

Blue  
Songs are like tattoos  
You know I've been to sea before  
Crown and anchor me  
Or let me sail away

Hey blue  
Here is a song for you  
Ink on a pin  
Underneath the skin  
An empty space to fill in

You've got to keep thinking  
There're so many sinking  
You got to keep thinking  
We can make it through these waves

Acid, booze and ass  
Needles, guns and grass  
Lots of laughs  
Lots of laughs

Everybody's saying that hell's the hippest way to go out  
I don't think so  
But I'm gonna take a look around it though  
Blue, I love, I love you  
I love you

Blue, here is a shell for you  
Inside you'll hear a sigh  
A foggy lullaby  
There is your song from me  
Blue  
From me