

# Albatross

Born Ruffians

Albatross in the dead of night  
She's fast asleep, floating  
It's getting easier  
To play it softer now  
A little softer now

She sleeps a little longer than before  
Yeah, but those were different times  
It's getting easier  
To play it softer now  
A little softer now  
Play it softer now  
A little softer now

Play it softer now  
A little softer now  
Play it softer now  
A little softer now

Fly a little slower now  
Drift a little lower down  
Waves come crashing over you  
Pull you into the deep, dark blue  
Where they play it softer now  
A little softer now  
Softer now  
A little softer now  
Softer now  
A little softer now  
Play it softer now  
A little softer now