

The Courteeners

"Sharks Are Circling"

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The sharks are circling
The water's getting clearer
Smiling with his six rows
The megalodon are nearer
They go out in schools
Dream they are supreme
Cast insults our way, go on
We'll cast you down stream

There's a ghostly tread
Over her overhead

Footsteps in the canyon
Slip away until you've found her
They stop and stare
A hundred eyes on you
But don't worry just do
Those things that you do,
And so the girl cries
But lets crack out the fan fare
In it for the good times
Dry those dark eyes

They crack the whip
The acetone drips from their lip
Tut tut finger wag
It takes ten years to shake a tag
But they wear theirs with pride
A septic thorn in society's side
We will rise above
Through the color of our love

There's a ghostly tread
Over her overhead

Footsteps in the canyon
Slip away until you've found them
They stop and stare
A hundred eyes on you
But don't worry just do
Those things that you do

And so the girl cries
But lets crack out the fan fare
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