

When The Ship Goes Down

Jillette Johnson

I wanna live in a better part of town
Over the park in a bed of garlands
With an ivory banister I can slide down
And a man outside that I call Simon
I wanna fall asleep in a cashmere nightgown
When the ship goes down

I wanna live in a better part of town
Where I don't have to hide my diamonds
The bourgeois are bubbling around,
But they can't touch my sweet asylum
They'll put me on the first lifeboat out
When the ship goes down
When the ship goes down

We deserve a chauffeur in our car
Black truffle loaded with caviar
White gloves to open up every door
Life is short, let's get what we came for
Ah, ah, I want more
La, la and I'll get what I came for
La, la, I want more

I wanna get high and never come down
Mountains of white and music so loud
I want to die with jewels in my crown
When the ship goes down
When the ship goes down
When the ship goes down