

# Guided By Voices, Underwater Explosions

Once she was down and she opened  
A crate of secrets darker than she  
Underwater explosions  
Curtains rippling obviously

She can breathe  
Since Ive been tired, she can breathe  
And the shocks are bound to please  
And she points to me

To insist  
On facing the salt and it stings  
And certainly that changes things  
And she points to me

Cups painted orange and sunburst  
Lined up side by side, keeps them so clean  
Brightly they shine in the starlight  
But darker places Ive never seen

She can breathe  
Since Ive been tired, she can breathe  
And the shocks are bound to please  
And she points to me

To insist  
On facing the salt and it stings  
And certainly that changes things  
And she points to me  
Sometimes passes through me

And the sound will carry you on  
And the sound will carry you on