

The Young Knives "Coastguard"

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Coastguard are you familiar?
High tides are not peculiar
And on the table is a yellow coat
On the table is a yellow coat

Mummy tries
Bye, bye
Mummy tries
Bye, bye

Think back what were you doing then
Back turned and turned back again
And on the table is your sorry face
On the table is your sorry face

Mummy tries
Bye, bye
Mummy tries
Bye, bye

Deep black and deep
She takes the most
Black deep and black
She takes the most

Deep black and deep
She takes the most
Black deep and black
She takes the most

Sit down it's what you always do
Talk loud, who are you talking to?
And at the table is an empty place
At the table is an empty place

Mummy tries
Bye, bye
Mummy tries
Mummy tries

These are the pearls that were her eyes
She's flotsam carried on the tides

Is she lost or did she hide
On shifting rocks, on shifting rocks?

She couldn't swim, she couldn't see
The current pushing out the sea
Down estuaries and tributaries on Benthic rocks
She's wrecked on Benthic rocks

She's been swept away
She's been swept away
She's been swept away
She's been swept away

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