

# XTC, The Man Who Sailed Around His Soul

The man who sailed around his soul  
From East to West, from pole to pole  
With ego as his drunken captain  
Greed, the mutineer, had trapped all reason in the hold

The man who walked across his heart  
Who took no compass, guide or chart  
To rope and tar his blood congealed  
When he found his self revealed ugly and cold

And the sirens that sing  
By your nose with its ring  
They'll drag you in  
For your sins

Now he sits all alone  
And it's no place like home  
It's empty skin  
A bag to keep life's souvenirs in  
The man who sailed around his soul  
The man who sailed around his soul

The man who sailed around his soul  
Came back again to find a hole  
Where once he thought compassion and the truth  
Had laid to warm his freezing carcass on return

The man who walked across his heart  
Was doomed to journey from the start  
Of every love affair he'd broken  
All the lies he'd ever spoken  
Tattooed on his arm  
And the jellyfish stings  
Even angels with wings  
Who look too deep  
And dare to peep

Now he sits all alone  
Knowing flesh blood and bone  
Is everything  
He found the treasure he'd been seeking  
The man who sailed around his soul