

Longer Boats

Words & Music:
Cat Stevens

CHORUS:

G C G C G C G
Longer boats are coming to win us, coming to win us, they're coming to win us.
G C G C G D
Longer boats are coming to win us. Hold onto the shore.
C G C G C
They'll be taking the key from the door.

G D G D G C G
I don't want no God on my lawn just a flower I can help along.

G D G D C Em A
'Cause the soul of nobody knows how a flower grows.

C Em A
Yes, how a flower grows.

CHORUS:

Mary dropped her pants by the sand and let a poor son come and take her hand.
But the soul of nobody knows where the poor son goes.
Where the poor son goes.

CHORUS: