

# Davey Jones' Locker

David Gray

At the edge of consciousness  
Where the lines they start to fade  
Where the spirit goes undressed  
Of all malice and brocade  
At the edges, silvery edges  
Where the mirror it bends and stretches  
Past the edges of this world  
Where the waters crash and curl Take me down, take me down  
Davey Jones yeah, take me down  
Take me down, Davey Jones,  
Davey Jones yeah, take me down Where the sands they blow and shift  
Borne away now on the drift  
Where the sands they blow and shift  
Borne away now on the drift  
Maybe I can free myself  
Dancing with the swaying kelp  
Maybe I'll redeem myself  
Swirling with the swaying kelp Take me down, take me down  
Davey Jones yeah, take me down  
Davey Jones, Davey Jones,  
Davey Jones yeah, take me down  
Oh yeah Make me dance, wanna dance  
Wanna dance  
Let me see the blue sky  
I can dance, gotta dance  
Let me see the blue sky  
Gonna dance  
Holding fragments  
Holding fragments  
Holding Chimera  
Twisted fragments  
Only fragments  
Only figments  
Only Chimera You're the one that got away  
You're the one that got away  
You're the one they couldn't touch  
Just the one that got away At the edges, silvery edges  
Where the mirror it bends and stretches  
Oh the edges of this world

Where the waters crash and curl

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