

# Lonely Fast and Deep

Buffalo Tom

I'm just bobbin' on the surface  
I'm a [?] something deeper  
Cruisin' out on Boston wailers  
See the sea, so tall 'round the deck  
All of the [?]

You-ooh-ooh  
And you-ooh-ooh

Now I'm used to solitude, now I need me more than you  
It's a change of attitude  
Now I need you more than sleep, 'cause I get lonely fast and deep  
It is frightenin', how it creeps on up, how it creeps on up

On you-ooh-ooh  
On you-ooh-ooh  
On you-ooh-ooh  
On you-ooh-ooh

You'll be thinkin' that you flew in (you'll be thinkin' that you flew in)  
But you're sinkin' like a stone (you'll be thinkin' that you flew in)  
You'll be thinkin' that you're helpin' (you'll be thinkin' that you-)  
But I'm better left alone  
But I'm better left alone

Now, our pathway's dark and narrow  
I can feel [?] certain  
I look down and looked at sparrow  
He is down there now but there was a time  
Not long ago, he flew  
He flew

Now I'm used to solitude, now I need me more than you  
It's a change of attitude  
Now I need you more than sleep, 'cause I get lonely fast and deep  
It is frightenin', how it creeps on up, how it creeps on up  
How it creeps on up

On you-ooh-ooh  
On you-ooh-ooh  
On you-ooh-ooh  
On you-ooh-ooh