

# Yes Britannia

Watsky

I'm pleading guilty with the Crown today  
That's all I got to say  
I will not lie to you  
I had to try my luck across the sea  
Now we're history  
I'm saying goodbye to you

Yes, I've been a mess  
With the pressure the stress  
See ya never, I guess  
Nevertheless, finding you I was blessed  
Swear I'm trying my best  
Lion inside of my chest  
Trying to claw his way out  
Crack my ribs, pop my lungs I don't know if there's a safe route  
Now—we can cut this frayed rope  
Or hope and wait us to fade  
Babe— after how great the ups were  
We can't be living with love when it's lost it's luster  
Frosted over, busted, exhausted, ruptured  
Another couple who settled for less  
We want something real  
A relationship  
Wanna feel  
And quit chasing shit  
Gimme a shield  
Or she'll break me quick  
And we will never be the same again

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All we're seekin's a person that we can cherish  
I don't think you really want a green card marriage  
Nothing is fair but you're caring and can't bear it  
A lot of people perished tonight in Paris  
The planet is a mean is a motherfucker  
You wanna scream but we gotta lean on each other  
We suffer and pick ourselves up off of the floor  
Your dad at stage four, what could I say to support?  
Can we just quit each other  
The way you did cigarettes?  
Up and split, cold turkey, no regrets?  
I'd even miss tasting the nicotine on your breath when we kiss  
I'm not ready to say good bye to you yet  
Like sayonara  
I don't know if I can try tomorrow  
Am I supposed to say a hallelujah  
Smile I knew ya  
And go on my way?

Oh, yes Brittania  
I surrender

Book me and toss the key  
Oh, yes Brittania  
I'll remember your generosity  
Oh, yes Brittania  
Poison testers, princes and hooligans  
Oh, yes Brittania  
Loves a jester, and what a fool I've been