

# The Be Good Tanyas, Ship Out On The Sea

i'm a ship, i'm a ship, i'm a ship  
out on the sea  
none of my loves floating wild  
come back to me  
so i'll write you a letter, i'll write you a letter  
with this here pen  
don't make me wait, don't make me wait  
'cuz i'm your friend

i'm in love with the garden  
that is down on the street  
and the earth is a warm thing under my feet

oh long streams of light  
lift me, from the dirty town  
cuz i'm losing stain, soak me yeah with  
rain  
rain, rain, rain

i'm a ship, i'm a ship, i'm a ship  
out on the sea  
and these clouds flying by so fast  
well they confuse me  
and the long leaves in the tall trees  
pale in the sunshine  
all i was twistin' and turnin'  
in the cool sheets past bed time

plant me in the garden  
don't you let me roam  
cuz love is a feeling like a warm dark stone