The Arrivals "Pull Down The Willows"

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I wish I could cut that rot out of you Your crimson face a-falling Then that's what I'll do

I'd turn these ships ashore Just so I could give you more And I ain't captain of this crew But that's what I'll do

Pull down the willows!
There ain't no weeping in this home
Unless I'm sitting here alone

I'm Pavlov's dog Every time that you cough And my aim's so simply true That's what I do

Here I come, ripped and shot Give you all that I'm not And I'll save you from this zoo That's what I'll do

Pull down the willows! There ain't no weeping in this home Unless I'm sitting here alone But that's what I'll do

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