When I was older
I was a sailor
On an open sea
But now I'm underwater
And my skin is paler
Than it should ever be
Mhm

I'm on my back again
Dreaming of a time and place
Where you and I remain the best of friends
Even after all this ends
Can we pretend?
I'm on my—
I'm on my back again
It's seeming more and more
Like all we ever do is see
How far it bends
Before it breaks in half and then
We bend it back again

Guess I got caught in the middle of it Yes I've been taught, got a little of it In my blood, in my blood Memories burn like a forest fire Heavy rain turns any funeral pyre to mud In the flood

When I was older
I was a sailor
On an open sea
But now I'm underwater
And my skin is paler
Than it should ever be

I'm watching movies back to back
In black and white, I never
Seen anybody do it like I do it any better
Then going over you, I'm overdue for no endeavors
Nobody lonely like I'm lonely and I don't know whether
You'd really like it in the limelight
You'd sympathize with all the bad guys
I'm still a victim in my own right
But I'm the villain in my own eyes, yeah

When I was older I was a sailor On an open sea