Nick Cave And The Bad Seeds "The Ship Song"

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Come sail your ships around me And burn your bridges down We make a little history, baby Every time you come around Come loose your dogs upon me And let your hair hang down You are a little mystery to me Every time you come around We talk about it all night long We define our moral ground But when I crawl into your arms Everything comes tumbling down Come sail your ships around me And burn your bridges down We make a little history, baby

Every time you come around Your face has fallen sad now For you know the time is nigh When i must remove your wings And you, you must try to fly Come sail your ships around me And burn your bridges down We make a little history, baby Every time you come around Come loose your dogs upon me And let your hair hang down You are a little mystery to me Every time you come around

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