

# Windjammer

Calexico

The windjammer's pickin' up, with the old man's Virginia Blend  
Cuttin' to the quick, with his navy cut  
Hoping that no one will take notice of the ragged dirt on his shirt sleeve

He wants a song, to practice his drinking  
The girl with the jukebox voice  
Lost in the memory but caught in the riptide  
Undertow... overload

Bale on my job, slip on my ship  
Drown beneath the surface  
Fall to the wreckage, get snapped on a line  
With crayfish and bottom dwellers

Dreams of the thinkers, the expert drinkers  
And the wave of new regulars rollin' in  
Come close, stand near, let me hear what you hear

Put one down  
Put one down  
Put one down  
Put one down