

## Black Sails

Harry Nilsson

Black sails in the moonlight  
Black patch on your eye  
You shiver your timbers, baby  
And I'll shiver mine  
A treasure map is hidden on your legs  
Your veins are very close  
Some day I'll wrap my big yardarms around your legs and sail away  
I'll bury my heart on some island  
And take you there someday to find it  
I want you, I need you, I love you  
No other man will ever reap your rays

You're so veiny  
You prob'ly think this map belongs to you  
And I'm so crazy, what can I do?  
So raise the anchor up  
Hoist the canvas  
Sail me to my heart