

# Laura Marling, Alas I cannot swim

There's house across the river  
but alas, I cannot swim  
And a garden of such beauty  
that the flowers seem to grin  
There's house across the river  
but alas, I cannot swim  
I'll live my life regretting  
that I never jumped in  
There's a boy across the river  
with short black curly hair  
he wants to be my lover  
and I want to be his peer  
There's a boy across the river  
but alas, I cannot swim  
And I never will get to  
put my arms round him  
There's a life across the river  
that was meant for me  
Instead I live my life  
in constant misery  
There's life across the river  
but I do not see  
Why I should please those  
who will never be pleased  
There is gold across the river  
but I don't want none x2  
Gold is fleeting  
gold is flicker  
gold is fun x2  
There is gold across the river  
but I don't want none  
I would rather be dry  
than held up by a golden gun  
Singing work more  
earn more  
live more  
have more fun x3