was easy pickings

And you just had to hum a little tune

And a thousand sails would appear on the horizon

Reflecting the beams of the moon

But these days ships are different

And they’re powered by the diesel engine

And you can’t hear the sound of the mermaids song

Above the din of the piston thumping

One day she was sitting on her usual rock

With her tail stretched out in the sun

When a sailing yacht hove into view

She lifted up her head and sung

And the ship hit the rocks & the wind tore her sail

And the sailor was clinging to the wheel

And she knew that if once her eyes met his

His heart she would surely steal

But then a noise she heard

Like a chopping sound in the air

And a rope came down and the sailor went up

Air sea rescue - it just isn’t fair.