

Off the Beach

Hamilton Leithauser

Eleven years since you walked the aisle
I finally feel the second time
And now you're sleeping
In our spare room
I never needed any show from you

Love is cheap, like a paper plate
But paradise is more than I wanna pay
Down in the darkness
You know my heart's still true
Bury your lies, and they'll bury you
Or just snap your fingers
And they'll drop like flies
I must've mentioned it two or three million times

Remember me on the rip-rapped coast
Gentle waves, little motorboats
They all came laughing
But I never did mind
Took a few tries
But I sure got it right
You're cracking your knuckles with a side smile
It gets easier every time