

# Mermaids

Florence + the Machine

I thought that I was hungry for love  
Maybe I was just hungry for blood  
Sea foam woman on the shore  
Your prairie ghost, I'm a cottage whore  
All the mermaids have sharp teeth  
Razor blades all in your feet

England is only ever grey or green  
The girls glitter striding glorious and coatless in the rain  
I remember falling through these streets  
Somewhat out of place, if not for the drunkenness

It makes my chest hurt to think of it  
Not of regret, but of missing that

Cheerful oblivion  
Cheerful oblivion

It was not all pain and pavements slick with rain  
And shining under lights from shitty clubs and doing shitty drugs  
And hugging girls that smelt like Britney Spears and coconuts

And with your mermaid hair and your teeth so sharp  
You crawled from the sea to break that sailor's heart  
You only get one night upon the shore  
So dance like you've never danced before  
And the dance floor is filling up with blood  
But, oh, Lord, you've never been so in love

Cheerful oblivion  
Cheerful oblivion  
Cheerful oblivion

And the mermaids, they come once a year  
They climb the struts of Brighton Pier  
They come to drink, they come to dance  
To sacrifice a human heart  
And the world is so much wilder than you think  
You haven't seen nothing till you seen an English girl drink

Cheerful oblivion  
Cheerful oblivion  
Cheerful oblivion  
Cheerful oblivion  
Cheerful oblivion