

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

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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
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