

Sponge, Drownin'

will i hate tomorrow
will i hate what i can't see
i'm doubting should i walk
around it
try to be what i can't be
i'm dying

i'm not happy anymore
i'm just not happy anymore
i'm drownin'

suppose you painted the
castle of auvers
but everything you did
came alive
and if you painted all
these things just to
please me
and if you could read my
mind

i would never be happy
what will change tomorrow
in this sea within a sea
i'm blinded

how long will i be down
here
i'm out of air
i can not breath
i'm drownin'