

# Cliquot (Zach Condon, Owen Pallett)

## Beirut

A plague in the workhouse, a plague on the poor  
Now I'll beat on my drum 'til I'm dead  
Yesterday, a fever, tomorrow, St. Peter  
I'll beat on my drum until then. But what melody will lead my lover from his bed?  
What melody will see him in my arms again? Set fire to foundation and burn out the station  
You'll never get nothing of mine  
The pane of my window will flicker and billow  
I won't leave a stitching behind. But what melody will lead my lover from his bed?  
What melody will see him in my arms again?

Songwriters

Condon, Zach / Pallett, Owen

Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>