

Dum Dums, Until My Ship Comes In

Loneliness, plays its wicked game with me
Maybe I'll be saved, but I have nothing to believe
With no-one in my arms, underneath a quiet sky
And nothing in my heart, a nothing symphony

The lonely people sail the sea,
There'll be a storm inside of me,
Until my ship comes in,
All I have is what I am,
On this island I will roam,
Until my ship comes in.

The radio, plays the same six songs a day
Automatic words, cruel and comforting to me
Everything is bleak, people-less, hollow and concrete
Staring at the sea, but my thoughts are far from me

The lonely people sail the sea
There'll be a storm inside of me
Until my ship comes in
All I have is what I am
On this island I will roam
Until my ship comes in

I was giving it a little more time
I was giving it a little more time
I was giving it a little more time
But things don't seem to be getting better

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There'll be a storm inside of me
Until my ship comes in
All I have is what I am
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