

Underwater

Wicked Jazz Sounds

It's in her head, it's in her mind
She can't believe it
Can't believe she's running out of time
And any hold that she can't find
Something to lean on
And everybody fails her half the time
Nothing to be, she's already been
Plenty of time, plenty of time, plenty of time
She lights her candle, six a.m.
She's starting a new one
And everyone new one hits her just the same
Just like clockwork, she climbs down
Into her bottle
Yet no one down there cares to know her name
She's underwater, nowhere now
She's underwater upside down
The rising tide won't find her now
She's lost and found, underwater

Yeah she's underwater, she's underwater
But she won't drown, she can't believe it
Everyone she meets feel just the same
It takes all day to get the night
What makes the sunset?
And what makes it go back to where it came?
Nothing to be, she's already been
Plenty of time, plenty of time, plenty of time
She's underwater, nowhere now
She's underwater, upside down
The rising tide won't find her now
She's lost and found
Now she's upside down
Now she's six feet down
Underwater, underwater
Underwater, underwater

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