

Sage Francis ""Mermaids Are Sea Sluts""

Visit "[Mermaids Are Sea Sluts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am nothing but a shell of the man i once was
so you could put me to your ear
and actually hear yester-year's ocean

I was in shape then
A much better built body
Of water with infinite waves
and fathomless depths
where you could have gone deep-sea fishing for
compliments
and caught plentiful schools of reassuring comments

Now all you get is the boot

You fell for the bait and got hooked on what you
thought i was
Now we're both struggling to win this tug of war of the
worlds
Where we breath the same air it's just done differently.
And I'm trying to figure out ways to have comfortably
survive outside your element
Compromising intelligence
I dabbled in watered-down thoughts that
Filtered in from main-stream.

I'm offering mind-altering ideas that make the most
quiet nature brain
Scream from exposure to the types of things that won't
Necessarily make you happier

They'll just give you a greater range of emotions

And I can feel myself getting lured into deeper oceans
of
Fantasy lands
Where people think they're as safe as cartoons
Simply because they speak in bubbles.

A sanitized safe-haven
Where you could face Satan and
Have his faith straightened.
His new goal would be to dethrone Poseidon and

Have Neptunes place taken.
They'd swash-buckled with their pitchforks
While Lucifer shit talks and rips
Thoughts of coral reefs
For relief he'd be like "bitch, walk"
From this oversize aquarium that daddy kept cleanly
To unhealthy degrees
Writing suicide notes with invisible ink
On transparencies
And posting them to the glass boundaries that
Surround the seas of change.

Strangely enough, while bringing back the reel (!!!!!!!!)
I could sense intense resistance
So I had no other choice
but to cut the line. I'm not
saying you're overly naive
I just think you should get into the habit of checking to
see when strings are attached.

Fortunate for you I'm compassionate enough
To throw back what I catch
If its underdeveloped
And needs time to grow; though
I'm remorseful of the pain I've caused you.

And I want to kiss your lips better.

I sympathise with the sorrow by
Stroking the scar of my own traumatic experience with
My excommunicated tongue.

See I know exactly what you mean when you say
It hurts to much to talk.
I've been there.
I don't plan on returning 'cause
No matter how much of a distance I kept
Or how long I waited for my wounds to heal
They'd re-open with the slightest flash-back

So I sued time for mal-practice
That bastard's a hack with a
Rusty scalpel and
Barbed-wire stitched thread.
Instead of seeing things clearly
They're pitch red and there's this glitch in my head
That's got me thinking contradictions
It said:

"There are more fish in the sea!
Whether you hear me not,

Or you listen to me.
Whether you listen to me or
Hear me not!"

There are more micro-organisms in my teardrop.
But fear not
I'd never sink as low as to
Make my ears pop.

And I imagine now you only want to swim with members
of your own league
And don't need me
Meddling
Sending sonar signals
High-pitched notes or symbols.
My voice is thrown far but ripples are only caused when
you cast stones

But you shouldn't throw rocks
If you live in fragile fairytales.

This really means a lot to me...
I'll always treasure it..as a token.

No you won't...
This is for the girl who loves me, the girl who cares
about me for who I am, not what I look like!
I just wanted you to know what you'd be missing.
You think I don't appreciate art, you think I don't
understand fashion, you think I'm not hip, you think I'm
pathetic, a nerd... a lard ass, a fatso.
You think I'm shit, but you're wrong, 'cause I'm
champagne, and your shit!
Until the day you die, you, not me, will always be shit!

See when you put a shell to your ear
It is not the sound of crashing waves you're hearing
It's the amplified current of your bloodstream

It was your self pulse that created that
False human illusion of me.
Your tireless heart pumping
Out
An ocean of lies
And I foolishly tried
Filling impossible shoes
Resulting in my stumbling
As I fell into the trap of making a woman my element

Now I just can't get comfortable being out of you.

Visit [Sage Francis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.