

## Bivalve Blues

Paul Gilbert

Every day I'm here at the bottom of the ocean Baby.  
I can't seem to get myself out,  
Get myself out of this shell

Every day I sit here on the bottom of the ocean Baby.  
I just can't seem to get out,  
Get myself out of this shell

But at least it ain't too unfamiliar.  
With all this time passin' by,  
I've come to know it very well

You know it's cold and it's dark and sometimes  
I have a dream that I can look up  
And see the sun shinin' in the sky.

Yeah it's cold and it's dark down here Baby and sometimes  
Ooo I dream I can see the sun shinin' in the sky.

But I can't seem to find a way out now.  
And there ain't nobody here,  
Nobody who can tell me why.

Well there's nothin' left to do but sing a sad, sad song.  
Sing it here at the bottom of the sea.  
Well there ain't nothin' left to do but sing a sad, sad song.  
Sing it right here at the bottom of the sea.

And maybe if I keep on singin'  
Someday, someone will hear me.  
Someone just as lonely as me.