

Ship Lost at Sea

Phantom Planet

Hey, arms of the ocean reach out for you
Rusty pipes, cant 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 cupIf you fear youve had enough of that salty stuff
Im 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 seaLook, Im not after your charity
And my dear I dont want you pleased with yourself
What is that feeling of pride when you throw your coin in a beggars cap?
Selfless acts are quite selfish when you think about em like thatBut Ive been thinking of you and how to improve
Cause Im in a fix, your heart is a tool
Help someone whos close, could be me, right? Who knows?
You could be my handout and Id be your good deed for the dayI want a puzzle I dont have to beat
A watch I dont have to wind
I really want to find your missing piece
And make it mine, all mine, all mine, ohSo If youre hopeless and beat, lower than your feet
Or up to your neck or down on your knees
In way too deep and out of ideas, I can be your brainchild
If you promise to take care of meWhoa, I could be your bonfire and you could be my ship out at sea
One more time, I could be your boyfriend
And you can pretend not to know me

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