

Billy Boy Arnold

"Ship In My Harbour"

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A cakewalk down the gangplank full of greenbacks and
Annapolis shoes
From Jersey and Memphis, the home of the brave, and
the home of the blues
With voices like honey that made you feel ugly just to
talk
It's all crew cuts and cameras and photos for the folks,
back in New York

He said, baby I'm sure that you're getting bored in this
town
They'd love you back in LA the way that you say "baby
get down"
Here's my telephone number but I can't always promise
I'll be home
I've come ten thousand miles to be with you tonight,
don't let me spend this
Night on my own

I can't blame you for what you did
It's like the television opened up and they invited you in
And the way he said honey and that Wayne Rogers
[Jerry Seinfeld / Jack Palance] grin
I searched the seas all my life baby where have you
been
And I hear you've been covering the water front
Crying lover man where have you been
There's a ship in my harbour again.

The stars and the stripes wave goodbye as the ship
sails out of sight
And you walk back to bed to catch up on the sleep you
missed out on last night
And the river [rolls/flows] out to the sea in the [cold
light/grey] of the dawn
And you [wish/dream] yourself thousands of miles
from the [place/town] where you were born

I can't blame you for what you did
It's like the television opened up and [they] invited you
in

There's nothing harder to resist than a stranger's kiss
Why the hell do you think that I sing like this
And I hear you've been covering the water front
Crying lover man where have you been
There's a ship in my harbour again.

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