

## Deepsix

### "Velvet"

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

(J F Thom)

Out here, cable cuts, repeatedly  
As we watch our TV shows  
No, I don't want your mystery  
I can barely stand my own  
As I crash  
Into my beautiful yesterday  
This gun could be for real  
But I don't want to be alone  
As I sit here in this underground  
Pink velvet of nothingness  
Exchanging points of view  
With myself and drunkenness  
As I sit here with these dusting jewels of indecisiveness  
This gun could be for real  
This gun should be for real  
I just cut you off  
Yeah, I pretty much cut you short  
But the joke's on me again and again  
As I find religion boxed in  
And you looked pretty  
In your Sunday clothes  
So pretty I almost cried  
Then I saw you walk between the stones  
With your Blue-green Jesus eyes  
As I sit here in this underground  
Pink velvet of nothingness  
Exchanging points of view  
With myself and drunkenness  
As I sit here with these dusting jewels of indecisiveness  
This gun could be for real  
This gun should be for real  
I play my flute  
In a universal key  
It's easy  
And someday I'll teach you to play  
As I sit here in this underground  
Pink velvet of nothingness  
Exchanging points of view  
With myself and drunkenness  
As I sit here with these dusting jewels of indecisiveness

This gun could be for real  
This gun should be for real  
As I sit here in this underground  
Pink velvet of nothingness  
Exchanging points of view  
With myself and drunkenness  
As I sit here with these dusting jewels of indecisiveness  
This gun could be for real  
This gun is for real

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

---

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