

Sean Daniel - Going Under

Tom: C

Got a foot in the grave
And an eye on the door
One bad, bad feeling and a dozen more
Looking in my direction
Calling me a fraud
Counting black clouds praying for a little rain
Flip a penny in the ocean and pray for a hurricane
Close my eyes
And feel the pressure change
Hold on, gotta hold on now
As it crumbles around me
Hold on, gotta hold on now
To the devil now that he's found me
Can't help myself

From going under
Last man standing holding onto the mast
I had a dream of dry land but it's fading fast
Bodies fly
Never gonna see you again
Picking last words, slipping off into the wind
Til my body hits the water then it's sink or swim
Don't look down
It'll all be over soon
Hold on, gotta hold on now
As it crumbles around me
Hold on, gotta hold on now
To the devil now that he's found me
Can't help myself
From going under

Acordes

