

Cocoon

Catfish And The Bottlemen

I fell straight
Into your arms
Like a drunk
Who's been on it
All morning.
And the sun's up
And my head's fucked.
And immediately I grab you
You go all red
Like the first time
I love it when you do that
God I love it when you do that.

I remember when we
Swapped names and I thought maybe
You'd stay and try to out-drink me
Your friends, all hated it!

Fuck it if they talk
Fuck it if they try and get to us
Cause I'd rather go blind
Than let you down.

I cocoon
Round your shoulders
When you're half cut
And you're frozen
And you've got that visible breathing
You're depending on me again.

I remember when we
Swapped names and I thought maybe
You'd stay and try to out-drink me
Your friends, all hated it!

Fuck it if they talk
Fuck it if they try and get to us
Cause I'd rather go blind
Than let you down.

Fuck it if they talk
Fuck it if they try and get to us
Cause I'd rather go blind
Than let you down.

And if you wanna shut down and pose as positive and
Hide smoking from relatives and
Rest on me,
Honey, that's all right!
And if you wanna act more drunk than usual
To help you get away with more than
Rest on me,
Honey, that's alright!
Honey, that's alright!

I cocoon
Round your shoulders

When you're half cut
When you're half cut

Fuck it if they talk
Fuck it if they try and get to us
Cause I'd rather go blind
Than let you down.
I remember when we
Swapped names and I thought maybe
You'd stay and try to out-drink me
Your friends, all hated it!