

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