

Harlots Bluff

The Weeks

I can't pay no token or cross to my love
No, someone's bound to come, they ain't savin anyone
I've seen men die out here
Well, pack my bones inside the sack and ship me off
Gotta find someone I love, at Harlot's Bluff, but she don't pray for me

I say The Sweden don't stop til the evening sky
Well, the boat keeps tippin and the waves are high
I said The Sweden don't stop til the evening sky

Well, you could come away with me, it won't be long
This might be tossin on, the spirit is all gone
But he's a lively one
Well, walk the streets with worn out shoes and cry for me
I'm somewhere lost at sea, where I was meant to be
And she don't wait for me

I say The Sweden don't stop til the evening sky
Well, the boat keeps tippin and the waves are high
I said The Sweden don't stop til the evening sky

You don't believe in boats or guns, but I believe in Harlot's Bluff
You don't believe in what you stole
We never said we were the chosen ones, but there's waves out here that can bite this sun
We never said we were the chosen ones

Dead hands, heart beats
No one gonna save you, throw yourself overboard and sail away
Hands out, hearts sweet, they'll find us a new slaver and say,
"Wow, what I price we must have paid"