

The Psychedelic Furs

"Deep Sea Diving Suit"

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You didn't have to say that I'm no good, 'cause I know
There's no use pointing pistols at me now, I'll just go
I never should have asked you to be kind, but I'm slow
And I'm sorry but how can I get to you
Stuck in my fifty pound wet boots
Stuck in my deep sea diving suit

I never thought you'd turn on me 'cause you're my best
friend
You said I never offered you a thing in the end
And now you wouldn't trust me with a grain of sand
And I'm sorry but how can I get to you
Stuck in my fifty pound lead boots
Stuck in my deep sea diving suit

And I'm sorry but how can I get to you
Stuck in my fifty pound lead boots
Stuck in my deep sea diving suit

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