

## Titanic

I Am Kloot

Murderer's come dressed as suicides  
They drag the donkey's that carry the shit  
Wondering where all of that hope went  
I'm telling you now this it  
Everybody knows you sell mouthwash  
As liquid gold always rusts  
The roller blade girls concrete the beaches  
The coffee cups crumble to dust

On the Titanic, groovy, the lifeboats blow in the wind.

Listening to your Northern Soul records  
You're pumped up with The Stax and the Blues  
I can't help it if I was born stupid  
I'm thinking about buying some shoes  
Saxophones wait in the echo  
I'm a good looking 19 year old girl  
Hanging in the light like a Gecko  
Inviting all men into my world

On the Titanic, groovy, the lifeboats blow in the wind.