

Boat Song (The Ship is Going Down)

Out a sea we are so free, no one attempting to govern
We can booze if we choose, or we could make love all night beneath the pale moonlight
and the stars
It's just the two of us, we can discuss anything that you'd like.
We can undress and leave our cloths in a mess on the deck
Because we're so far out that we won't be found

So would you like a glass of Bordeaux, or should I go and grab the Hennessey?
I'll be right back, I'm going to check on the course we've made, and if the weather's
obeyed the forecast.
You won't believe we've lost our course, and we're heading straight for some real high
seas, and we sprung a leak!

What is this Annabelle, the ship is going down
We won't make it through the night tonight; we're going to drown

It's no use, I've checked the radio, oh! A fuse must have blown
And all the life vests were left in a chest back at the house, and we're too far out to swim
We may as well make the best of this last night alone, because we're not going home
tonight
So press your breasts up against my chest, and we'll be making love for the rest of our
lives

What is this Annabelle, the ship is going down
We won't make it through the night tonight; we're going to drown

Looking into your easy eyes, I'm so surprised
That you're still relaxed with the fact that we're going to lay down, and then we'll die.

What is this Annabelle, the ship is going down
We won't make it through the night tonight; we're going to drown
What is this Annabelle, why did this happen to us?
If we weren't dead, we would have wed, I promise