

Jam Pearl

"Deep live"

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Stick it deep... Stick the people... This is deep.

Woahha....

On the edge a windowsill. Ponders his maker ponders his will.

To the street below he just ain't nothing.

But he's got a great view and he sinks the needle deep.
Yeah.

Can't touch the bottom.

In too deep, yeah. Can't touch the bottom.

Ooh, on the edge of a know-nothing town. Feeling quite superior the age had come.

To the sky above he just ain't nothing.

But he's got a great view and he sinks the burning mask deep. Yeah.

Wow, can't touch the bottom.

In too deep, yeah. wh-huh. Can't touch the bottom. In too deep.

Ohhh. Ohhh. Yeah.

Oww.

On the edge of a Christmas clean love.

Young virgin from heaven, ohh, visiting him.

To the man above her she just ain't nothing, no.

And she doesn't like the view.

She doesn't like the view. (x2)

But he sinks himself deep. Yeah, can't touch the bottom.

In too deep, yeah. Uh-huh. Can't touch the bottom.
Can't touch the bottom.

Deep yeah. Oh, yeah.

Oh yeah, the bottom. Yeah. Yeah. (x2)

Ohh... Ohh.

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