

# It Pulls Me Under

Butterfly Boucher

How does it happen  
The ship is a wreck  
The skies have opened and delivered a mess  
What do we do when it's out of control?  
My hands are worn  
My heart is torn  
(We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down)  
Here comes another  
(We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down)  
It pulls me under  
(We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down)  
Here comes another  
(We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down)  
Don't pull me under

My heart is waiting to figure it out  
Throw me something  
Help me turn it around  
What do we do when we're put of control?  
My hands are worn  
My heart is torn  
(We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down)  
Here comes another  
(We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down)  
It pulls me under  
(We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down)  
Here comes another  
(We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down)  
Don't pull me under

Oooooooooh  
Oooooooooh

I won't stay here suspended forever  
I must be on my way  
I won't stay here helpless forever  
I must be on my way

I won't stay here suspended forever  
(Here comes another)  
I must be on my way  
(It pulls me under)  
I wont stay here helpless forever  
(Here comes another)  
I must be on my way  
(Here comes another)

We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down  
(It pulls me under)  
We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down  
(Here comes another)  
We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down

We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down  
We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down  
We stand, we stand, we can't stand to fall down  
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