Tear You Up

The Pineapple Thief

I lay here stricken on the open sea What's become of me? The incessant sound of a distant shore To a distant shore?

But what if there's nothing here for me? Just tell me There's nothing here for me

I can't tear you up I cannot tear you up All these currents run to you Back to you

And now I'm drifting on the open sea What is left of me And I keep dreaming of a distant shore To a distant shore

What keeps calling out for me? It keeps calling out for me What keeps calling out for me? It keeps calling out for me

I can't tear you up I cannot tear you up All these currents run to you Back to you

I cannot tear you up I cannot tear you up All these currents run All these currents run to you To you, to you, to you, to you Back to you