

Til Your Ship Comes In

Hamilton Leithauser

You're kidding me, right?
With that dot in your eye
You went mouthing off to strangers
Til you picked the wrong guy

Frozen on page one
Of some memory book, yeah I know that look
Buried in a purple wash
Of Photoshop collage

But I love you now, and I loved you then
(They hauled you back in)
And I'll love you, 'til your ship comes in
(For fingerprints)

There's no words left for your sir
Just spit in your eye
And the spider webs go red and blue
When the cops go by

I love you now, and I loved you then
(They hauled you back in)
And I'll love you, 'til your ship comes in
(For fingerprints and photos)

On the right track
On the right track
Gonna cut you straight
Save a little face
Gonna act your age
Everybody wants you
In a different way
We call you
By a different name
Gonna cut you straight
On the right track
On the right track

I can't tune you out after all we did
But it sure can be hard to forgive
When you're like

"Pray for me old flame
And my chipped up smile
I shiver like a shadow
In your big black eyes"

I love you now, and I loved you then
(They hauled you back in)
And I'll love you, 'til your ship comes in
(For fingerprints and photos)