Deep Sea Diving Suit

The Magnetic Fields

You didn't have to say that I'm no good, 'cause I know
There's no point pointing pistols at me now, I'll just go
I never should have asked you to be kind but I'm slow
And I'm sorry but how can I get to you
Stuck in my fifty-pound lead boots
Stuck in my deep sea diving suit?
I never thought you'd turn on me, 'cause you're my best friend
You say I never offered you a thing in the end

And now you wouldn't trust me with a grain of sand
And I'm sorry but how can I get to you
Stuck in my fifty-pound lead boots
Stuck in my deep sea diving suit?
I'm sorry but how can I get to you
Stuck in my fifty-pound lead boots
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