Popium "How to Come up from Going Under"

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I'm holding on to the phone
Waiting for the man with the plan to ring
And say not to worry 'bout a thing
There's something big that's bugging me
Got to figure out what to believe
And if there is a reason for this mess
I'll take a wild guess

Let's take a trip to see the ocean
I want to tell you it's confusing
Lately I've got hellhounds on my trail
And there's nothing to do about it
Sometimes I close my eyes and wonder
How to come up from going under
Lately I've got letters in the mail
Saying, "there is a way around it"

I'm holding on to the phone
Waiting for the man with the plan to ring
And tell me to rethink everything
It's gonna take a little while
To get on my feet and walk that mile
And find the reason for this mess
I'll take a wild guess

Let's take a trip to see the ocean
I want to tell you it's confusing
Lately I've got hellhounds on my trail
And there's nothing to do about it
Sometimes I close my eyes and wonder
How to come up from going under
Lately I've got letters in the mail
Saying, "there is a way around it, and we will make sure you'll find it"

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