

Angus Stone

"Submerged"

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Well your arms hang parallel to the curtains
Your gaze falls perpendicular to the floor
Your resign yourself to the hurting
The lines in your brow are deeper than before

Don't misunderstand
I just wanna be your friend
Well a phone call is a phone call
Is not the means to an end

Your t-shirt's white across your chest
Loose around your neck
Your eyes come to rest on my face
Indirect, there's been tears shopping here?
In the market for solutions, you know, it's so hard to
find clear answers
These days

I think that a thing of the past
They just don't make them to last anymore
And it seems to me I'll miss love in the effort it infers
And her legs are longer
But mine are stronger than hers

And I told you I wouldn't hold you down
I would only make you happy and I wouldn't let you
drown
Now you say you're submerged in me
Well I'm out here writing dirges
Can't you see I need to be free?

You laugh and you smile and you say you'll agree
But you continue with your kisses
Oh you love those near-misses
Can't you see the only thing I ask
The only slant
Is the only thing you won't grant me

Just turn out the light
Unlock the door
Tell me you feel alright, even better than before

Show me you can be strong
Its all I wanted all along

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