

Drowning Men

Fanfarlo

Even though the lights have changed I'm caught up in an endless
loop

Driving for ten hours and then ending up in the same place!

Can you hear a rumble under ground? can you hear the beat?

Someone pacing round and round in circles on the floor above

But we can still afford to not make sense at all

I see you wearing surgery rubber gloves, standing in the street

Early in the morning, still awake but barely on your feet

We can still afford to not make sense at all

We spend our time with drowning men

We're going to let ourselves get dragged down

And now we're waiting

And now we're stranded

And now we're aching

And now we're all waiting...

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loop

We spend our time with drowning men

We're going to let ourselves get dragged down