

## Divers And Submarines

Passenger

Well I clung to you,  
Like cat hair clings to a woollen shirt  
You needed me, like a wedding dress needs dirt  
The more that I wanted, the harder I squeezed  
The harder I squeezed, the less you could breathe  
And we sunk down to the bottom  
Yeah, we sunk down to the bottom of the sea  
Yeah, we sunk down to the bottom of the sea

And I cried for you,  
Like a widow cries at her lover's grave  
You haunted me through my stinging nights,  
And aching days  
The more that you struggled, the tighter the knots,  
The tighter the knots, the lower we got

And we sunk down to the bottom  
Yeah, we sunk down to the bottom of the sea  
Yeah, we sunk down to the bottom of the sea  
Yeah, we sunk down to the bottom of the sea  
Oh no,  
'Cause I saw divers and submarines  
And I saw divers and submarines  
Oh, I saw divers and submarines