

Trews, The

"Ishmael & Maggie"

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Hello, my name is Ishmael.
Forget the one about the whale.
I'll tell you of a broken-hearted sailor.

Maggie took my loyalty,
I treated her like royalty.
What starts out with such promise ends in failure.

CHORUS

Oh my love, I can't stand to be alone.
But I've been drinking too much, I better go home.
And I think here I'm better off alone,
But I've been thinking too much, I better go home.

All hail the queen of cruelty, she has duely been
annointed.
These final words, her majesty had to say;
"He who expects nothing never will be disappointed."
Nothing's what she left me, so I guess I'm okay.

CHORUS

Oh my love, I can't stand to be alone.
But I've been drinking too much, I better go home.
And I think here we all stand alone,
But I've been thinking too much, I better go home.

Lie, lie, lie, lie, lie
lie, lie, lie, lie, lie

A promise made to a tab unpaid,
It's home I wade to a bed unmade,
A fool to think that I could ever change her.
A king upon my barstool throne,
I vowed to never drink alone.
I only drink with friends or total strangers.

We're all broken-hearted here
We're all broken-hearted here
We're all broken-hearted here
We're all broken.

CHORUS

Oh my love, I can't stand to be alone.
But I've been drinking too much I better go home.
And I think here we all stand alone,
But I've been thinking too much, I better go home.

I better go home.
I better go home.
I better go home.
I better go home.
I better go home.

"Uh, that was great! Let's do it again."

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