

# When The Ship Goes Down

Jillette Johnson

I wanna live in a better part of town  
Over the park in a bed of garlands  
With an ivory banister I can slide down  
And a man outside that I call Simon  
I wanna fall asleep in a cashmere nightgown  
When the ship goes down

I wanna live in a better part of town  
Where I don't have to hide my diamonds  
The bourgeois are bubbling around,  
But they can't touch my sweet asylum  
They'll put me on the first lifeboat out  
When the ship goes down  
When the ship goes down

We deserve a chauffeur in our car  
Black truffle loaded with caviar  
White gloves to open up every door  
Life is short, let's get what we came for  
Ah, ah, I want more  
La, la and I'll get what I came for  
La, la, I want more

I wanna get high and never come down  
Mountains of white and music so loud  
I want to die with jewels in my crown  
When the ship goes down  
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