

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)