

# Underwater

**John Foxx, Louis Gordon**

It's in her head, it's in her mind  
She can't believe it  
Can't believe she's running out of time  
And any hold that she can't find  
Something to lean on  
And everybody fails her half the time  
Nothing to be, she's already been  
Plenty of time, plenty of time, plenty of time  
She lights her candle, six a.m.  
She's starting a new one  
And everyone new one hits her just the same  
Just like clockwork, she climbs down  
Into her bottle  
Yet no one down there cares to know her name  
She's underwater, nowhere now  
She's underwater upside down  
The rising tide won't find her now  
She's lost and found, underwater  
  
Yeah she's underwater, she's underwater  
But she won't drown, she can't believe it  
Everyone she meets feel just the same  
It takes all day to get the night  
What makes the sunset?  
And what makes it go back to where it came?  
Nothing to be, she's already been  
Plenty of time, plenty of time, plenty of time  
She's underwater, nowhere now  
She's underwater, upside down  
The rising tide won't find her now  
She's lost and found  
Now she's upside down  
Now she's six feet down  
Underwater, underwater  
Underwater, underwater