

Pietasters, Quicksand

I thought it was infatuation, I couldn't find the bridges behind me
Here today, gone tomorrow, never thinking loving wouldn't find me
Now my fee is love, I'm after, my courts show the walls of disaster 'cause

CHORUS

Love is like quicksand, I'm sinking deeper and deeper baby
But the mountain of my mistakes, is looking steeper and steeper baby

I will solve the things to loving, and it was a case of taking or leaving
So I crossed it off as usual, your love came, I couldn't believe it
So like a child who plays with fire, I'm going after my own desire, 'cause

CHORUS

Can't you see I'm sinking baby, come on help me now, help me now,
Come on help me now, help me now
This is more than just flirtations, sure it's not a hopeless situation
'cause

CHORUS x7