

## Guillemots "São Paulo"

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Sit down my love of all good spaces  
And breathe my love let's all be spent  
I'm going to tell you both a story  
About some memories that I dreamt

See I've lost love in many places  
Not least the streets of São paulo  
And friends especially, I didn't make them  
A ten floor window to her home  
Sometimes I could cry for miles  
Sometimes I could cry for miles  
Sometimes I could cry for miles  
But I don't

So hush the shadows in the oak tree  
Be still you curl upon the moor  
My heart has fallen upon the wayside  
I cannot claim her anymore  
So don your duffel coats quite slowly  
And this sad jury has adjourned  
While on the streets of old São paulo  
I watch my baby being burned

Sometimes I could cry for miles  
Sometimes I could cry for miles  
Sometimes I could cry for miles  
But I don't

Sometimes I could cry ah sometimes  
Drop my bags and run for miles  
And sometimes I could live my life  
But I wont, but I won't

Have you ever been thrown across the water  
Have you ever been thrown across the water  
Have you ever been thrown across the water  
Till there's no skin left on your bones

Thrown across water  
Thrown across water  
Thrown across water  
Like a stone

Get me a doctor

Get me a doctor  
Who will get rid of my bones

Get me a lover  
Get me a lover  
Who will leave my head alone

Get me a soldier  
Get me a soldier  
Who will fight me in this war

Get me an exit  
I need an exit  
I need a window or door

Thrown across water  
Thrown across water  
Thrown across water  
Like a stone

Get me a lawyer  
Get me a lawyer  
Who will sue the world for me

Get me a person  
Get me a person  
Get me a person  
Who isn't me

Cuz I'm getting tired  
I'm getting tired  
Of my stupid little face

Cuz I don't belong here  
I don't belong here  
Don't belong in this horse race

Thrown across water  
Thrown across water  
Thrown across water  
Like a stone

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