

I'm here to tell you a story  
I'm here to tell you a lie  
My poetry's weak and I know it  
I was dropped at sad and crazy sometimes  
So I fucked off, wayward canon to the sea  
On land I was just an appetite  
Of it started as a joke, now it ruled me  
Sick on chronic mathematics  
I just wanted to feel music

Her fever delivered me from the flue  
The night hag's hands spread lovingly  
Pulling the cape from the sunrise  
And revealing a bank of warships called "she"s  
Warlike then reckless, I realized  
No weapons were drawn that I could see  
Save the blazing stare of the captain  
Who held lightning captive from her teeth

So I looked off the edge of the world  
I saw the girl who changed everything  
That's when I met Winnie  
I wanted to be her sailor's tattoo  
She sang me a song that was too sad for some  
Struck up the band and filled up her lungs  
Her mouth was sharp as the rib of a star  
She told molting truths that would break our own hearts

We were warriors!  
We clothed ourselves in the guts of our enemies  
Who'd no respect for the wild  
Warriors!  
Long before hotwire safari park husbandry

And the joy ran through us like the weather's flux  
We just wanted to be music  
The joy ran through us like the weather's flux  
We just wanted to be music

Her gravity pulled up my sad remains  
Finger the curve of her cunning bow  
I've loved you so long, Winnie  
I want to be your sailor's tattoo  
I've loved you so long, Winnie  
Luring softly into you