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

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