

# It Is the Way You Name Your Ship

Gogol Bordello

You know  
It's time for a change  
But how  
And where do you start?

When bitching  
And moaning  
And frowning  
And groaning  
And loathing  
And throwing  
Has torn you apart

It has torn you apart  
From deep within  
Left no vigorous cell  
Even in Eden you seek knothole to hell

Oh hey (Hey)  
Ho (Ho)  
Captain Crooked Grin  
Tell me where you trying to go

You taught your parrot to stutter  
Now you repeat his old chatter  
But it is the way you name your ship  
That's the way it's going to row  
Oh  
It's the way you name your ship  
That's the way it's going to row

Now in the beginning there was a word  
In the end there is no end  
People don't live or die  
People just fade in and out of the fog  
We come to comprehend

And now all alone with your crooked grin  
How you plan staying afloat  
Even the boatsman grab Bible  
And split from the boat

Oh hey (Hey)  
Ho (Ho)  
Captain Crooked Grin  
Tell us where you trying to go

You taught your parrot to stutter  
Now you believe his old chatter  
But it is the way you name your ship  
That's the way it's going to row

It's the way you name your ship  
That's the way it's going to row

Row

You taught your parrot to stutter  
Now you're slave to his chatter  
But it is the way you name your ship  
That's the way it's going to row  
Oh  
It's the way you name your ship  
That's the way it's going to row  
Oh  
It's the way you name your ship  
That's exactly how it's going to row