

King Creosote, Admiral

Girlfriend for you I have fallen
Just a little way in
I'm just a little bit sore

Girlfriend, for you I have spoken out
I've taken a hefty clout
To the jawbone for my sins
For my sins

Girlfriend, it's you I'll scuttle ships for
Make my first mate walk the plank for
Admire the all or nothing
I'm admiral of nothing at all
Nothing at all

Girlfriend, you might not like me much
When I mention such and such
To this old so and so
But you know I

Girlfriend, you've carved a hairline scratch
Into this granite heart
And it's here I falter

Girlfriend, its you I'll scuttle the fleet for
Make my first mate walk the plank for
Admire the all or nothing
I'm admiral of nothing at all
Nothing at all
I'm admiral of nothing at all
Admire the all or nothing