

## A Sea Chanty Of Sorts

Margot & the Nuclear So and So's

Do what you like  
you dont have to be nice  
just pour yourself a cup of coffee  
leave anytime you dont have to be right  
youve gotta live the best you know how

and if you love well that should be enough  
instead it turns your joy into sorrow  
and i cant breath with the dust of retreat  
im choking on the fumes of my wayward back

my women lied  
she was a witch in disguise  
and she dressed her wounds  
in sackcloth and ashes  
the children weep  
at their dead mothers feet  
her husbands drunk  
a wolf in a sheepskin coat

and when we kissed  
it didnt feel poisonous  
and when you cried  
i dried off your blue eyes  
she smiles at me as she is falling asleep  
says we've gotta live  
the best we know how to