

# **Ships**

**Greg Brown**

Mariyln Monroe was so tired,  
she was so tired, she was so tired  
City girl lost in a field of rye  
and see what she has done

Now she's out on a boat on the ocean  
turning around and around  
Sail for a dress and her hand on her breast  
out on the rolling sea  
out on the rolling sea

John Wayne was so sick  
he was so thick, he was up a crick  
Cowboy lost in a long steel hall  
and see what he has done

Now he's out on a boat on the ocean  
turning around and around  
Lashed to the mast and free at last  
out on the rolling sea  
out on the rolling sea

Elvis Presley was so fat  
they gave him all that, just to stand pat  
Jaguar lost in a living room  
and you see what he has done

Now he's out on a boat on the ocean  
turning around and around  
The dolphins gather to hear him moan  
out on the rolling sea  
out on the rolling sea

And will you rock the boat, Mr. Presley?  
Will you let us see it, Miss Monroe?  
Will you save us, Mr. John Wayne, sir?  
We come so far to go back alone  
We come so far

All the long ships are sailing away  
with one little candle to light the way  
'til they come to a place where the sun goes down  
and they all start turning around  
and they all start turning around  
they all start turning around