

# Lusitania

Andrew Bird

If you loosen liable lips  
You keep sinking all my ships  
Oh then you're the one who sank my Lusitania  
But somehow it don't register as pain, at all  
Till it finds our crooked vain  
It should help  
Oh let's not remember the Maine

Oh-oh-oh ooo  
You laid mines along your shore  
Oh no ooo  
Through my hull they ripped and tore  
Oh ooo  
We don't study this war no more

So we let our backbone slip  
Till the arc spits from my fingertips

And we'll become a hazard in the rain  
Boy we'll get charged out in the lane  
And there's a 60-cycle hum  
Go ahead, say something dumb boy, there's no shame  
There's no shame  
Go ahead, say something dumb boy, there's no shame

Oh-oh-oh ooo  
You lay your mines along your shore  
No ooo  
Through my heart you've ripped and torn  
Oh ooo  
We don't study this war no more