The Psychedelic Ensemble "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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