

Three Boats Down From The Candy

Marillion

Three boats down from the candy
Vacant deck chairs on a floodlit beach
Three boats down from the candy
Rollers coast invade the deepest sleep
Three boats down from the candy
Carnal dancer let their senses preach

It's a social disease, it's the new moral cancer
Don't think crying wolf will give you the answer

You ask for my love on the strength of a kiss
But can't you just play for experience?
I'm a poet, I'm a poet, I'm a minstrel, I'm a minstrel
I don't need your chains
Romance lies in ruin, let debauchery reign, let it rain

Wipe the tears from your eyes
Wipe the sweat from your thighs
Don't crawl to me with sentiment
My laughter drowns your cries

You're a memory trapped on Polaroid
A puppet drawn on celluloid
So drink the wine, confess your sin
Just flotsam in a silent void

Three boats down from the candy
I'll remember you
Three boats down from the candy
Much to much to lose

Three boats down from the candy
Those words were never true
Three boats down from the candy
I'll remember you
I'll remember you, I'll remember you