

This is something I'm accustomed to  
And God knows I've done my suffering too  
But I've been places I'd only read about

Oh, the sacrifice, and I was lost  
To see the water break the walls  
And then it all came rushing in

I'm a castaway, barely clinging to the wreckage  
I hope this tidal wave might bring you my last message  
Cause I'll sing and we'll play until the sun comes up again  
We'll stay and go down with this ship

I'm foolish and have stubborn bones  
But it's long-past the point of letting go  
And I'm still here now, holding on

I'm a castaway, barely clinging to the wreckage  
I hope this tidal wave might bring you my last message  
Cause I'll sing and we'll play until the sun comes up again  
We'll stay and go down with this ship

Whoa-oh-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh, whoa

I'm a castaway, merely clinging to the wreckage  
Did my letter get to you? I hope you read it  
Cause I'll sing and we'll play until the sun comes up again  
We'll stay and go down with this ship  
(Whoa-oh-oh-oh)  
Go down with this ship  
(Whoa-oh-oh)