Bottom Of The Sea

Matt Nathanson

Come on down to the bottom of the sea
Come on down here
Ya there's room right next to me
I'm tired of getting even
Lets get odd odd baby
And live life at the bottom of the sea

Too many cars drinking too much gasoline
There's no good news on my TV screen
There's a hole up in the sky so come on baby dive
And live life at the bottom of the sea

I tried my best to be someone else, someone else's
I tried my best to be someone else instead
I tried my best to be someone else, someone else's
Now there's nothing left, of me

If the morning light ever calls you backwards
If the surface begs you home
If the morning light ever calls you backwards
Don't be gone too long
Don't leave me here alone

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Come on down here
Ya there's room right next to me
I'm tired of getting even
Lets get odd odd baby
And live life at the bottom of the sea

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I tried my best to be someone else instead
I tried my best to be someone else, someone else's
Now there's nothing left

I've got nothing left, of me

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