

# Shirtsleeves

Ed Sheeran

I can taste salt water  
And if I blink again  
You'll be sinking in  
So we'll learn to swim in the oceans you made  
I'll hold ya  
And you'll think of him  
And pretty soon you'll be floating away  
And I'll hold on to the words you spoke of  
Anchored down in my throat, love  
And I'm captain of this sinking boat, now  
With just one armband to carry me home

When salted tears won't dry  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeve  
Under your eyes  
These hearts will be flooded tonight  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeve  
Under your eyes  
Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes

I still taste salt water  
On my lips from your kiss of bitterness  
And I drown within the oceans you made  
And I hate to love you, these cuffs are covered in your make up  
I'll never trust you again  
You can just be a friend  
And I'll hold on to the words you spoke of  
Anchored down in my throat, love  
And I'm captain of this sinking boat, now  
With just one armband to carry me home

When salted tears won't dry  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeve  
Under your eyes  
These hearts will be flooded tonight  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeve  
Under your eyes

Your eyes, your lips, your mouth  
Your thighs, your back, you drive me wild  
Tonight, the fact is I'm  
I'm on my way home  
On the way home  
I lied, I tried to cry but I'm drowning in the oceans you made

When salted tears won't dry  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeve  
Under your eyes  
These hearts will be flooded tonight  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeve  
Under your eyes  
Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes