

# 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