The Drones, Shark Fin Blues

Standing on the deck watching my shadow stretch The sun pours my shadow upon the deck The waters licking round my ankles now There ain't no sunshine way way down

I see the sharks out in the water like slicks of ink Well, there's one there bigger than a submarine As he circles I look in his eye I see Jonah in his belly by the campfire light

See the albatross up in the windy lofts He gets to beating his wings while he sleeps it off I hear the jettisoned cries from his dreams unkind Gets to whippin' my ears like a riding crop

The captain once as able as a fink dandy He's now laid up in the galley like a dried out mink He's laying dying of thirst and he says or I think Well, we're gonna be alone from here on in

Well you are all my brothers, and you have been kind But what were you expecting to find? Now your eyes turn inwards, countenance turns blank And I'm floating away on a barrel of pain It looks like nothing but the sea and sky remain

I sing na na nana nananana na Na na nana nananana na

A harpoon's shaft is short and wide A grappling hook's is cracked and dry I said, why don't you get down in the sea Turn the water red like you want to be?

Cause if I cry another tear I'll be turned to dust No the sharks won't get me they don't feel loss Just keep one eye on the horizon man, you best not blink They're coming fin by fin until the whole boat sinks

Fin by fin Fin by fin Fin by fin by fin by fin