

One of Our Submarines (2009 Remastered Version)

Thomas Dolby

One of our submarines is missing tonight
Seems she ran aground on manoeuvres
One of our submarinesA hungry heart to regulate their breathing
One more night the Winter boys are freezing in their spam tin
The Baltic moon along the Northern Seaboard
And down below the Winter boys are waiting for the stormBye-bye empire, empire bye-bye
Shallow water, channel and tide
And I can trace my history
Down one generation to my home
In one of our submarines, one of our submarinesThe red light flicker, sonar weak, air valves hissing open
Half her pressure blown away, flounder in the ocean
See the Winter boys drinking heavy water from a stoneBye-bye empire, empire bye-bye
Shallow water, channel and tide
Bye-bye empire, empire bye-bye
Tired illusion drown in the nightAnd I can trace my history
Down one generation to my home
In one of our submarines
One of our submarines, one of our submarinesOne of our submarines is missing tonight
Seems she ran aground on manoeuvres
One of our submarines

Songwriters

C.e. QuickPublished by

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