

# Shawn Mullins, My Ship

My ship up here is sinkin'  
But this is what I am  
And I'd tell you what I'm thinkin'  
If I thought you'd give a damn  
And I don't know a single one of you  
But you feel like a winter's rain  
Tell me would listen to the words I speak  
If I knew you all by name  
It's niether here nor there  
Cause I still wake up in my hotel room  
With this smokey barroom in my clothes and hair  
Every night is different  
Every night's the same  
Ain't it funny how each of us  
Has his own way to kill the pain  
Makes me think of my friend jimmy  
Who never could behave  
He bought a gator skateboard  
With the money that he saved  
He rode that 4 wheeled sufrin' board around  
Till he was old enough to shave  
Then it was replaced by a '69 lasabre  
He'd putter off to schol  
As fast as that thing would get  
And all the kids would say

Here comes jimmy in that beat up piece of shit  
He used to take up 2 whole spaces  
In the senior parking lot  
Yea now jimmy's doin' seven years  
For stickin' up a subway sandwich shop  
So crawl beneath your words  
Say what's on your mind  
Tell it like it is  
Don't get stuck behind  
Cause it's the truth you know,  
That gets you by  
It's not who or what you know,  
It's why  
So straddle that old fencepost  
And fade it down to nothing  
And you'll see  
You might see  
That my ship up here is sinkin'  
But this is what I am  
And I'd tell you waht I'm thinkin'  
If I thought you gave a damn  
So take this in or don't  
I don't really care  
You will or you won't  
2 choices in the air...