

The Magnetic Fields, Deep Sea Diving Suit

You didn't have to say that I'm no good, 'cause I know.
There's no point pointing pistols at me now, I'll just go.
I never should have asked you to be kind, but I'm slow.

I'm sorry, but how can I get to you
Stuck in my fifty-pound lead boots,
Stuck in my deep sea diving suit?

I never thought you'd turn on me, 'cause you're my best friend.
You say I never offered you a thing in the end.
And now you wouldn't trust me with a grain of sand.

I'm sorry, but how can I get to you
Stuck in my fifty-pound lead boots,
Stuck in my deep sea diving suit?