

## Vertigo (if It's A Crime)

Islands

Big boat caught in my throat  
It's the deck hand hitting the wrong notes  
Came to with a pain in my gut again  
I cut it open wide, took out a box  
Inside the box there was a bee keeping time

Is it a crime to pass the blame  
Every time the punishment is the same?  
Life is a loose tooth leaving your mouth  
So get it out, get it out  
Dig that ditch, ditch that dirt it's just a body now

Pick me up so I can fall back down again  
Descending into vertigo  
If it's a crime they'll hang me every time  
I tried to offer up a reason why  
I tried, my dear to set things straight  
I fear that I was too late to be cleared of the crime

I just missed a slap on the wrist  
A key witness to the stand  
The jury's out creeping about  
And I am a guilty man

And the cyst is growing into this  
So I drowned in the boat I choked down  
And the captain remained proud  
Looked down, seeing the ground getting closer to me  
And now the ground is coming up my sleeves

Pick me up so I can fall back down again  
Descending into vertigo  
If it's a crime they'll hang me every time  
I tried to offer up a reason why  
I tried, my dear to set things straight  
I fear that I was too late to be cleared of the crime

If it's a crime they'll hang me every time  
I, I tried to set things straight  
I fear that I was too late to be cleared of the crime