Sinner in the Sea

Calexico

Theres a piano playing on the ocean floor between Havana and New Orleans
Drummin a requiem for the dead and the souls hanging on every poets prayer
Running to the rock, running to the sea
Prayin to the Lord please shelter me
But the ground keeps shaking, water is boiling on fire
Blood pulsing through their veins like the waves crashing on the Malecn wall
Clocks stopping at twelve on the eve of a forgotten war
Luis drivin a 59 making it half way across the Gulf
Stranded on the rock, stranded on the sea
Theres a wall in the ocean between you and me
Dreams of reaching dry land, talking to the fortune teller
Prisoners pounding the jail like the waves crashing on the Malecn wall
Someone lost an eye, someone lost the truth
Trying to save face, oh neath the eyes of the Virgin el Cobre
Shout me a line sister, shout me a line sister
Oh I see your hands in the air, see you drowning on the other side
Chiefs in the parish and the drummers in the square
Walkin across the fire, walkin across the waves
Sinner in the rock, sinner in the sea
Theres a sunken bridge tween you and me
Running past the embassy gates, the Santera shrine
Blood pulsing thru their veins like the waves they remember
Crashing on the Malecn wall

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