

# 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