

Never Get By Me

I'm not some lonely sailor, standing on this eastern shore
But I'm waiting like I have about a thousand times before
My back is to the ocean and my eyes are to the land
I'm assuming a position, by the ocean, in the sand.

Some people think I'm crazy but they do not understand
The reasons why I stand here forever watching o'er the land.
I'm waiting for a true love, with my back towards the sea.
A salty wall of water, so she cannot pass by me.

I am not an Albert Einstein or a scholar or a Muse.
But I've tried everything else and I have nothing else to loose.
So I dress in all my finery and try to look my best.
With my back towards the ocean, I look out towards the west.

*Oh oh-o
I know that she is coming
Oh oh-o
Through the land and to the sea
Oh oh-o
Well let me tell you something
Oh oh-o
She'll never get by me*

Sometimes I hear in whispers, of those that pass my way
They point and call me crazy, for waiting night and day
Love comes in my direction, a feeling I know well.
I know she's coming this way, a lonely heart can tell.

My reasons may seem silly, but I think that I shall mention.
By being here my true love can approach in one direction.
Never doubt my purpose, and never ask me why.
But standing in my vigilance, she will not pass me by.

They say there's someone out there, for every lonely heart
Well if that's true, I'm telling you I'll wait here on this spot
On this beach I stand here, till the heavens hear my plea
Waiting for a true love, with my back towards the sea.

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Oh oh-o
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Rhythm and lead instrumental break

Until I find a true love, I will never leave this spot.
A gentle touch, a loving heart and mind of tender thought.
I've made my preparations and balanced all the stakes.
Yet I promise to keep waiting, no matter what it takes.

Just give me lots of elbow room, give me lots of space.
I'm also watching left and right, then back again in case.
Will she be a red head, or a blond, or a brunette.
I'd like that information but I haven't met her yet.

Now you know my story and I've told you of my plan.
Of standing by the ocean with my feet upon the sand.
Because I'm waiting for a true love, with my back towards the sea.
A salty wall of water, so she cannot pass by me.

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*Oh oh-o
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never get by me
never get by me.....*