

THERE'S NO RUSH

(words & music Mike Ford SOCAN 2005)

It was my first night on the boat
Quiver in my step and a lump in my throat
Up late and oh so uptight
Scurryin' around like a rabbit in the headlights
In an old sailor's eyes
I got the message – a word from the wise

**THERE'S NO RUSH – THERE'S NO HURRY
NO NEED TO BE UNNECESARRILY WORRIED
ON THIS FLOATING FACTORY
WHERE THE HOURS ARE LONG
BUT THE FRESH AIR IS FREE**

It was second night on the boat
Out on the deck in my watchcap and coat
Learning my part
I heard the song, sad from the heart
How he was young long ago
Working for his family – missing them so

**THERE'S NO RUSH – THERE'S NO HURRY
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ON THIS FLOATING FACTORY
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It was my last night on the boat
I put that rock-steady pace in my tote
As thoughts turned back to land
But at a new frequency – please understand
I'm comin' back to you girl
And slow together we sail through this world

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