

Phantom Planet "Ship Lost At Sea"

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Hey, arms of the ocean reach out for you
Rusty pipes, can't help calling for you too
The brine is finer than wine but be careful not to drink
too much
?Cause there are remains on the bottom of that cup

If you fear you've had enough of that salty stuff
I'm on the beach reading a book
Lost in a page, lost for an age
I could be your bonfire and you could be my ship out at
sea

Look, I'm not after your charity
And my dear I don't want you pleased with yourself
What is that feeling of pride when you throw your coin
in a beggar's cap?
Selfless acts are quite selfish when you think about ?
em like that

But I've been thinking of you and how to improve
?Cause I'm in a fix, your heart is a tool
Help someone who's close, could be me, right? Who
knows?
You could be my handout and I'd be your good deed
for the day

I want a puzzle I don't have to beat
A watch I don't have to wind
I really want to find your missing piece
And make it mine, all mine, all mine, oh

So If you're hopeless and beat, lower than your feet
Or up to your neck or down on your knees
In way too deep and out of ideas, I can be your
brainchild
If you promise to take care of me

Whoa, I could be your bonfire and you could be my ship
out at sea
One more time, I could be your boyfriend
And you can pretend not to know me

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