

Lisa Hannigan, Sea Song

there's one man, he's like
the wishful thinking in my life, i see so
and he's like the wine on the weekend...
and though he is like the sea and it's right he be so
if i hold tight he'll wash over me...
there's one girl I like she's a smile on a monday
and she'll fight to stay so...
and she's like the sun on the weekend
and though she is like the sea and she's right to be so
still i like that she sails with me...
didn't we all break down
didn't we all fake
isn't it alright now
didn't we all break out...
there's one man so bright he blocks the light
and he'll always be so...
he's like no sleep on the weekend
and though he is like the sea and he's right to be so
when i hold tight i sink down deep...
didn't we all break down
didn't we all fake
isn't it alright now
didn't we all break out...
and though we are like the sea and it's right we be so
we could chase tails all the years I've been given...