

Moving To Blackwater

Reuben

Hey you, talking sideways
I know you better than that
Got nothing to prove
So we got nothing to lose
When the sense sinks straight to the bottom
Hey you, you're not that
You get it out of the way

It's started, it's started
This party's always solid
You see me, I'm laughing
It's not for, It's not for

Fun
It's not for fun
It's not for fun

And it feels like both boats are sinking
And I've got one foot in each
Should I abandon the plan?
Would everyone understand?
And would I even make land if I swam?
Or just wash up on the beach
It's always out of reach and

My smile, is fragile
My heart is held together
With string and, cello tape
Be gentle please remember
With string and, cello tape
With string and, cello tape
With string and, cello tape
With string and, CELLOTAPE!!

Don't bleed, Don't bruise
It's always, good news
I can't lose, I can't lose, I can't lose
Don't bleed, Don't bruise
It's always, good news
Can't lose, can't lose
I can't lose