

# Quicksand

Miles Kane

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

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