

Against Me! **"Sink, Florida, Sink"**

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Not one more word tonight
between here and there
Well put a distance the size of the ocean
so now his heart can beat a skipping rythm
As the cadence carries me
I almost drift away
far enough to forget
but when it comes you cannot hesitate
and when found i will write
on account and seal it in an envelope
addressed to your last known residence

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaoooooooooooooooooooo

and we sink and we drown
and what is lost can never be found
well these arms they'd swim,
until the lungs pulled in
when panic was lost in a deep understanding
that you will see what is wrong with everything
what is wrong with you and me
that make all the right reasons to fuck it up
your gonna fuck it up

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaoooooooooooooooooooo

(That sounded pretty good to me)
(I thought it was pretty good)

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