

# Cocoon

## Catfish and The Bottlemen

I fell straight  
Into your arms  
Like a drunk  
Who's been on it  
All morning.  
And the sun's up  
And my head's fucked.  
And immediately I grabbed you  
You go all red  
Like the first time  
I love it when you do that  
Gotta love it when you do that.I remember when we  
Swapped names and I thought maybe  
You'd stay and try to out-drink me  
Your friends, all hate it!But fuck it if they talk  
Fuck it if they try and get to us  
'Cause I'd rather go blind  
Than let you down.Our cocoon  
Run your shoulders  
When you're half cut  
And you're frozen  
And you've got that visible grieving  
You're depending on me again.I remember when we  
Swapped names and I thought maybe  
You'd stay and try to out-drink me  
Your friends, all hate it!But fuck it if they talk  
Fuck it if they try and get to us  
'Cause I'd rather go blind  
Than let you down.Fuck it if they talk  
Fuck it if they try and get to us  
'Cause I'd rather go blind  
Than let you down.And if you wanna track down and pose as positive  
Hide smoking from relatives  
Rest on me,  
Honey, that's all right!  
And if you wanna act more drunk than usual  
To help you get away with more than  
Rest on me,  
Honey, that's alright!

Honey, that's alright! Our cocoon  
Shrug your shoulders  
And I'm good  
Yeah that's good. Fuck it if they talk  
Fuck it if they try and get to us  
'Cause I'd rather go blind  
Than let you down. I remember when we  
Swapped names and I thought maybe  
You'd stay and try to out-drink me  
Your friends, all hate it!

Songwriters

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