

## Pirate Blues

As Cities Burn

Before you your mom and your dad used to  
Smoke in the Texas sun, they were young once too  
And your mom she found Jesus  
While your old man stepped out and drew up his veins

It's quiet in the house of the old  
You can hear through grinding teeth clocks taking their toll  
'Cause time has a mind of its own  
Like our sun spinning around it won't slow for you now

Oh, I wanna catch in a song  
Notes I don't hear yet but I will when I'm gone  
I've been pouring my heart up  
Up through the floor boards but you don't live here no more

Oh, you wanna catch in a lens  
Color your green eyes, don't see just yet

The horsemen, they all blow out their torches  
I can still see you shining now but you sleep in a bed for a giant  
While you wait for your love to come home  
But you don't know, she's not coming back

Oh, I wanna find out I'm wrong  
And every road leads us home  
Oh, but I'll never know 'cause I keep my eyes closed  
And only go where I've been before

Oh, say you don't know if you don't