

# Cocoon

## Catfish and the Bottlemen

I fell straight  
Into your arms  
Like a drunk  
Who's been on it  
All morning.  
And the sun's up  
And my head's fucked. And immediately I grabbed you  
You go all red  
Like the first time  
I love it when you do that  
Gotta love it when you do that. I remember when we  
Swapped names and I thought maybe  
You'd stay and try to out-drink me  
Your friends, all hate it!  
Fuck'em if they talk  
Fuck'em if they trying get to us  
Cause I rather go blind  
Than let you down. Our cocoon  
On your shoulders  
When you're half cut  
And you're frozen  
And you've got that little mood grieving  
You're depending on me again. I remember when we  
Swapped names and I thought maybe  
You'd stay and try to out-drink me  
Your friends, all hate it! Fuck'em if they talk  
Fuck'em if they trying get to us  
Cause I rather go blind  
Than let you down.  
Fuck'em if they talk  
Fuck'em if they trying get to us  
Cause I rather go blind  
Than let you down. And if you wanna track down and pose as positive  
Cops won't kill from relatives  
Rest on me,  
Honey, that's all right!  
And if you wanna act more drunk than usual  
To help you get away with more than  
Rest on me,  
Honey, that's all right!  
Honey, that's all right! Our cocoon  
Shrug your shoulders

And I'm good  
Damn good.Fuck'em if they talk  
Fuck'em if they trying get to us  
Cause I rather go blind  
Than let you down.I remember when we  
Swapped names and I thought maybe  
You'd stay and try to out-drink me  
Your friends, all hate it!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>