

# Depression

## Bog People

If I held my breath in the morning  
Would I wake up for a lifetime  
Lose my job in this depression  
Well I don't care cause I got your love

In this depression  
All I need is you  
In this depression  
What is there to lose

If I held your hand in this town  
They would lock me up for possession  
But now there strung out on heroin  
And we've gone out to California

In this depression  
Breaks my heart in two  
In this depression  
All I need is you

I could make some friends down at the courthouse  
Get bailed out and go on welfare  
I'd rather lay down in a pine box  
Then to sell my heart to a fucking wasteland

In this depression  
It's just me and you  
In this depression  
What are we to do  
In this depression  
Breaks my heart in two  
In this depression  
All I need is you

If I held my breath in the morning  
Would I wake up in a new land  
Follow you forever  
Dance all night in this depression

In this depression

In this depression  
In this depression  
In this depression

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