

Lucksmiths, The

"Self-Preservation"

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Breakfast, sat on a Japanese mattress
Getting this happy takes practice
The world would be duller without us
Blacklist anyone who tries to attack this
They can say what they like but the fact is
They know nothing about us

And, yeah, we're a mess
But let me just stress
That we're both at our best in a tight spot
And whatever comes next
If we leave the nest
Don't settle for less than what we've got

Dive in: the summer is good to be alive in
Your boat was a long time arriving
And it's been a while since I kissed you
Timing: the temperature's high and it's climbing
How did I find the bind I'm in?
You haven't gone but I miss you

And, yeah, we're a mess
But let me just stress
That we're both at our best in a tight spot
And whatever comes next
If we leave the nest
Don't settle for less than what we've got
And right, here's what's left
And we've worked with less
I just don't get where the lines stop
Keep your cards pressed up close to your chest
And they'll never guess the hand we've got

Blacklist anyone who tries to attack this
They can say what they like but the fact is
They know nothing about us

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