

# Quicksand

La Roux

Oo-oo-oo-oo

Oo-oo-oo-oo

I'm the obsessor  
Holding your hand  
It seems you have forgotten  
About your man  
Alone in the darkness  
My bed's a different land  
Your touch intensifies  
And I'm in the quicksand  
I'm in the quicksand  
I'm in the quicksand

You're the upsetter  
Stroking my hand  
What's my position?  
I don't understand  
Am I your possession?  
Am I in demand?  
Oh, when you turn to me  
I'm in the quicksand  
I'm in the quicksand  
I'm in the quicksand

You, you moved into to my mind again, oh  
You, walking around rent free, oh  
Oh, I can't let you stay  
But I'm walking on broken ground again  
Oh, when will I learn?  
All you do is push me back in the dirt

Oo-oo-oo-oo

Oo-oo-oo-oo

Aaah, Aaah  
I'm in the quicksand  
oo-oo-oo-oo  
I'm in the quicksand  
oo-oo-oo-oo  
I'm in the quicksand  
oo-oo-oo-oo  
I'm in the quicksand