Sinking Ships

Milburn

I don't want to talk to you and,
You don't want to talk to me,
So I'll shut my eyes and think of England,
While I speak,
You don't want my photograph,
And I don't want to know your name,You say we look the same,
Like, everybody else,
Maybe that's 'cause we like to keep ourselves to ourselves,
You want something different,
You want something false,
You want your opinion to always be involved,
That wont last at all,
No that's not natural,If you should change your colours,
Or you should change your mind,
I wont go holding grudges,
I let sleeping dogs lie.Oh how you'd love it,
If we had disappeared,
Along the horizon,
Going down like sinking ships,In the night time,
No one came to save our souls,
No one came to fix the holes,
But we made it back to land,
So if you've backed the underdog,
You may collect your winnings,If you could see in colours,
If you should change your mind,
I wont go holding grudges,
I let sleeping dogs lie.But by the same token,
I cannot forget,
How you hanged, drawn and quartered,
Those you don't respect,
So I will not pretend,
You and I want to be friends,
Cos we both know that that would be a lie

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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