

# Swervedriver, Deep Seat

You close my eyes without blinking  
You read my thoughts without thinking  
You sit and smile and I'm sinking  
Could be the cause of my drinking

You fabricate what I'm feeling  
You rise up riled and I'm reeling  
I swallow salt and you're kneeling  
We lie and stare at the ceiling

You close my eyes and I'm drinking  
You read my thoughts and I'm blinking  
You sit and smile and I'm thinking  
Could be the cause of my sinking