

# I've Got To Contact Sweden

Sparks

Water grey  
Through the windows, up the stairs

Chilling rain  
Like an ocean everywhere

Don't want to reach for me do you  
I mean nothing to you  
The little things give you away

And now there will be no mistaking  
The levis are breaking

All you've ever wanted  
Was someone to truly look up to you

And six feet under water  
I  
Do

Hope decays  
Generations disappear

Washed away  
As a nation simply stares

Don't want to reach for me do you  
I mean nothing to you  
The little things give you away

But there will be no mistaking  
The levees are breaking

All you've ever wanted  
Was someone to truly look up to you

And six feet under water  
I  
Do

All you've ever wanted  
Was someone to truly look up to you

And six feet under ground now  
I  
Now I do

Little things give you away  
Little things give you away  
Little things give you away  
Little things give you away  
Little things give you away

(Little things give you away)

All you've ever wanted  
Was someone to truly look up to you

(Little things give you away)

All you've ever wanted  
Was someone to truly look up to you

(Little things give you away)

All you've ever wanted  
Was someone to truly look up to you

(Little things give you away)

All you've ever wanted  
Was someone to truly look up to you

(Little things give you away)

All you've ever wanted  
Was someone to truly look up to you

(Little things give you away)

All you've ever wanted  
Was someone to truly look up to you

(Little things give you away)