

# Dillinger Four, I Was Born On A Pirate Ship (Hold

Is it right, left, right  
I forgot how it goes again  
There goes my head again  
Drowning all its discipline  
I could stand and stare you down  
If I got off the ground

Set me up one more  
I'm tired of keeping track  
I'm on a mission now  
Keep the monkey on my back  
Chase it with another one  
This has only just begun  
Hold me down, break my wings  
Wouldn't change a f\*\*king thing

Sort of like feeling that you won  
Then someone says you lose  
Your bonds only break  
When it's what you choose  
Like staring at the sun  
You can only go so long  
But damned if you haven't tried it anyway  
Gone again, leave me for now  
Gonna get worse  
Let the morning sort it out

Did I burn too bright?  
Did I step out of line again  
There goes your mouth again  
Moving but I'm not hearing  
Anything that's coming out  
I don't care what you're about  
Think I'll have another drop  
Drown the world before I pop

Spinning in circles  
Don't know forward from back  
Barreling down  
Like a train off the track  
I will piss on your parade  
Crush your crusade  
It's not over till the last shot's gone