

The Good Life, Tell Shipwreck I'm Sorry

they're draining all the pools
they're flooding down the streets
the drains are clogged with autumn leaves
i swore that i would stop
when summertime was through
but liquor's not the enemy

so pull down the pullshades
don't want to let the neighbours to see
they got their own secrets to keep

they're complaining like fools
they're brooding in defeat
the veins are clogged
and they oughta bleed

breaker breaker... come in, come in
standing water everywhere
i need direction, location
a north star to navigate us
breaker breaker... come in, come in
transmission's breaking up
it's breaking up

the flooding fills the basement
i'm hiding in the bathroom
someone's pounding on the door
i bleed into the mirror
he wants nothing more to do with me
he's tired of the apologies

i know it isn't raining
i can't recall the cause of this
and we must establish damages

the neighbours have the sandbags
surrounded in soberity
but as for me...
i'm stumbling

so who's gonna save you? shipwreck...
who's gonna save you? shipwreck...
who's gonna save you? shipwreck...

so whose gonna save you?

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