

The Bitter End

Blind Pilot

If ever you should die I know I'd shave my head
It's not a morbid thought, I mean it out of loveCome back daddy
Come back to the bitter end
Come back daddy
Hands, tooth, coats, and vitaminsIf ever the sea claims the cities on the coast
Before the last bridge blows I know I will proposeCome back baby
Armed with paddles in your hands
Come back baby
Come back to the bitter endThe soil on the spade will be my love in her
The cellphone satellites will hurl to the earth
To the earthBut in the moon
There is half of our shadow on
From in the womb
There are strange sounds on the water front
And it takes a month
To lose it allCome back baby
Come back to the bitter end
Come back everything that caught up in the plansCome back baby
Come back to the bitter end
Come back everything that puts salt in the sand

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