Fish "Three Boats Down From The Candy"

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Three boats down from the Candy Vacant deck chairs on a floodlit beach Three boats down from the Candy Rollers coast, invade the deepest sleep

Three boats down from the Candy Carnal dancer let their senses preach

It's a social disease It's the new moral cancer Don't think crying wolf Will give you the answer

You ask for my love on the strength of a kiss But can't you just play for experience? I'm a poet, I'm a poet, I'm a minstrel I'm a minstrel, I don't need your chains Romance lies in ruin, let debauchery reign Wipe the tears from your eyes Wipe the sweat from your thighs Don't crawl to me with sentiment My laughter drowns your cries

You're a memory trapped on Polaroid A puppet drawn on celluloid So drink the wine, confess your sin Just flotsam in a silent void

Three boats down from the Candy I'll remember you Three boats down from the Candy Much, too much to lose

Three boats down from the Candy Those words were never true Three boats down from the Candy I'll remember you, I'll remember you I'll remember you

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