

Lost at Sea

[Anna von Hausswolff](#)

My babe ain't coming home, he's lost at sea.

Called me on the phone; "Come after me!".

Trapped upon a border of life at sea.

And desperately he's calling me.

He says to me, he says: Baby come and rescue me! The map is far long gone and I can see a pattern.

Troubles weigh upon my head, and it's far from fun.

My Babe ain't coming home, he's lost at sea.

And desperately he's calling me,

he says to me, he says: Baby come and rescue me!

I don't know how to call and I don't know how to answer.

I'm stretching out my arm for him but it's not enough

I never get it wrong and I can sense a pattern.

Still, constantly he's calling me,

he says to me, he says: Baby come and rescue me!

Oh, is it true? You're out in the blue?

I can't stand waiting for you.

And your sailor friends they say that you've made up your mind,

and that you won't be coming home this night

ooooooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhooooooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhhoohohohohohohohooooooooohBaby, please! Stop calling

me! 'Cause baby you are confusing me.

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

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