

# British Sea Power, It Ended On An Oily Stage

Everything you said was true  
Everything you did was you  
Everything I started with her  
Ended on an oily stage where

I wrote elegiac stanzas for you  
I hope and pray that they come true

He found God  
In a parking lot, and you did not  
I, I headed for the coastalry  
Regions of mind  
To see what I'd find

But I do understand why they're looking at you  
As if you ever really cared

All across the Eastern Board  
Languages were being lost  
You look so elegantly bored now  
Totally at ease with it all, yeah

Whilst you were drunk oh you let it all slip  
I hope and pray that it's okay

He found God  
In a Wiltshire field, whilst you did not  
I, I headed for the coastalry  
Regions of mind  
To see what I'd find

But I do understand why they're looking at you  
As if you ever really cared

He found God  
In a Wiltshire field, and you did not  
I, I headed for the coastalry  
Regions of mind  
To see what I'd find