Ship Lost at Sea

Phantom Planet

Hey!
Arms of the ocean reach out for you!
Rusty pipes
Can't help calling for you too!
The brine is finer than wine,
But be careful not to drink too much,
'Cause there are remains on the bottom of that cup.

If you fear you've had enough
Of that salty stuff,
I'm on the beach
Reading a book.
Lost in a page.
Lost for an age.
I could be your bonfire
And you could be my ship out at sea

Look,
I'm not after your charity
And My Dear, I don't want you pleased with yourself
What is that feeling of pride
When you throw your coin in a beggar's cap?
Selfless acts are quite selfish when you think about 'em like that!
But I've been thinking of you
And how to improve.

'Cause I'm in a fix
And your heart is tool.
Help someone who's close!
Could be me, right?
Who knows?
You could be my handout,
And I'd be your good deed for the day

I want a puzzle I don't have to beat
A watch I don't have to wind
I really want to find your missing piece
And make it
Mine all mine all mine!

So If you're hopeless and beat,
Lower than your feet,
Or up to your neck,
Or down on your knees,
In way to deep,
And out of ideas
I can be your brainchild,
If you promise to take care of me.

Whoa,
I could be your bonfire
And you could be my ship out at sea!
I can be your boyfriend
And you can pretend not to know me!

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