

The Ghost of a Saber Tooth Tiger

"Song for James"

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Sailing away on an old cliché
Lost in the haze of a vague conversation
Gazing into the eye of your storm
The watery grave of your strange imagination
(Chorus)

Holding my breath til I turn blue
I've sunk to the bottom of you
I'm under your thumb you know
Wasting tears on undertows
Going around like a boat with one oar
Washed up on the shore like a man overboard
Throwing wishes into a bottomless well, well
Now the tide has changed time to catch a fair well wave
(Chorus)

Woke up brushed my teeth
Made some tea turned on the TV
Nothing to see
Crawled back to bed 'cuz of something you said
You're like a song stuck in my head

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