

Lusitania

Andrew Bird

If you loosen liable lips
You keep sinking all my ships
Oh then you're the one who sank my Lusitania
But somehow it don't register as pain, at all
Till it finds our crooked vain
It should help
Oh let's not remember the Maine

Oh-oh-oh ooo
You laid mines along your shore
Oh no ooo
Through my hull they ripped and tore
Oh ooo
We don't study this war no more

So we let our backbone slip
Till the arc spits from my fingertips

And we'll become a hazard in the rain
Boy we'll get charged out in the lane
And there's a 60-cycle hum
Go ahead, say something dumb boy, there's no shame
There's no shame
Go ahead, say something dumb boy, there's no shame

Oh-oh-oh ooo
You lay your mines along your shore
No ooo
Through my heart you've ripped and torn
Oh ooo
We don't study this war no more