

# Sink, Florida, Sink

## Against Me!

Not one more word tonight  
between here and there  
Well put a distance the size of the ocean  
so now his heart can beat a skipping rhythm  
As the cadence carries me  
I almost drift away  
far enough to forget  
but when it comes you cannot hesitate  
and when found i will write  
on account and seal it in an envelope  
addressed to your last known residence Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaooooooooooooooooooooand we sink and we drown  
and what is lost can never be found  
well these arms they'd swim,  
until the lungs pulled in  
when panic was lost in a deep understanding  
that you will see what is wrong with everything  
what is wrong with you and me  
that make all the right reasons to fuck it up  
your gonna fuck it up Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaoooooooooooooooooooo(That sounded pretty good to me)  
(I thought it was pretty good)

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