## **Ship Song**

## Leatherface

Come sail your ships around me,
Burn your bridges down.
We make a little history, maybe,
Every time you come around.
Come loose your dogs upon me
And let your hair hang down.
You are a mystery to me
Every time you come around.

We talked about it all night long, We define our moral ground. But when I crawl into your arms Everything comes tumbling down.

Come sail your ships around me And burn your bridges down. We make a little history, maybe, Every time you come around.

Your face has fallen sad now, For you know the time is nigh When I must remove your wings And you, you must try to fly.

Come sail your ships around me, Burn your bridges down. We make a little history, maybe, Every time you come around. Come loose your dogs upon me And let your hair hang down. You are a little mystery to me Every time you come around.

Come sail your ships around me, Burn your bridges down. We make a little history, maybe, Every time you come around. Come loose your dogs upon me And let your hair hang down. You are a little mystery to me Every time you come around.

Come loose your dogs.