Oily Boker

Peter Doherty

Baby, oh baby I am told
They broke the mold
When they made you
It was probably the wisest thing to do
Cause heavenly molds lead to heavenly forms
And heavenly forms lead to devilish woes
And this is hell [?] of this devilish worldI don't want to end up like Kolly Kibber
From a ghost train into the
Beautiful briny
Beautiful briny sea
One way, the only wayOh liebling [?] supracht
Noch in der ersten Nacht
Die nacht
Danach kommt nichts, oder?Heavenly molds to the heavenly forms
And heavenly forms lead to devilish woes
[?] release themselves [?] of those devilish woesI don't want to go like Kolly Kibber
Thrown from a ghost train into the
Beautiful briny
Beautiful briny seaKolly KibberThere's one way, one way to settle this
The fairest way, fairest way that exists
Have a skinful and sing
I don't want to go like Kolly Kibber
Launched from the ghost train to the
Beautiful briny
Beautiful briny seaOh me, I don't want to go like Kolly Kibber
Launched from a ghost trains of one ceremonial [?]
To the beautiful briny sea
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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