

Like Rats From A Sinking Ship

Lucky Boys Confusion

Don't you even try to jettison now
This has gone, this has gone as far as i can allow
This ships been sinking with you at the helm
Straight to hell, straight to hell, take a bow straight to hell
The waters red now bring in the sharks
Circling, circling look who's calling the shots
Find a new hit or a brand new drug to get off, to get off, to g
et off

New york city
You weren't good to me
You held me close and set me free
Big city you made me disappear

I'm addicted to the chances i take
Bigger stakes, bigger stakes makes the pendulum shake
There are no issues with the hands that i've held
I'm all in, i'm all in till the river is dealt
But when the floods come i'll fight up the stream
I believe, i believe i got this gamblers disease
If i had to bet you'd find me back in the van to get off, to ge
t off, to get off

New york city
You weren't good to me
Your faith in me was insincere
Big city
You made me disappear

Take me off this rock you call an island
I'll find a new home, i won't be made an orphan
Take me off this rock you call an island
It's not getting easier
It's not getting easier

New york city
You weren't
Good to me
Your love for me was insincere
Big city
You made me disappear
Yeah, you made me disappear