

## There Are Listed Buildings

Los Campesinos!

You glug and you glug  
Saltwater from sandcastle bucket  
You glug and you glug  
And the tide turns in your stomach, splash your shoes

You complain the tap water runs solid white  
You dangle fishing line for crabs  
But they're not interested  
I'm your only bite

I watched your face move in a compact mirror, how the powder settles in  
Premature crows feet, caused by worry  
You say I circle you unwanted  
Like a seagull swoops and feeds from bin

There are listed buildings  
And woe betide your listed heart  
I think I'd do it for love if it were not for the money  
I'll take any scraps that you can give

Comewhats midnight, you commandeer a fishing boat  
Decree to drift further than we could swim  
Comewhats midnight, the neon signs have been unplugged and fade,  
you danced a jig down at the harbour  
Create your own flash show with security lights

I remember being naked to my waist, though not in which direction  
Oh, I'm a glutton for love, can you give me some romance? I'm a glutton for sin  
We are but two atheists in lust  
You know, we've gotta make our own love

There are listed buildings  
And woe betide your listed heart  
I think I'd do it for love if it were not for the money  
I'll take any scraps that you can give

I think I'd do it for love if it were not for the money  
I'll take any scraps that you can give  
I think I'd do it for love if it were not for the money  
I'll take any scraps that you can give