

Santa Maria

The Frames

1. Let me off of this boat
I'm sick of this ride
the world is heading ever southward
and I can't stay in here
2. And you're lying awake
away on your side
the feeling comes in waves and burns us
and I don't wanna die
3. From your slippery hands
to the line of your throat
the fever now consumes us both
in a fire now we will go
- R: Santa Maria
why did you have to go
Santa Maria
stop
one day we will know
4. In a bowing of heads and a passing of hands
and all we thought they would understand
is lost and they won't know
5. And what have we left
it's all that we got
there is no x to mark our spot
what's past is done and gone
- R: Santa Maria
why did you have to burn
Santa Maria
one day you will learn