

Fish, Three Boats Down From The Candy

Three boats down from the Candy, vacant deckchairs on a floodlit beach
Three boats down from the Candy, rollers coast invade the deepest sleep
Three boats down from the Candy, carnal dancer let their senses preach
It's a social disease, it's the new moral cancer
Don't think crying wolf will give you the answer
You ask for my love on the strength of a kiss
But can't you just play for experience?
I'm a poet, I'm a poet, I'm a minstrel, I'm a minstrel, I don't need your chains
Romance lies in ruin let debauchery reign, let it rain.
Wipe the tears from your eyes, wipe the sweat from your thighs
Don't crawl to me with sentiment, my laughter drowns your cries
You're a memory trapped on Polaroid, a puppet drawn on celluloid
So drink the wine, confess your sin, just flotsam in a silent void
Three boats down from the Candy, I'll remember you
Three boats down from the Candy, much too much to lose
Three boats down from the Candy, those words were never true
Three boats down from the Candy, I'll remember you, I'll remember you,
I'll remember you