

Quicksand

Miles Kane

Ba ba ba da Ba Ba Ba da da Da
Ba ba ba da Ba Ba Ba da da Da
Ba ba ba da Ba Ba Ba da da Da
Ba ba ba da Ba Ba Ba da

You're riding on this wave of blue sequins
You're shimmering
Tango, Foxtrot, I'm in trouble
Can you hear the clammer louder and louder

I see you falling gently on the cobbles
Skipping into the quicksand, not into my arms

You see I'm falling gently on the cobbles
Skipping into the quicksand, not into your arms
Ears drop drip, drip, dripping down my ears
Flood gates and tears
Delicate and gently does it
Won't you dedicate your hate to another oooooohh

I see you falling gently on the cobbles
Skipping into the quicksand, not into my arms

You see I'm falling gently on the cobbles
Skipping into the quicksand, not into your arms