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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