Tim Booth "Down To The Sea"

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Everyone's a victim

Noone is to blame

Find a bum to dump it on

This unwanted shame

When I point the finger
I've got three pointing back
Haven't a clue
What you've been through
So it's easy to attack

Everybody's looking for their own way to get high Find God Shoot him up Learn how to die My head's full of self-pity and noise I need a clean me I need a new voice

Go down Down to the sea Down to the ocean She's calling to me

Everybody's famous For a second or two We could address the world's distress But the popstar's on too.

Feeling so damn lonely Looking for a soul Trying hard to cover up The emptiness The hole

What you're calling culture Is just arcades and malls I can't hear myself think I can't hear my heart sink

Here's my diversion A howl at the moon The only time I feel alive is when I'm with you

Go down

Down to the sea

Down to the ocean

She's calling to me

Gonna wash away my tears from your face

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