



## Jim's blues

1. When the moon and the stars are shining up above,  
They seem to be calling my name.  
The sound of the ocean – its never-ending motion,  
I feel myself floating away.  
I'm longing for adventure, but nothing ever comes  
my way.

2. The sun in the morning, the deep blue is calling,  
I'm sailing on clouds in the sky.  
But I'm only dreaming, my life has no meaning,  
I know that I'm drifting away.  
I'm longing for adventure, but nothing ever comes  
my way.

It's early in the mornin',  
I'm scrubbin' down the floor – my workin' day's from  
dusk 'til dawn.  
I seem to have no leisure, I dream of buried treasure,  
I can't take it no more...

[INSTRUMENTAL]





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They seem to be calling my name.  
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I feel myself floating away.  
I'm longing for adventure, but nothing ever comes  
my way.  
I'm longing for adventure, nothing ever comes my way.

