

Sleep with the fishes

The Tiger Lillies

We sail in a ship and the timbers are weak
Through the storm clouds the rainbows the rainbows we seek

We sail for horizons that one day will end
To sleep with the fishes on that we depend

The storm when it breaks we shiver with fear
In our bowels we do know we'll face no new year

We sail for horizons that one day will end
To sleep with the fishes on that we depend

The sea rips us open like a vice cracks a nut
Like a bum is cut down by a left upper cut

We sail for horizons that one day will end
To sleep with the fishes on that we depend