

Ship

Oh Sees

Let's not be so cold
On a ship like yours
With freedom to party often, yes
Our decks run red with gore
And yeah I'm sure

Fairly swelled and swollen
And crushed upon the shore
And waterlogged and sunken
And torn apart ashore
I said I'm sure

So let's not be so cold
On a ship like yours
With freedom to party often, yes
Our decks run red with gore
And yeah, I'm sure