

Kimya Dawson, Angels And Seagulls

the boat that we're sailing on can't stop in town
'cause the waves that the boat is on won't settle down
if this boat flips over and everyone drowns, well that's alright with me
that's alright with me

god's green pasture's not heaven to me
i'll spend forever deep down in the sea
singing and swimming and being happy
weightless and painless eternally

one grandpa's ashes and one's underground
one grandma's ashes and one's still around
if this boat flips over and everyone drowns, well that's alright with me
that's alright with me

god's green pasture's not heaven to me
i'll spend forever deep down in the sea
singing and swimming and being happy
weightless and painless eternally

i don't want to die alone, i am too proud
that you can tell me from the rest of the crowd
if this boat flips over and everyone drowns, well that's alright with me
that's alright with me

god's green pasture's not heaven to me
i'll spend forever deep down in the sea
singing and swimming and being happy
weightless and painless eternally

the angels and seagulls will ask themselves how
i've got my head in the crow's nest my feet starboard bough
and the ocean will say "well she's one of us now"
and i will be set free, i will be set free, i will be set free, i will be set free