

## Three Boats Down From The Candy

Marillion

Three boats down from the candy  
Vacant deck chairs on a floodlit beach  
Three boats down from the candy  
Rollers coast invade the deepest sleep  
Three boats down from the candy  
Carnal dancer let their senses preach

It's a social disease, it's the new moral cancer  
Don't think crying wolf will give you the answer

You ask for my love on the strength of a kiss  
But can't you just play for experience?  
I'm a poet, I'm a poet, I'm a minstrel, I'm a minstrel  
I don't need your chains  
Romance lies in ruin, let debauchery reign, let it rain

Wipe the tears from your eyes  
Wipe the sweat from your thighs  
Don't crawl to me with sentiment  
My laughter drowns your cries

You're a memory trapped on Polaroid  
A puppet drawn on celluloid  
So drink the wine, confess your sin  
Just flotsam in a silent void

Three boats down from the candy  
I'll remember you  
Three boats down from the candy  
Much to much to lose

Three boats down from the candy  
Those words were never true  
Three boats down from the candy  
I'll remember you  
I'll remember you, I'll remember you