

Neptulius

Billy Corgan

Sail sailor, sail by June
'Round equator, shadowing ruin
Set course for home
Whistle along or whistle alone

And fear-thee-not, stardust
'Cause from the prow they'd hum Neptune's tune
On mighty bow, they caught Hera's flock
Who like her were free to the sun

Sail, oh, sail on
Sail, oh, sail on

Wail whalers, wail such loss
Submerge, sink to Davey cold rosy locks
Silver, a spoon
Tarnished heart, a tarnished youth

Oh, whistle-me-not, my stardust
Whilst on the prow, they've got Neptune's tune
Onst mighty bow, they've run Hera's flock
Who like her were free to the sun

Sail, oh, sail on

Sail sailor, sail
Sail sailor, sail

Oh, sail on

Sail sailor, sail
Sail sailor, sail

Oh, sail on

Set course for home
Set course for home