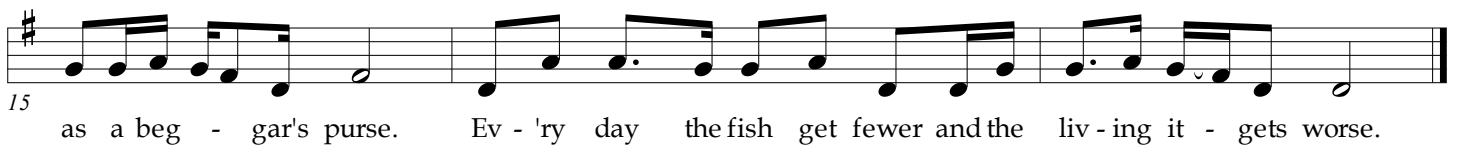
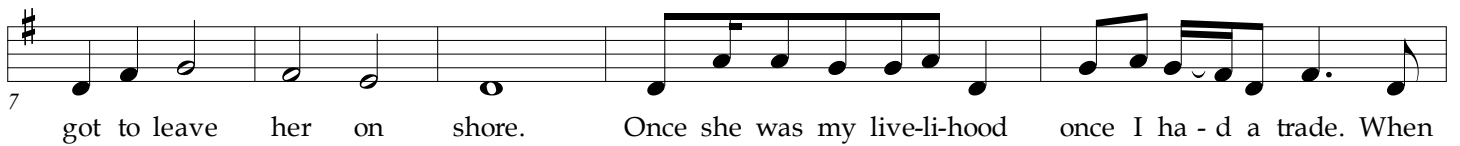
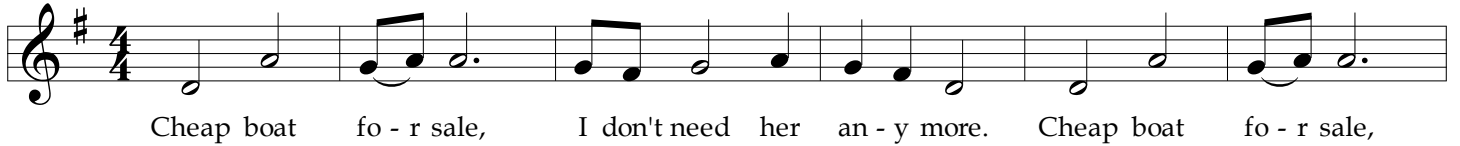


CHEAP BOATS

Jon Heslop



*Cheap boat for sale, I do't need her any more
Cheap boat for sale, got to leave her on shore*

Once she was my livelihood, once I had a trade.
When I was young the life was good with money to be made.
But now the nets are empty, as lean as a beggar's purse,
ev'ry day the fish get fewer and the living it gets worse.

When I went to the fishing grounds, I was just a lad.
I stood tall and I was proud, a man just like my dad.
The work was hard, the sea unkind but fishing was 'the thing'.
and oh, the times we came ashore and the fisherman was king.

Now I sit and watch the sea, the fishing's nearly done.
There's very little left for me and nothing for my son.
The Spanish Armada comes to sweep the ocean bare.
We took cran, they take tons and no-one bloody cares.