

Ship Of Fools

World Party

We're setting sail to the place on the map
From which no one has ever returned
Torn by the promise of the joker and the fool
By the light of the crosses that burn Torn by the promise of the women and the lace
And the gold and the cotton and pearls
It's the place where they keep all the darkness you meet
You sail away from the light of the world Listen baby, you will pay tomorrow
You're gonna pay tomorrow
You will pay tomorrow Save me, save me from tomorrow
I don't want to sail with this ship of fools, no, no
Oh, save me, save me from tomorrow
I don't want to sail with this ship of fools, no, no
I want to run and hide, right now Avarice and greed are gonna drive you over the endless sea
They will leave you drifting in the shallows
Drowning in the oceans of history Travelin' the world, you're in search of no good
But I'm sure you're philosophic, like I knew you would
Using all the good people for your gallant slaves
As your little boat struggles through the the warning waves But you will pay, you will pay tomorrow
You're gonna pay tomorrow, yeah
You gonna pay tomorrow Save me, save me from tomorrow
I don't want to sail with this ship of fools, no, no
Oh, save me, save me from tomorrow
I don't want to sail with this ship of fools, no, no
Where's it comin' from? Or where's it goin' to?
It's just a, it's just a ship of fools, yeah, oh Lord

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