

## Matt Nathanson

### "Bottom Of The Sea"

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Come on down to the bottom of the sea,  
Come on down here,  
There's room right next to me.  
I'm tired of getting even,  
Let's get odd, odd, baby,  
And live life at the bottom of the sea.

There's too many cars drinking too much gasoline,  
There's no good news on my TV screen,  
There's a hole up in the sky, so common, baby, dive  
And live life at the bottom of the sea.

Tried my best to someone else, someone else's,  
I've tried my best to be someone else instead.  
Tried my best to someone else, someone else's,  
Now there's nothing left of me.

If the morning light ever calls you backwards,  
If the surface begs you on,  
If the morning light ever calls you backwards,  
Don't be gone too long,  
Don't leave me here alone.

So come on down to the bottom of the sea,  
So come on down here,  
There's room right next to me.  
I'm tired of getting even,  
Let's get odd, odd, baby,  
And live life at the bottom of the sea.

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I've tried my best to be someone else instead.  
Tried my best to someone else, someone else's,  
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And live life at the bottom of the sea

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