

Hours of Boredom

**We were cruising on up the Inlet
Stretched out on the work bench tryin' to get
A little sleep before we got up to the barge
Now we got up there and we hooked er on
Peeled off some string and wound the brake down
I guess we shoulda wound er a little bit more**

**Brake wasn't grippen, line started slippin
The barge started whippen, tide was rippen
Son of a Gun, the lines off the drum
The fun had just begun**

**Hours and hours of boredom
Interrupted by moments of sheer terror
Just a little human error
And it couldn't get much scarier than this
Everything was going fine
We were at the lights still makin' time
And then the steering blows a line, again
There goes hours and hours of boredom
Interrupted by moments of sheer terror**

**Out of Bute with sixty-four sections
The wind comin a sow west direction
Abit of inflow, nothin' we couldn't take
It was going great we're doing one point six
Right up til we pulled a stick
And that's when everything suddenly changed**

**Bundles were strewing from point to point
My mate was on the back deck rollin' a joint
This sure sucks, just our luck
Sometimes I wish I just drove a truck**

**Hours and hours of boredom
Broken up by moments of sheer terror
This one little bitty error
And it couldn't get much scarier than this**

**Everything was going great
We're right on time and we won't be late
And then the tow line goes and breaks, again
There goes hours and hours of boredom
Broken up by moments of sheer terror**

**We headed into port to get some fuel
We talked it over and thought it'd be cool
To head up to the peeler bar for an hour or two
When we finely left we said many thanks
We forgot the lids on the fuel tanks
All that salt water started splashing through
Pretty soon the engine started coughin' an spittin'
Who left the lids off ain't admittin'
We almost cried when the engine died
All we could do is just ride the tide**

**Hours and hours of boredom
Interrupted by moments of sheer terror
Just a little teeny human error
And it couldn't get much scarier than this
It was pulling like a scared cat
Then the ray core plugged up just like that
Again and again
There goes hours and hours of boredom
Interrupted by moments of sheer terror
It was a crazy circumstance
And it happened just by chance
Hours and hours of boredom
Interrupted by moments of sheer terror**

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