## **Sinking And Swimming On Long Island**

## **Bayside**

This place is draggin me down
A hamster wheel I thought I'd be done by now
now that all my allies are gone

I realize advancing could hold you backMy good intentions just keep sliding by the way side

But its high tide and they get washed away with time

till every things gone

till every things goneI was fine alone a long island cell

But fines polite I'd rather things more profound

I've become a rat these days

And I swim like one alone again

Barely surviving the tidal waveMy good intentions just keep sliding by the way side

But its high tide and they get washed away with time

till every things gone

till every things goneI swear damn it all to hell

damn it all to hell

I think I've finally found a way

To go to heaven without dying

So I am on my way

The harder you work

The harder you fall you wake up one day

with nothing at allMy good intentions just keep sliding by the way side

But its high tide and they get washed away with time

till every things gone

till every things gone

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/