

Pressure Suit

Aqualung

Well two spinning spheres,
Two spinning spheres in a bed of stars
Silence is super
Staring into space, I wonder where you are

You're all that I've ever needed
I know that you won't feel it

Drift out into darkness
Lost out on horizon
It's alright
It's alright
I'll be your respirator
I'll be your pressure suit
It's alright
It's alright

Violently clear the upper atmosphere
Raging out your heart
Somewhere far beneath
Your pointed tongue and teeth
Is where you really are

Don't want to be forgiven
But drag you down from where you are

Drift out in the darkness
Lost out on horizon
It's alright
It's alright
I'll be your respirator
I'll be your parachute
It's alright
It's alright

Oooohhhh oh
Mmmmm, ohhhh oh

I'll be your respirator
I'll be your pressure suit
It's alright, It's alright

I will not let you go...ohh

Two spinning spheres, they spin together
I'm gon' spin alone
I don't know how I can do this
I don't know how to get through
It's alright, It's alright
I can't stop loving you
It's alright, It's alright

I'll be your respirator
I'll be your pressure suit
It's alright, It's alright
I'll be your four leaf clover
I'll be your pressure suit

I'll be your angel wings
I'll be your parachute
I'll be your running reason
I'll be your only reason
Ohhhh, ohhhhhh
I can't stop loving you It's alright, It's alright

I'll be your respirator
I'll be your pressure suit