

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 flicke
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