

Cantatonia, This Boy Can't Swim

This boy can't swim
He's wearing too many skins
I hope he sinks
Then he'll forget everything

Dreamt up the lies that would hold it together
Then realised those he lied to were cleverer
Left at the sides they have long since rejoined him
Back in the fold, thick as thieves
They will weigh him down

This boy can't swim
He's carrying too many sins
I hope he sinks
'Til he forgets everything

Dreamt up the lies that would hold it together

Then realised those he lied to were cleverer
Left at the sides they have long since rejoined him
Back in the fold, good as gold
Who can blame them?

Dreamt up the lies that would hold it together
Then realised those he lied to were cleverer
Left at the sides they have long since rejoined him
Back in the fold, thick as thieves
They will weigh him down

This boy is feeling so right
He just can't swim
This boy is feeling so fine
He just can't swim
Don't try to be someone kind
This boy can't swim