

Undertow

Chroma Key

Last night hit the net
Woke up in a sweat
Same scene, different dream
Sudden endingGrabbed a pillow and covered my head
And kicked the phone off the side of the bed
Tried to sing but the damn thing kept on ringingI know, I'll go to Mexico
Someplace, nothing changes
Maybe I'll call on the phone
Maybe I'll write you a letter
That's what I meant when I said goodbyeBacked the shovel head out of the shed
Hit the interstate, hard heading left
The street below is water flowing undertowThere's a song that I'd rather forget
But I don't think shaken it yet
As soon as I do
I'm gonna write us another oneI know, I'll go to Mexico
Someplace, nothing changes
Maybe I'll call on the phone
Maybe I'll write you a letter
That's what I meant when I said goodbyeI know, I'll go to Mexico
Someplace, nothing changes
Maybe I'll call on the phone
Maybe I'll write you a letterMaybe I'll die
Maybe I'll learn how to fly
That's what I meant when I said

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