

Me on the Beach

Jens Lekman

Ah, abandon the exhausted horse
Board the sinking ship,
It'll be just like that dream,
What happens after that,
I don't know any more
I already know.

Take off my clothes, Close the book ,
'Cause i'm taking my flute and going out,
Ah the dew-wet grass touches me,
Telling lies to my lover,
I already know,
I don't know anymore.

Ah, Fading away, me on the beach,
My beach.

Ah, abandon the sinking ship,
Board the exhausted horse,
It'll be just like that dream,
What happens after that,
I don't know anymore,
I already know.

Ah, fading away my beach,
Me on the beach