John Vanderslice "Dead Slate Pacific"

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at my low point
I went to a professional
he asked me some questions
sent me to a doctor

there's a moment there, when you're under a doctor's care when you're safe and hopeful

punched in the code ran up the stairwell he asked more questions gave me celexa

that's when I really knew the only thing standing between me and that long rope over a carpenter's beam was you

I went off the pills bought my ticket I used to think there was nothing between us just 6,000 miles of the dead, slate pacific

but on that united flight in a white hot panic I sank to the bottom of the sea

my countless horrible creatures complicated undersea secrets if I didn't go diving there with a spear gun, knife and flare how would I ever make it through

that's when I really knew the only thing standing between me and that long rope hung on a carpenter's beam was you Visit John Vanderslice page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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