And I swear in a while I will get this down I tend to believe my eyes before this sound

Pitch fork, switch blade, salt water and this hose I tend to believe my eyes before my nose

Now stand up on the couch over my bed while I'm in sinking sand and those arms sway left and right the masts of the ship to a w ater's beat $\frac{1}{2}$

it's waves and this beat

And I swear in a while I will get this down We'll patch the holes and set sail on this town

Now stand up on the couch over my bed while I'm in sinking sand and those arms sway left and right the masts of a ship to a wat er 's beat

This ship it feels like home