

Sailor

Morten Abel

Here we go...
(Can you pass me the springfeather?
No...the buttermilk)
Well anyway

K...King congratulations
The m...monkey of our time
Useless information
Making all the headlines
"If only I could kill again"
Says 12 year old murder girl
You better find out who you are
In a crazy world
Find out who you are
In a crazy world

So I ran out of the station
Out in the neonlit rain
The battle for attention
Is driving me insane
Fat man pulls other
I say "sorry ol? Grand dad"
Find out who you are
In a world gone mad
Find out who you are
In a world gone mad

On the sea
Ship in the horizon sailor calls for the breeze

In my car
Driving through the winterstorm to where you are

In the mountain
Lives a king seldom seen by us who live by the sea

Looking at myself
Looking at myself
I'm OK

Can you pass me the springfeather?
If it aint funny don?t laugh
I?m hoppalong Harry at home
And under my cowboy hat
I?m worried sick you know
All I ever wanted was to
Live by the sea
I?m a love junkie myself
Baby, come and fix me
I'm a love junkie myself
Baby, come and fix me

In the sky
Spaceman floating loose inside Apollo 9
In heaven
Spaceman calls up Houston from Apollo 11

Universal
Burning and explosions telescoping from ground
Galactic
Guide 'cos you got space enough for me to hide
On the farm
Burning yellow fields farmer man dig up the land
Mingy man
We all need you to take the blame out of our hands
Anyway

Anyway
Up and down it goes anyway

Looking at myself
I'm OK
Up and down it goes anyway

She cries a lot
She cries a lot
She cries a lot