

Under Everything

Hot Water Music

What's there to think about?
It's coming in clear
It all changed so fast
And I disappeared And the time it took
To come out of where I'd been
Was like coughing bricks
My head was thick
And heavy with wondering
Like the time
When I was ready for the end I will be under everything
I'm coming closer than you think
Time is such a wasted luxury What do you think of all these last years?
It all seemed so slow, 'til they disappeared
And the will it took to climb out of that hole
That I'd been in
(Past the dirty tricks, full of politics)
Left me stretched thin
Like the time I was ready for the end I will be under everything
I'm coming closer than you think
Time is such a wasted luxury We are on the wall
In the second hand slow dance
Waltzing round on our way down
Just below it all, under everything
Waltzing 'round so slow
I found that time is such a wasted luxury I will be under everything
I'm coming closer than you think
Time is such a wasted luxury

Songwriters

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