

Undertow

Chroma Key

Last night hit the net
Woke up in a sweat
Same scene, different dream, sudden ending

Grabbed a pillow and covered my head
Kicked the phone off the side of the bed
Tried to sing but the damn thing kept on ringing

I 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 goodbye

Backed the shovel head out of the shed
Hit the interstate hard heading left
The street below is water flowing undertow

There's a song that I'd rather forget
But I don't think I've shaken it yet
As soon as I do
I'm gonna write us another one

I 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 goodbye

I know
I'll go to mexico
Someplace nothing changes
Maybe I'll call on the phone
Maybe I'll write you a letter
Maybe I'll die maybe I'll learn how to fly
That's what I meant when I said