## **Shawn Mullins**

My ship up here is sinkin' But this is what I am And I'd tell you what I'm thinkin' If I thought you'd give a damn And I don't know a single one of you But you feel like a winter's rain Tell me would listen to the words I speak If I knew you all by name It's niether here nor there Cause I still wake up in my hotel room With this smokey barroom in my clothes and hair Every night is different Every night's the same Ain't if funny how each of us Has his own way to kill the pain Makes me think of my friend jimmy Who never could behave He bought a gator skateboard With the money that he saved He rode that 4 wheeled sufrin' board around Till he was old enough to shave Then it was replaced by a '69 lasabre He'd putter off to schol As fast as that thing would get And all the kids would say Here comes jimmy in that beat up piece of shit He used to take up 2 whole spaces In the senior parking lot Yea now jimmy's doin' seven years For stickin' up a subway sandwhich shop So crawl beneath your words Say what's on your mind Tell it like it is Don't get stuck behind Cause it's the truth you know, That gets you by It's not who or what you know, It's why So straddle that old fencepost And fade it down to nothing And you'll see You might see That my ship up here is sinkin' But this is what I am And I'd tell you waht I'm thinkin' If I thought you gave a damn So take this in or don't I don't really care You will or you won't 2 choices in the air...