

Marillion

"Three Boats 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, let it rain

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 to 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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