

Navy Blues

Washington

So you got the navy blues
I took off my shirt and shoes
I feel like a criminal
I love you like an animal
I'm laying out my Sunday clothes
I can't get my suitcase closed
I know that swear a lot
But I'm really sure that I forgot
To pack something I need
I cut my finger but it didn't bleed

In hearts, in January
Listen, listen, you're so free
Skin and bones and meat and mud
Salt and teeth and sweat and blood
I know I can come and go
I know because you told me so
You said, "Sister, you're so free,"
Well I know sailor
You're like me

So what if I get bloodthirsty?
Or a little raggedy?
I've got convict ancestry
You better get away from me
Oh Barcelona, burn you down!
I will take this tiny town
I've got a little Irish lilt
I've got a lot of Catholic guilt

And a bleeding heart in January
Listen, listen, you're so free
Skin and bones and meat and mud
Salt and teeth and sweat and blood
I know I can come and go
I know because you told me so
You said, "Sister, you're like me,"
Well I know sailor
You're so free

Oh, I know you are just like me
Yes, I know you are just like me
Oh, I know you are just like me

Baby got the navy blues
I took off my shirt and shoes
I feel like a criminal
I love you like an animal

With a bleeding heart in January
Listen, you're so free
Skin and bones and meat and mud
Salt and teeth and sweat and blood
I know I can come and go
I know because you tell me, tell me
You said, "Sister, you're like me
You're no saint, but you're so free."