

Abigail

I met an old man in a bar
Face like a weathered map and a voice full of scars
He said buy me a drink and I'll tell you a tale
Of a ghost ship that flew blood-stained sails

I poured his rum, he threw it back
He said her name was Abigail and he painted her in black
Long and lean like a beast in brine
She was hungry and she was all mine

(chorus)
Ooh-ooh-wee, swallowed by the sea
Way down deep where the dark things be
Ooh-oh-whoa, down on the ocean flo'
The Abigail don't sail no mo'

The wind went still, the sky turned gray
There was no turnin' back no matter how hard we prayed
The men grew sharp like blades unsheathed
And somethin' foul stirred underneath

Gold in the hull, secrets in the hold
The crew went rotten, the young men turned cold
They wanted treasure, they wanted my head
But I gave them hell instead

(repeat chorus)

He said I threw them below and locked the hatch
Closed my eyes real tight, then I lit the match
Now I don't need ghosts to haunt my sleep
Just the silence where the screams used to be

He said as the captain I had failed
I should be down there now with my Abigail
I blamed the waves, I cursed the wind
But the monster son, it lives deep down within

He left no name, no glass, no sound
Just empty air, and a barstool down
I asked the barkeep who he was
He said no one's been sittin' there all night son

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