

## Moving To Blackwater

Reuben

Hey you, talking sideways  
I know you better than that  
Got nothing to prove  
So we got nothing to lose  
When the sense sinks straight to the bottom  
Hey you, you're not that  
You get it out of the way

It's started, it's started  
This party's always solid  
You see me, I'm laughing  
It's not for, It's not for

Fun  
It's not for fun  
It's not for fun

And it feels like both boats are sinking  
And I've got one foot in each  
Should I abandon the plan?  
Would everyone understand?  
And would I even make land if I swam?  
Or just wash up on the beach  
It's always out of reach and

My smile, is fragile  
My heart is held together  
With string and, cello tape  
Be gentle please remember  
With string and, cello tape  
With string and, cello tape  
With string and, cello tape  
With string and, CELLOTAPE!!

Don't bleed, Don't bruise  
It's always, good news  
I can't lose, I can't lose, I can't lose  
Don't bleed, Don't bruise  
It's always, good news  
Can't lose, can't lose  
I can't lose