

Fire Down Below

The Black Sorrows

Straight to the bottom
Of the deepest black sea
High on a cargo of bootleg diesoline
Don't need no morning star
To guide me back to shore
Burn all my blankets
I won't be home no more

You might need a witness
Let some angel testify
Burnin' from the kisses
Of thousand long goodbye
The heat is shimmerin'
It's time to throw the switch
Send off a beacon
There's panic on the bridge

Waves above us
Fire down below
Last chance to roll
That Memphis domino
Those tanks are gonna blow

Break down the hatches
There's a riot goin' on
Someone's screamin' murder
But the killer's long gone
Creepin' round the cabin
On your tattooed hands and knees
Tastes like the cure
But hooks like a disease

Can't see those harbour lights
No streets to roam
Burn all my blankets
I won't be comin' home
Straight to the fire down below