

I've been feeling like  
I can't come up for air  
For these last ten years  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with us?  
It's like I'm trying to find the beauty underwater  
All I do is focus on my breath  
And there's nothing I can do but laugh  
And there's nothing I can do but laugh

So I laugh at my telephone  
Look at how beautiful the telephone can be  
Look at how he loves me  
Look at how he loves me

I feel like I'm in a dream that's described by friend  
I am in but have no interest hearing

It means nothing to me  
It means nothing to me  
It means nothing to me  
It means nothing to me

I had a dream of the present eating past  
Like a blue whale grazing in the Table Rock  
Oversized and underfed  
I had a chance to amend what was wrong  
But the wrong was still to come so the whale had run aground  
Heaving breaths over time soothed itself like a child  
Until it disintegrated I admit it meant nothing to me

It means nothing to me  
It means nothing to me  
It means nothing to me  
It means nothing to me

I've been feeling like my peak is in my past  
And my leg is tangled, trapped in the coral now  
Dropping everything I love to the bottom of the pond  
Just to free my fingers up, pry the polyps off  
But the will is in the wave  
Just to suffocate and break every spirit, every vital sign

We'll get fooled again  
We will get fooled again  
We will get fooled again  
We will get fooled again

But oh, I've been feeling like I ain't got nothing left to give  
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