

# Navy Blues

Washington

So you got the navy blues  
I took off my shirt and shoes  
I feel like a criminal  
I love you like an animal  
I'm laying out my Sunday clothes  
I can't get my suitcase closed  
I know that swear a lot  
But I'm really sure that I forgot  
To pack something I need  
I cut my finger but it didn't bleed

In hearts, in January  
Listen, listen, you're so free  
Skin and bones and meat and mud  
Salt and teeth and sweat and blood  
I know I can come and go  
I know because you told me so  
You said, "Sister, you're so free,"  
Well I know sailor  
You're like me

So what if I get bloodthirsty?  
Or a little raggedy?  
I've got convict ancestry  
You better get away from me  
Oh Barcelona, burn you down!  
I will take this tiny town  
I've got a little Irish lilt  
I've got a lot of Catholic guilt

And a bleeding heart in January  
Listen, listen, you're so free  
Skin and bones and meat and mud  
Salt and teeth and sweat and blood  
I know I can come and go  
I know because you told me so  
You said, "Sister, you're like me,"  
Well I know sailor  
You're so free

Oh, I know you are just like me  
Yes, I know you are just like me  
Oh, I know you are just like me

Baby got the navy blues  
I took off my shirt and shoes  
I feel like a criminal  
I love you like an animal

With a bleeding heart in January  
Listen, you're so free  
Skin and bones and meat and mud  
Salt and teeth and sweat and blood  
I know I can come and go  
I know because you tell me, tell me  
You said, "Sister, you're like me  
You're no saint, but you're so free."