

Deep Blue Something, A Water Prayer

It's a waiting game you play.
Still, you think that you can win,
So you play on.
Play on.
And the rush hour weaves you home.
In another day you'll break.
You will break down.
(I know it)
Like me.
Don't be that way, don't act like that.
Please don't be like me.
On the business card you leave
Is a name that you don't own.
Credit given, credit taken.
Take it.
In another day you'll sink.
You're the only one afloat,
And the best move, if you make it,
(You won't make it)
Is to leave.