

Siren, siren that calls the young sailor men
Oh I'm not much of a formidable opponent
Oh mark my words, yes mark my words
Love will wreck me afterwards
But now I revel in it's curse
I'm thankful that it found me...love

Siren, siren that brings out the firemen
A three alarm blaze, the flames are arriving
Oh mark my words, yes mark my words
Love will burn me afterwards
But now I revel in it's curse
I'm thankful that it found me...
Oh mark my words, yes mark my words
Love will burn
Love will burn

And of all the faith that you decree
Our ways are as the symphony
We play our heartstrings splendidly
Though the music's surely ending...love

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I'm thankful that it found me...
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