

# Sea Song

[Lisa Hannigan](#)

There's one man, he's like  
the wishful thinking in my life, I see so  
and he's like the wine on the weekend...  
and though he is like the sea and it's right he be so  
if I hold tight he'll wash over me...there's one girl I like she's a smile on a Monday  
and she'll fight to stay so...  
and she's like the sun on the weekend  
and though she is like the sea and she's right to be so  
still I like that she sails with me...didn't we all break down  
didn't we all fake  
isn't it alright now  
didn't we all break out...there's one man so bright he blocks the light  
and he'll always be so...  
he's like no sleep on the weekend  
and though he is like the sea and he's right to be so  
when I hold tight I sink down deep...didn't we all break down  
didn't we all fake  
isn't it alright now  
didn't we all break out...and though we are like the sea and it's right we be so  
we could chase tails all the years I've been given...

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