

# Phantom Planet, Ship Lost At Sea

Hey!

Arms of the ocean reach out for you  
Rusty pipes can't help calling for you too  
The brine is finer than wine  
But be careful not to drink too much  
'Cause there are remains on the bottom of that cup  
If you fear you've had enough of that salty stuff  
I'm on the beach, reading a book  
Lost in a page, lost in an age  
I could be your bonfire and you could be ship out at sea

Look, I'm not after your charity  
And my dear, I don't want you pleased with yourself  
What is that feeling of pride when you throw your coin in a beggar's cap?  
Selfless acts are quite selfish when you think about 'em like that!  
But I've been thinking of you and how to improve  
'Cause I'm in a fix, your heart is a tool  
Help someone who's close! It could be me right who knows?  
You could be my handout and I'd be your good deed for the day.

I want a puzzle I don't have to beat  
A watch I don't have to wind, yeah  
I really want to find your missing piece  
And make it mine all mine all mine!

Oh! So if you're hopeless and beat  
Lower than your feet or up to your neck  
Down on your knees, in way too deep, out of ideas  
I could be your brainchild if you promise to take care of me  
Whoa, I could be your bonfire and you could be my ship out at sea  
(One more time!)  
I could be your boyfriend and you could pretend not to know me.