

Underwater Explosions

Guided by Voices

Once she was down and she opened crate of secrets darker than s
he

Underwater explosions, curtains rippling obviously

She can breathe
Since I've been tired, she can breathe
And the shocks are bound to please
And she points to me

To insist on facing the salt and it stings
And certainly that changes things
And she points to me
(Something passes through me)

Cups painted orange and sunburst
Lined up side by side - she keeps them so clean
Brightly they shine in the starlight
But darker places I've never seen

She can breathe
Since I've been tired, she can breathe
And the shocks are bound to please
And she points to me

To insist on facing the salt and it stings
And certainly that changes things
And she points to me
(Something passes through me)

And the sound will carry you on