

## Black Sails

The Walkmen

Black sails in the moonlight  
Black patch on your eye  
You shiver your timbers, baby  
And I'll shiver mine  
A treasure map is hidden  
On your legs  
Your veins are very close  
Some day I'll wrap my big yardarms  
Around your legs and sail away  
I'll bury my heart on some island  
And take you there someday to find it  
I want you, I need you, I love you  
No other man will ever reap your rays

Well you're so veiny  
You probably think this map belongs to you  
But I'm so crazy, what can I do?  
So raise the anchor up  
Hoist the canvas  
Sail me to my heart