

# Milburn, Sinking Ships

dont want to talk to you and,  
You dont want to talk to me,  
So Ill shut my eyes and think of England,  
While I speak,  
You dont want my photograph,  
And I dont want to know your name,

You say we look the same,  
Like, everybody else,  
Maybe thats because we like to keep ourselves to ourselves,  
You want something different,  
You want something false,  
You want your opinion to always be involved,  
That wont last at all,  
No thats not natural,

If you should change your colours,  
Or you should change your mind,  
I wont go holding grudges,  
I'll let sleeping dogs lie,

Oh how youd love it,  
If wed disappeared,  
Along the horizon,  
Going down like sinking ships,  
In the night time,  
No one came to save our souls,  
No one came to fix the holes,  
But we made it back to land,  
So if youve backed the underdog,  
You may collect your winnings,

If you should change your colours,  
Or you should change your mind,  
I wont go holding grudges,  
I'll let sleeping dogs lie,

But by the same token,  
I cannot forget,  
How you hanged your  
Those you dont respect,  
So I will not pretend,  
You and I want to be friends,  
Cos we both know that that would be a lie