## Los Campesinos! "There Are Listed Buildings"

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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

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## 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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