

Vertigo (if It's A Crime)

Islands

Big boat caught in my throat
It's the deck hand hitting the wrong notes
Came to with a pain in my gut again
I cut it open wide, took out a box
Inside the box there was a bee keeping time

Is it a crime to pass the blame
Every time the punishment is the same?
Life is a loose tooth leaving your mouth
So get it out, get it out
Dig that ditch, ditch that dirt it's just a body now

Pick me up so I can fall back down again
Descending into vertigo
If it's a crime they'll hang me every time
I tried to offer up a reason why
I tried, my dear to set things straight
I fear that I was too late to be cleared of the crime

I just missed a slap on the wrist
A key witness to the stand
The jury's out creeping about
And I am a guilty man

And the cyst is growing into this
So I drowned in the boat I choked down
And the captain remained proud
Looked down, seeing the ground getting closer to me
And now the ground is coming up my sleeves

Pick me up so I can fall back down again
Descending into vertigo
If it's a crime they'll hang me every time
I tried to offer up a reason why
I tried, my dear to set things straight
I fear that I was too late to be cleared of the crime

If it's a crime they'll hang me every time
I, I tried to set things straight
I fear that I was too late to be cleared of the crime