

Ghost Ship In A Storm (by Jim O'Rourke)

Zero 7

Nothing makes me want to disappear
As when someone opens their mouthIt's just my luck
I get hit by a car
While carrying a cakeDripping cherries
Onto pavement
Bride and groom on my faceI'm not there like a ghost ship in a stormIt only figures
That I'd ride my bike
Into wet cementAnd as I'm sinkin'
The last thing that I think
Is did I pay my rentI ride through like a ghost ship in a storm

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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