Good Life, The "Tell Shipwreck I'm Sorry"

Visit "Tell Shipwreck I'm Sorry" on MotoLyrics.com

they're draining all the pools they're flooding down the streets the drains are clogged with autumn leaves i swore that i would stop when summertime was through but liquor's not the enemy

so pull down the pullshades don't want to let the neighbours to see they got their own secrets to keep

they're complaining like fools they're brooding in defeat the veins are clogged and they oughta bleed

breaker breaker... come in, come in standing water everywhere i need direction, location a north star to navigate us breaker breaker... come in, come in transmission's breaking up it's breaking up

the flooding fills the basement i'm hiding in the bathroom someone's pounding on the door i bleed into the mirror he wants nothing more to do with me he's tired of the apologies

i know it isn't raining i can't recall the cause of this and we must establish damages

the neighbours have the sandbags surrounded in soberity but as for me... i'm stumbling

so who's gonna save you? shipwreck...

who's gonna save you? shipwreck.... who's gonna save you? shipwreck...

so whose gonna save you?

breaker breaker... come in, come in transmission's breaking up it's breaking up

breaker breaker... come in, come in transmission's breaking up it's breaking up

Visit Good Life, The page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.