

Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"South"

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They are running me south
And I know it's coming
I've a parallel life
Up close to the sun
They are running me south
And the tide might be rising
But I've history there
And it can't be undone

Hold back your river
Please hold back your sea

Leviathan please
Can you hear me coming?
Let's settle this now
I'll abide by your laws
Leviathan please
Can you hear the air rushing?
Right out of my lungs
I'm a slave to your charms

Too many paths
I can see myself walking
Give me a reason
Not to tread in between
There are too many paths
Can't you see that I'm drowning?

Hold back your river
Please hold back your sea

Leviathan please
Can you hear me coming?
Let's settle this now
I'll abide by your laws
Leviathan please
Can you hear the air rushing?
Right out of my lungs
I'm a slave to your charm

