

Back On Board

Aztec Camera

Heard it said, it's a stupid thing, everything that I follow through
Never got to our God, you see; abandoned with the taste of the new
And every time that whistle blows I'm stranded in my shoes[Chorus:]

Get me back on board, pull me up with grace

Get me back on board, let me be embraced'Cause even after all those words I want you for my own
Touch me when the sun comes up and tell me that we're homeWe'll take a train to the graves again

That we can learn the value of life

Kick the snow with our shoe-heels; shivers give me a smile in the night

Hey, honest to goodness, girl

I'd kiss you with the lips of the Lord

But to be honest to goodness, I feel I have to wait for the word

And every time that whistle blows, I'm stranded in my shoes[Chorus]'Cause I'm always, always trying to be the
archetypal free

The strangest something went to sleep, I buckled at the knees

So here we go, digging through those dustbins, giving things new names[Chorus]

Songwriters

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