

Various Artists

"Sink, Florida, Sink - Against Me!"

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Not one more word tonight
between here and there
Well put a distance the size of the ocean
so now his heart can be a skipping rythem
As the cadence carries me
I almost drift away
far enough to forget
but when it comes you cannot hesitate
and when found i will write
on account and seal it in an envelope
addressed to your last known residence

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaoooooooooooooooooooo

and we sink and we drowned
and what is lost can never be found
well these arms did swim,
until the lungs pulled in
panic was lost in a deep understanding
that you will see what is wrong with everything
what is wrong with you and me
they make all the right reasons to fuck it up
you gotta fuck it up

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaoooooooooooooooooooo

(That sounded pretty good to me)
(I thought it was pretty good)

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