

Soaking in my bubble boat
Ocean buried a load of folks
So did this city on the coast
News ain't pretty open throats

I'm a dried up lemon
A naked tangerine
Ships I'm seeing
They're bringing bodies home

We could have burned each other down
So many wild times
We could have burned, we could have burned
We could have burned each other down
So many wild times
We could have burned, we could have burned

Jaybird, what's with sad sad songs
Digging up old aching bombs
That were there sleeping all along
When all you want to do is move on

I'm a sorry chicken
A shaken butter bean
What's this feeling
Melancholia

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