

Robert Pollard, Girl Named Captain

I've fallen blind
I've crossed the line
Crawling back to you now

Open arms are teasing
Back for a second squeezing
I'm crawling back to you now

When will we see good weather?
I'm thinking not quite soon
She comes in white
She brings the night
"Raise the dead!"

A girl named Captain said

I've fallen blind
such luck is mine

And the noble submarines
Of the waiting line
Will accept no bumperings
From the robot kind

"But now we will break some bread"
A girl named Captain said
I'm not in your dreams
Get out of mine