

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 gi
ant
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