

Element Of Crime, She'll Never Die

We are going under now
This is a rusty pail anyhow
Better save your soul
There's no port of call

My friend is under deck
She don't bother to notice that
So many nice guys there, and:
Don't you touch my hair!

There's a leak in the ship but she don't care.

I say: Sweetheart mine!
You at least should come with me, it's high time!
She says: Have a beer! and:
Don't you panic here!

On deck the things got weird
Stormy weather and no time to spare
People fought for their lives
I got a lifeboat 'cause I had a knife

There's a leak in the ship and a stab in your hip.

Ro Ro Ro Rolling home
This is a sailor's song
Ro Ro Ro Rolling home
Where has my baby gone?

The sea is wide, the shore is far
I got two oars and a broken heart
The shore is far, the sea is wide
I guess she is still alive