

## Moley & Me

British Sea Power

The fins and the curves, they don't make them like that anymore  
So we went out for a walk  
Where we have always loved, those dells and guns  
Where they cannon off everything  
In the factory yards  
Just two weasels  
We were born without hearts  
And they don't treat us so well any more  
Even though we know it's all there  
No, they don't treat us so well any more  
Any more

We would spend our time  
Moley and me  
Killing everybody  
We would spend our time  
Killing everybody

Grey water, mud flats, filled us with emptiness here  
Close your eyes and disappear  
Can you hear a noise?  
This is a noise we could easily stop  
An echo of a diesel train, grey overcast days  
But now we're digging for bones in the mire  
In the mire

We would spend our time  
Moley and me  
Killing everybody  
We would spend our time  
Killing everybody