

View "Distant Doubloon"

Visit "[Distant Doubloon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Blind Pew he covers you with colors of the night
You'll never meet him in the carnival
Taggadas take the Jakeys for a ride

And Long John Silver is one of the few
That Robbie Stevenson could champion even though
the man was fake
Made up the kind you'd never expect to shoot one of
their inmates

The horizontal stripes will lead you to the west
The vertical hill town Huns
Will leave you own back with your tannadiction chest

The weakest character in this chapter loves dairy
shadows never shone
I never met a pretty creature who would crumble at the
outcome of a cow
How come you would tell me farmers never bow?
Metaphors are easy just to talk about it
Growing up with spacers I can live without

Fifteen holes is never worth a stolen bike
Just waiting for a different cunt to say what to write
There will never be a color in the sea if you don't have
no eyes to see
So please don't dwell upon your wooden leg, your limp
is boring me

You see your wallpaper was red polluted with lesbian
green
Red was never your color, it was never your team
Blue it never even crossed your mind because you
never flew a flight
Golden treasure left you blind

Fifteen holes is never worth a stolen bike your
Just waiting for a different cunt to say what to write
There will never be a color in the sea if you have no
eyes to see
So don't dwell upon your wooden leg, your fucking limp
is boring me

Visit [View](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.