

# Cruel Mistress

Flogging Molly

Next time out to sea  
Bring enough soul to bury me  
For I don't want my final jig  
In a belly of a squid

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Take my trousers take my shirt  
Just give me that sweet dirt  
For the water's cold and grim  
And I never did learn to swim

No her love never set me free  
So I set off for the ocean  
Now in my dreams she comes to me  
Whispering of peace

But I've known since the day  
That we sailed for Santiago  
Her dry embrace would kiss my face  
No never, no more

The sea is a cruel mistress  
The sea is a cruel mistress

Many moons to the day  
That I threw her love away  
Now every whale spouts, "Go to hell"  
As the wind laughs in my face

I've grown harder on the eyes  
And salty to the taste  
My pride has gone with the wake  
As I wait a cold wet grave

I rose to the smell  
Of a wet desert hell  
And I thought to myself  
How'd I wind up in this jail

Till a voice called to me  
From deep within the sea  
Dry your eyes my dear fisherman  
Your ass belongs to me

The sea is a cruel mistress  
The sea is a cruel mistress

The earth will rest my bones  
Lord I know, Lord I know  
But I'll see you when I get home  
From the cold, yeah from the cold

No her love never set me free

So I set out for the ocean  
Now in my dreams she comes to me  
Whispering of peace

But I've known since the day  
That we sailed for Santiago  
Her dry embrace would kiss my face  
No never, no more

The sea is a cruel mistress  
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Next time out to sea  
Bring enough soil to bury me  
For I don't want my final jig  
In the belly of a squid

Next time out to sea  
Bring enough soil to bury me  
For in my dreams she comes to me  
Whispering of peace

Next time out to sea  
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