

# Shirtsleeves

Ed Sheeran

I can taste salt water  
And if I blink again  
You'll be sinking in  
So we'll learn to swim in the oceans you made  
I hold you and you think of him  
And pretty soon you'll be floating away  
And I'll hold on to the words you spoke of  
Anchored down in my throat, love  
And I'm captain of this sinking boat, now  
With just one armband to carry me home  
When salted tears won't dry  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeves  
Under your eyes  
These hearts will be flooded tonight  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeves  
Under your eyes  
Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes  
I still taste salt water  
On my lips from your kiss: bitterness  
And I drown within the ocean you made  
And I hate to love you, these cuffs covered in your make up  
I'll never trust you again  
You can just be a friend  
And I'll hold on to the words you spoke of  
Anchored down in my throat, love  
And I'm captain of this sinking boat, now  
With just one armband to carry me home  
When salted tears won't dry  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeves  
Under your eyes  
These hearts will be flooded tonight  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeves  
Under your eyes  
Your eyes, your lips, your mouth  
Your thighs, your back, you drive me wild  
Tonight, the fact design  
I'm on my way home  
On the way home  
I lied, I tried to cry but I'm  
I'm drowning in the ocean you made  
When salted tears won't dry  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeves  
Under your eyes  
These hearts will be flooded tonight  
I'll wipe my shirtsleeves  
Under your eyes  
Your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes, your eyes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>