

## Quicksand

8mm

This is a bad, bad movie  
It's gone on too long the ending's all wrong  
And oh, there's no hope  
I stir my coffee; you try to smile  
I hear the clink of glass in the sink  
And I just look down and take a drink

We know we're standing in quicksand  
We know it's faster if we fight it so  
We lay down and hold hands  
Oh, we know we're standing in quicksand  
We know it's faster if we fight,  
But let go and slip away

The bed looks just like the moon  
Cold and pale and just as far away  
We let the focus drift and watched the colors fade  
You pull the covers back and look at me  
Just like you waiting for something, something  
That's never coming back

We know we're standing in quicksand  
We know it's faster if we fight it so  
We lay down and hold hands  
Oh, we know we're standing in quicksand  
We know it's faster if we fight,  
But let go and slip away

Oh we know we're standing in quicksand  
And it might be funny, charming, something, something  
If it was somebody else  
It's a bad dream  
It's a bad dream  
And one of us should scream  
One of us should scream  
One of us should scream  
Baby, scream  
Baby, scream