

Man Overboard

Lloyd Cole

Mary, what can I do
to make you feel same as I do?
Stow me away to Ballico Bay
But I've got no sea legs at all

Sailors, they know the score
They don't come to port every storm
They've got fair weather gals
and rainy day dames
and they're gone on the wing before dawn

Man overboard against all of the evidence
Girl under seige doth protest
that she wants to be alone

The clown's in the water
The ship's pulling out
The circus won't ever leave town

He sees a lover and
she sees another man overboard

So she channels Garbo
Carves a halo of smoke
Still he spies through his watery eyes
and cries Mary, what can I do?

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The circus won't ever leave town

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another man overboard
another man overboard