

# Ship In My Harbour

Billy Bragg

A cakewalk down the gangplank full of greenbacks and Annapolis shoes  
From Jersey and Memphis, the home of the brave, and the home of the blues  
With voices like honey that made you feel ugly just to talk  
It's all crew cuts and cameras and photos for the folks, back in New York  
He said, baby I'm sure that you're getting bored in this town  
They'd love you back in LA the way that you say "baby get down"  
Here's my telephone number but I can't always promise I'll be home  
I've come ten thousand miles to be with you tonight, don't let me spend this  
Night on my own  
I can't blame you for what you did  
It's like the television opened up and they invited you in  
And the way he said honey and that Wayne Rogers grin  
I searched the seas all my life baby where have you been  
And I hear you've been covering the water front  
Crying lover man where have you been  
There's a ship in my harbour again.

The stars and the stripes wave goodbye as the ship sails out of sight  
And you walk back to bed to catch up on the sleep you missed out on last night  
And the river out to the sea in the of the dawn  
And you yourself thousands of miles from the where you were born  
I can't blame you for what you did  
It's like the television opened up and invited you in  
There's nothing harder to resist than a stranger's kiss  
Why the hell do you think that I sing like this  
And I hear you've been covering the water front  
Crying lover man where have you been  
There's a ship in my harbour again.