

## Rule 5 "Big Tuna"

Visit "[Big Tuna](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

GoingÂ... UnderÂ...

He Ran the surf shop by the sea  
Best fish and chips along the coast  
Lived his life in superlatives  
Surfed to be the biggest, best, the most  
And when he caught a monster wave  
His form made people stop and stare  
We said, "one day you'll go to far"  
He was too far gone to care.

Take it slow  
Miles below  
Rolling thunder  
Going under now

Here's your last chance to say goodbye  
Take that wave right to the sky  
Get a big head and you'll lose your mind sooner  
He grabbed his board and left the sand  
Got far to big for our dry land  
Because it don't pay to play big tuna

He thought nothing could take him down  
So one day he took to sea alone  
And it was there he met his match  
Amongst the seaweed and the foam  
His empty shop we took as proof  
The raging sea could not be tamed  
We combed the beach, no body found  
Only his shattered bones remained

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Mello-solo

Big Tuna was a man so big  
The ocean proved bigger still  
He lived, and as it seemed, he died  
Accountable only to his will  
You see, his fame, and his success  
Were only in his head  
And if you let those thoughts consume your mind  
You may just end up dead

## Chorus

Visit [Rule 5](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.