

# Pirates

David Byrne

A distant car, a quiet night  
Like starin' at the ceiling  
My sleepy eyes, you smell so nice  
It's such a funny feeling  
Got no idea, what time it is  
Delightfully confusing  
The trees outside, the morning light  
Arrives, like pirates on parade  
Surprise, it's pirates on parade

A ray of light, between the blinds  
I lie there in a stupor  
I hear a thud, and then a flush  
Guess it must be the neighbors  
I blink my eyes, I laugh inside  
Imagine what they're saying  
I see your shape and through the night  
Here come, those pirates on parade  
Ahoy, it's pirates on parade

Through the rough and stormy weather  
On a search for buried treasure  
There's an island to explore  
Ev'ry wave that whispers softly  
"Stay in bed, 'cause it's still early"  
Dolphins frolic by the shore  
And the phone never rings when the pirates are singing

Well there's 16 men on a dead man's chest  
In this hallucination  
The map we got, x marks the spot  
We're following directions  
The 7 seas, the balmy breeze  
The pleasure of surrender  
The end is nigh, the sun is high  
It's late, for pirates on parade  
Too late, for pirates on parade

Traffic noises down below me  
A helicopter circles slowly  
Monsters sink into the deep  
Mountainous and downy billows  
Float among those fluffy pillows  
Maybe I'll go back to sleep  
And the phone never rings when the pirates are singing

This wicked life  
So what's in store behind that velvet curtain?

The night is gone  
And the day is here  
The stupid sun is shinin'  
The moon reflects  
Your hair's a mess  
It's lovely imperfections

My crew and I

The clear blue skies  
Sail on, with pirates on parade  
Sail on, you pirates on parade