

Flangers, Sleeping Head Under Water

I'm trying hard to talk about it
My baby's got enough she wants me
She's feeling dead awake again when I'm gone

I'm hanging on the conversation
Just like a robot out of connection
Mind is getting out of my flesh convering,
I'm afraid

This hard to say
But she is driving me away
This game's hard to play
But she is driving me away, away, away

I'm trying hard to talk about it
It hurts so much it's making me sick
She's feeling hell away again when Im' gone

I'm staring at the television
A lack of flavor in you're potion
I'm juste a deaf diving chicken hearted, under water

Time seems long I'm dead awake