

## **We Were Promised Jetpacks "Ships With Holes Will Sink"**

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I think I died this time  
Suffered bullet holes  
And stop wounds in my side  
I think I'm solving crime  
I've got a couple of clues  
And a hunch that swells like a fool boy

Time, make time for us, make time for us  
Can't even sing for words  
You know I'm far too shameful  
It's not fair

I think I've lost my math  
I've got some figures and facts  
And other clues that help follow your tracks  
I think I've lost my legs  
Knowing me they're sittin' at the bottom of the deep  
blue sea

Make time for us, make time for us  
Can't even sing for words  
You know I'm far too shameful

Ships with, ships with holes will sink  
And I will swim  
Ships with, ships with holes will sink  
And I will...  
Ships with, ships with holes will sink  
And I will swim  
Swim...

Make time for us, make time for us  
Can't even sing for words  
You know I'm far too shameful  
It's not fair

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