

Amanda Palmer "The Ship Song"

Visit "[The Ship Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Amanda Palmer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.