British Sea Power

And would you care if you fell in? And would your best friends follow you? All out to sea Oh, silence ye Your salty water's hard to swallow Yeah, I know Yeah, I know When all your greatest hopes Were all bound up in ropes All bound up in ropes Shall we leave our bodies in the Peak District? On rattles and twigs and where Honey said Hope that we can go there soon I hope that we can go there soon I hope that we can go back soon, my love And if you float you are in trouble And if you don't then so long All out to sea To silence ye Whose holy water's hard to swallow Yeah, I know Yeah, we know When all my greatest hopes Were all bound up in ropes Were all bound up in ropes When all my greatest hopes Were all bound up in ropes All bound up in ropes And ceremoniously destroyed When all my greatest hopes Were all bound up in ropes All bound up in ropes And we leave our bodies in the Peak District On rattles and twigs and maybe Holly sticks All bound up in ropes And ceremoniously destroyed One by one by you