

To my mistress the bridge,
I don't feel well.
I'll be leaving and you can't stop me.
We've been carrying on too long.
I'm sorry,
but I'm gone.

I've got a bad reputation to think about.
I've been dirty,
I've been wrong.
Maybe someday they'll find
that I've washed up.

I'm stepping out to clear my head.
I'm breathing in to fill my lungs.
We're all dead.

Farewell scenic highway overpass.
It's better this way anyways.
My lover the river makes
a better soldier than a bride.

But I left my heart at the side of her bed
and she's got the warmest body
that I've ever had.
Drag the lake,
you'll find it's full of love.

Bring the children to the water
and let them see what heartache did.
This matrimony needs a witness,
and you can teach them to swim.

Don't let your dreamers
grow up to be dead men.
Drown us at birth, save her some time.
Drifting on romantic holiday,
breathless as her cold arms cover me.

Drag the lake.
You will find it is full of love.