

# Sharks Are Circling

## The Courteeners

The sharks are circling  
The waters getting clearer  
Smiling with his six rows  
The megalodon are nearer  
They go out in schools  
Dream they are supreme  
Cast insults our way, go on  
We'll cast you down stream There's a ghostly tread  
Overheard up ahead  
Footsteps in the canyon  
Slip away until you've found them They stop and stare, a hundred eyes on you  
Don't worry just do those things that you do  
So the girl cries, lets crack out the fanfare  
Hear it for the good times, dry those dark eyes They crack the whip  
The acid tongue drips from the lip  
Tut tut, finger wag  
It takes ten years to shake a tag  
They were theirs with pride  
A septic thorn in societies side  
We will rise above through the colour of our love There's a ghostly tread  
Overheard up ahead  
Footsteps in the canyon  
Slip away until you've found them They stop and stare, a hundred eyes on you  
But don't worry, just do those things that you do  
So the girl cries, lets crack out the fanfare  
Here it for the good times, dry those dark eyes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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