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 shoesYou 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 mirrorHow the powder settles in
Premature crows feet caused by worry
You say I circle you unwanted
Like a seagull swoops and feeds from binThere 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 giveCome 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 fadeYou 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 directionAnd 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 luckThere 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 giveI 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

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