

Margot ang The Nuclear So and So's, A sea chanty

Do what you like
you dont have to be nice
just pour yourself a cup of coffee
leave anytime you dont have to be right
youve gotta live the best you know how
and if you love well that should be enough
instead it turns your joy into sorrow
and i cant breath with the dust of retreat
im choking on the fumes of my wayward back
my women lied
she was a witch in disguise
and she dressed her wounds
in sackcloth and ashes
the children weep
at their dead mothers feet
her husbands drunk
a wolf in a sheepskin coat
and when we kissed
it didnt feel poisonous
and when you cried
i dried off your blue eyes
she smiles at me as she is falling asleep
says we've gotta live
the best we know how to