Three Boats Down From The Candy

Marillion

Three boats down from the candy Vacant deck chairs on a floodlit beach Three boats down from the candy Rollers coast invade the deepest sleep Three boats down from the candy Carnal dancer let their senses preach It's a social disease, it's the new moral cancer Don't think crying wolf will give you the answer You ask for my love on the strength of a kiss But can't you just play for experience? I'm a poet, I'm a poet, I'm a minstrel, I'm a minstrel I don't need your chains Romance lies in ruin, let debauchery reign, let it rain Wipe the tears from your eyes Wipe the sweat from your thighs Don't crawl to me with sentiment My laughter drowns your cries You're a memory trapped on Polaroid A puppet drawn on celluloid So drink the wine, confess your sin Just flotsam in a silent void Three boats down from the candy I'll remember you Three boats down from the candy Much to much to lose Three boats down from the candy Those words were never true Three boats down from the candy I'll remember you I'll remember you, I'll remember you

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