

# I Spit Roses

Peter Murphy

The captain is sea  
In the moonlight the same  
The ship all himself  
Rose Spitter, the name  
A high mutiny  
Submerged down and under  
Shake-shack left you in shock  
Shed poison with a lover's lock  
All hands wound and fraught  
Blow the dark that we thought

Oo-oh (I spit roses)  
Oo-oh (I spit)

Shake-shack, ring the bell  
Pretty, petty, they shall swell  
Swell kid-like, kid-like squeak  
Was it a trick or was it treat?

Oo-oh (I spit roses)  
Oo-oh (I spit)

The captain is sea  
In the moonlight the same  
Reflex us and him  
He blurts karma, no sin  
The tall one astute  
The ginger all things  
To all men he's kind  
A split heart from mind  
I spit roses and thank  
Oh, the boat we thought sank

(Oo-oh) I spit roses  
(Oo-oh) I spit roses  
(Oo-oh) I spit roses  
(Oo-oh) I spit roses  
(Oo-oh) I spit roses  
(Oo-oh) I spit roses  
Roses  
I spit roses  
I spit roses (Wall to wall, pillar to post)  
(I'm back at the task, the task, that I love most)  
Roses (Wall to wall, pillar to post)  
(I'm back at the task, the task, that I love most)  
Roses (I'm back at the task, the task that I love most)  
Roses