

## The Ship Song

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

Come sail your ships around me, and burn your bridges down  
We make a little history, baby, everytime you come around  
Come loose your dogs upon me, and let your hair hang down  
You are a little mystery to me, everytime you come around

We talk about it all night long  
We define our moral grounds  
But when I crawl into your arms  
Well, everything it comes tumbling down.

Come sail your ships around me, and burn your bridges down  
We make a little history, baby, everytime 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, and burn your bridges down  
You are a little mystery to me, everytime you come around  
Come loose your dogs upon me, and let your hair hang down  
We make a little history, baby, everytime you come around