

Tugboat

Alejandro Escovedo

She wasn't young she wasn't old
She was simply the most beautiful woman he had ever seen

The captain's hands
They never held another woman again

He was always seen carrying a bag
A bag of bones, a dusty beer
And the faded outline of a tattooed tear
And the faded outline of a tattooed tear

Sometimes the moonlight spills across the ocean
And it reminds him of his lover's hair
But then sometimes
The ocean surrounds him
Wraps her arms around him
And tries to drag him down
Amongst the treasures that still remain there
When the night is full

You can hear him sing
This song

Gone gone those days are gone
They're bound to time and they keep draggin on
I gave you my best and now that's gone
And what I got left you couldn't lean on
Gone gone those days are gone
Gone gone gone
And so on...