

No Ship

Jay Brannan

there's no ship in the harbour
there's no horse in this town
not one dick left in the city
that can verb this stubborn noun
tom this harry down
your dollar's at the bottom of a bottle
i bet the farm on the top of this well
we both pop lies to sleep at night
choose heaven or hell
win no prize nobel
win no prize nobel
win no prize

i gotta lotta little puzzle pieces
but not a lotta box top to spare
more candy store than trojan war
i'm no super spy
just some gap-tooth guy
just some gap-tooth guy

i need a little direction
is this a riddle or scam?
i stared right in the eyes of love
cut & fade to black
love never looks back
love never looks back
love never

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