

Thomas D.

"One Of Our Submarines"

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(Missing, missing, missing, missing, missing, missing,
missing, missing, missing, missing, missing, missing)
One of our submarines is missing tonight
(Missing, missing, missing, missing, missing, missing,
missing, missing, missing, missing, missing, missing)
Seems she ran aground on manoeuvres
(Missing, missing, missing, missing, missing, missing,
missing, missing, missing, missing, missing, missing)
One of our submarines
(Missing, missing, missing, missing, missing, missing,
missing, missing, missing, missing, missing, missing)

A hungry heart to regulate their breathing
One more night, the Winter Boys are freezing in their
spam tin
The Baltic moon, along the northern seaboard
And down below, the Winter Boys are waiting for the
storm
Bye-bye empire, empire bye-bye
Shallow water, channel and tide
And I can trace my history down a generation to my
home in one of our submarines (One of our
submarines)

The red light flicker, sonar weak, air valves hissing
open
Half her pressure blown away, flounder in the ocean
See the Winter Boys drinking heavy water from a stone
Bye-bye empire, empire bye-bye
Shallow water, channel and tide
Bye-bye empire, empire bye-bye
Tired illusion drown in the night
And I can trace my history down one generation to my
home in one of our submarines

One of our submarines, one of our submarines

One of our submarines is missing tonight, seems she
ran aground on manoeuvres (One of our submarines)

