



## Jimmy be good

Surf's up – we sail across the ocean,
 A hurricane wind that blows us far from shore.
 It's high adventure, as we sail the seven seas.
 Bad weather has come my way,
 I made my stand and I won the day,
 Clouds are gone and the sun is shining through.

Never, never, never gonna be the,
Never, never, never gonna be the,
Never, never, never gonna be the same.
I been searching far and wide but the answer's
deep inside.

Gonna take the money and run, Everybody gonna have some fun. Never, never gonna roam around no more.

I was standing with my back against the wall, Could this be the point of no return? Oh nothing's gonna stop me now, The tide has turned - and I feel good!









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