

Reuben "Moving To Blackwater"

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Hey you, talking sideways.
I know you better than that.
Got nothing too prove,
So we got nothing too loose,
When the sand sinks straight too the bottom
And you forget that i don't have all the answers
Well it's now or it's never,
This train won't wait forever
All this singing and laughing
Well it's not for, it's not for fun.
Its not for fun.
And it feels like both boats are sinking,
And ive got one foot in each.
Should i abandon the plan?
Then would you not understand?
Would i even make a ran if i swam?
I'd just washup on the beach
It's allways just out of reach.
Oh my smile is fragile,
My heart is held together with string and sellotape.
Be gentle please rember,
With string and sellotape
With string and sellotape
With string and sellotape
With string and sellotape
I don't Bleed, I don't Bruise
Its allways good news
Cant loose, can't loose
I can't loose
X2
Yeaaaaaaa
I can't loose

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