

Fanfarlo "Drowning Men"

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Eventhough the lights have changed, I'm caught in an
endless loop;
Driving for ten hours now, and ending up in the same
place.
Can you hear the rumble underground? Can you hear
the beat?
Someone pacing round and round, in circles on the 4-0
bus.
But we can still afford to not make sense at all.
But we can still afford to not make sense at all.

See you at the Surrey Roundabout, standing in the
street,
Early in the morning; still awake, but barely on your
feet.
But we can still afford to not make sense at all.
But we can still afford to not make sense at all.

We've spent our time trying to mend
We're going to let ourselves get drug down.

I know we're waiting
I know we're striving
I know we're aching
I know, ooh.
I know we're waiting
I know we're striving
I know we're trapped here,
And we're, ooh...
I know we're waiting
I know we're striving
I know we're aching
I know, ooh.

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