

# 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...