

# Five Fathoms

## Everything But the Girl

I walk the city late at night  
Does everyone here do the same?  
I want to be the things I see  
Give every face and place my name  
I cross the street, take a right  
Pick up the pace, pass a fight  
Did I grow up just to stay home?  
I'm not immune, I love this tune  
I wanna love more  
I just wanna love more  
I wanna love more  
I just wanna love more  
I wanna love more  
I just wanna love more  
I wanna love more  
I just wanna love more  
I drag the city late at night  
It's in my mouth, it's in my hair  
The people fill the city because  
The city fills the people, oh yeah  
I cross the street avoid the freeze  
A city's warmer by a couple of degrees  
The smell of food the smell of rain  
I'm not immune, I love this tune  
I wanna love more  
(There's a river in my head)  
I just wanna love more  
(There's a river in my head)  
I wanna love more  
(There's a river in my head)  
I just wanna love more  
I wanna love more  
(There's a river in my head)  
I just wanna love more  
(There's a river in my head)  
I wanna love more  
(There's a river in my head)  
I just wanna love more  
The only way out is down

The only way up is down  
The day's roll by like thunder  
Like a storm that's never breaking  
All my time and space compressed  
In the low pressure of proceedings  
And they beat against the sides of my life  
Like fist against inside, in my life  
And the roads all lead behind me  
So I wrap the wheel around me  
And I go out  
There's a river in my head  
There's a river in my head  
There's a river in my head  
I'll take you home and make it easy  
(There's a river in my head)  
(There's a river in my head)  
I'll take you home and make it easy  
(There's a river in my head)  
Love more  
Love more  
Love more  
Love more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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