

Kelsey Wild

"Drunken Sailor"

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Oh, sail, sail the seas
What you left, you have shed like skin
And old skin needs, they are locked in your bedroom
drawer
Thought that all the ghosts would disappear
But they're still here

And they'll never make any money you know
Change my name while you sit at home
And I'll never be your wishes three
Oh, my old stares, you're beckoning, singing

What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
Early in the morning

Oh, cries the wolf 'I'm better now'
You are so sincere
And I could have seen if I wanted to
But I believed you, my dear

Even with fingers crossed behind your back, oh
I love you still

And they'll never make any money you know
Change my name while you sit at home
And I'll never be your wishes three
Oh, my old stares, you're beckoning, singing

What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
What do you do with a drunken sailor?
Early in the morning

Oh poison's never been enough
You'd sell your shoes to drink from an empty cup
And let the gullet down softly knocking always
You won't taste it but I do, I do, I do
Oh love, love, love, love

And they'll never make any money you know
And they'll never be your wishes,
Wishes three

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