

# Sea Shells

Loyle Carner

So when sea shells we saw  
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A lot of laughs, don't start when the puddle parts  
The hearts break and partake through a double dance  
I was under charm, trusting in that arm of her  
Last but not first, still I stumbled through the troubled chance  
So ask me and ask this instead of prying  
Denying, lying definitely something I keep my pride in  
I'm spying through keyholes and more  
So when sea shells we saw for her knickers till they're dragging on the floor  
It's raw, raw, rotten to the core  
The Granny Smith, sitting back and sniff  
Till she's banging on the door, "let me in"  
I promised I'd be better by the sunlight  
You and me, a cup of tea, I'm cured, I'm the one right?  
I turn my back, and pressed it flat into the oak  
We spoke, arguing about the ways I couldn't cope  
From the lies, to the smoke, to the blinds and the hope  
That would bury in the very thing, my mind wouldn't bloat  
I couldn't do it, move the truest soul, let the foolish roll  
Unlocking the door, I was thinking  
"Should I do this though?"  
No, wait, yes forget the stress  
Open up my fucking arms and pressed her breast to my chest

Plain sailing, for a week, maybe two at best?  
Indiscrepancies, I noticed I was too impressed  
Her body blessed with this new beginning  
Mist clearing from her lungs, pinker tongue  
And a truthful vision  
Truly different, what she had me believing  
Misleading, plotting seeds in the treason that I was feeling  
Till I'm kneeling at her feet, claiming it's me  
My heart was freezing  
But you're the only reason, I'm still breathing  
The very same evening  
I heard this little sound it got me vex  
It was her phone, it was a text  
Should I check or should I leave it on the desk  
Now she was out, so I was waiting  
But then I heard this other vibration  
Picked it up. It read "meet me at the station x"  
One kiss, thought, but this  
I gripped my Kicks and I was pacing  
My mind racing, seems I've tried patience  
More stress now the only thing left, is try 'scapin'  
Had to do, I lost the truest soul, let the foolish roll  
Unlocking your door, I was thinking  
"Should I do this though?"  
No, wait, yes it's for the best  
So I packed up my bags and I left