

Sinking and Swimming on Long Island

Bayside

This place is dragging me down
A hamster wheel, I thought I'd be done by now
Now that all my allies are gone
I realize advancing could hold you back

My good intentions just keep sliding by the wayside
But it's high tide and they get washed away with time
Until everything's gone, until everything's gone

I was flying along the Long Island sound
But fine's polite I'd rather things more profound
I've become a rock these days and I swim like one
Alone again, barely surviving the tidal wave

My good intentions just keep sliding by the wayside
But it's high tide and they get washed away with time
Until everything's gone, until everything's gone

I swear, damn it all to hell, damn it all to hell

I think I finally found the way to go to heaven
Without dying, so I'm on my way
The harder you work, the harder you fall
You wake up one day with nothing at all

My good intentions just keep sliding by the wayside
But it's high tide and they get washed away with time
Until everything's gone, until everything's gone
Until everything's gone, until everything's gone
I swear, damn it all to hell