

Tim Curry, S.O.S.

Look at me
In waters so deep
Much too far from shore
To see the light of reason anymore
And I'm sinking slowly to the bottom
No emotions to save me
I ain't got 'em anymore

Night and day
I keep drifting farther away
Much too far from home
Where the fires of passion keep me warm
And I'm miles away from where we started
No I don't know the reason that we parted anymore

S.O.S.

I'm gonna do my best
To get a message through to you
Make contact
The way we always did before

S.O.S.

I'm gonna get no rest
'Til I come sailing home to you
Through this storm

And if my voice
Starts suddenly shaking
Don't be confused anymore
It's just the sound of my heart breaking
Ship to shore

S.O.S.