

PBR Promenade

American Aquarium

First time I saw you, I was drunk and broken-hearted
You were only eighteen, I was pushin' twenty-three
Your blue eyes like a lighthouse on that dark deserted shore
And I am just a broken ship at sea

So I grabbed your hand and we went outside walkin'
There was cheap beer on your breath and in your cup
And that PBR promenade in an empty parking lot
Was the only slow dance I never fucked up

You're pullin' me down to the bottom of everything
Pullin' me down where I don't feel a thing
And I don't know how far we'll go
But tonight I'll stand with you

Now the winter wind cut through me
Like the sails of tall ships sailing
And I was run aground at the mercy of your storm
We were tangled up like Christmas lights
On the hood of that white car
Never found it easier to stay warm

But like a broken home our evening came crashing
Crashing down like the mighty waves
It all came to an end
And I felt as useless as a bible in a hotel room
I guess every man must answer for his sins

You're pullin' me down to the bottom of everything
Pullin' me down where I don't feel a thing
And I don't know how far we'll go
But tonight I'll stand with you

Your blue eyes like a lighthouse on that dark deserted shore
And I am just a broken ship at sea
I am just a broken ship at sea
Oh Lord, I am just a broken ship at sea