

Beach Queen

Suckers

You always walk away
I always stay 'til I make a fool of myself
Another debt to pay
Another way to speak our minds without sound

Good God, it's getting on my nerves again
Good God, it's getting on my nerves, that's all

That's the price you pay
For the things you say
You broke my heart in two
And now it bleeds on you

You mix the sand with clay
Build it up higher on the beach, Saturday
Pretending you're a queen
'Til the tides come and wash you and your world away

Good God, it's getting on my nerves again
Good God, it's getting on my nerves, that's all

That's the card you play
Cos it's guilt that way
You broke my heart in two
And now it bleeds on you

That's the price you pay
For the things you say
You broke my heart in two
The blood is drowning you.