

# There Are Listed Buildings

## Los Campesinos!

You glug and you glug  
Salt water from sandcastle bucket  
You glug and you glug  
And the tide turns in your stomach, splash your shoes  
You complain the tap water runs solid white  
You dangle fishing line for crabs  
But they're not interested, I'm your only bite  
I watched your face move in a compact mirror  
How the powder settles in  
Premature crows feet caused by worry  
You say I circle you unwanted  
Like a seagull swoops and feeds from bin  
There are listed buildings and woe betide your listed heart  
I think I'd do it for love if it were not for the money  
I'll take any scraps that you can give  
Come what midnight, you commandeer a fishing boat  
Decree to drift further than we could swim  
Come what midnight, the neon signs  
Have been unplugged and fade  
You danced a jig down at the harbor  
Create your own flash show with security lights  
I remember being naked to my waist  
Though not in which direction  
And oh, I am a glutton for love  
Can you give me some romance? I'm a glutton for sin  
We are but two atheists in lust  
You know we gotta make our own luck  
There are listed buildings and woe betide your listed heart  
I think I'd do it for love if it were not for the money  
I'll take any scraps that you can give  
I think I'd do it for love if it were not for the money  
I'll take any scraps that you can give  
I think I'd do it for love if it were not for the money  
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