

Sullivan, Down Here, We All Float

Something isn't right, I see it in your face
don't try and leave me here.
"I can't be a better boy
than the one you had before"
as the rain seeps through your aged and tired dress.

When I whisper, here me say,
"find your exit, find your exit,
don't you want to find your exit
because the door swings both ways".

Help me out and flash the lights so I know.
Its not my fault you're perfect in every way.
"We'll get along, we'll get along, I swear it",
lock the door and who knows.
We might be floating on for too long.

You don't want to tell the truth
and I don't want what you have left inside.
Could I be the better one between us if I turn around and run this time.
Cursed, are the ones who tell, all the dirty deeds go on at night.
Stop, because the wolves are quickly on your trail
if you don't hide your scent before they...
Cursed, are the ones who tell, all the dirty deeds go on at night.
Stop, because the wolves are quickly on your trail
if you don't hide your scent before they catch you.

Help me out and flash the lights so I know.
Its not my fault you're perfect in every way. "We'll get along, we'll get along, I swear it",
lock the door and who knows.
We might be floating on for too long.

I can't be a better boy than the one you had before.
I can't be a better boy than the one you had before.
I can't be a better boy than the one you had before.
For that, I apologize.