Martina Sorbara "This Ship"

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Trying to read her palm
With a clenched fist
Calling out for whatever's in store
Asking 'God, did the Devil
Put you up to this
Whatever it is I can't take it any more'
She says 'I'm gonna make
Something of myself tonight
God and the Devil I'll show you up
I can fight back and I just might
Your tempting business isn't
All that tough'

She's thrown all caution to the wind Hoping to catch it in her sails when Her ship comes in But this ship won't float No it just don't

Parading around town
With her open wounds
Saying hush now don't tell a soul
Any charity will come too soon
'I can get through this on my own'
And she's recruiting sympathy
Like it's an army
And as the front lines fall
She brings new lines up
She says keep on your tiptoes boys
My tissues scarring
Collecting pity like change in a cup

And she's thrown all caution to the wind Hoping to catch it in her sails when Her ship comes in But this ship won't float No, it just don't

She won't make it worth her while She won't let get her down Just try hard to keep that smile But it's just an upside down frown I said make it worth your while I said let it get you down Why try so hard to keep that smile When it's just an up side down frown

Trying to read her palm With a clenched fist Calling out for more Saying, 'God and the devil You won't get away with this When my ship comes in I'll win this war God and the devil you haven't Seen the end of this When my ship comes in I'll win this war' Music and lyrics by martina sorbara Martina sorbara - vocals/piano/percussion Adam hay - drums Rich brown - bass Jian ghomeshi - percussion/keyboard/dulcitone/backup vocals

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