

Lost At Sea

Guster

Home, I'm livin' alone
I'm starring at the wings
I'm drinkin' in the gasoline
Since the fall I've been lost at sea
Walking in my sleep
Dreamin' of the major league

The news has been calling my name
Is it me
Is it getting darker in this town

You know, you know we're all just castaways
We're cold and wet and naked and surrounded, by the waves
There's something in the way, you hold on, hold on
Waiting for the land to come again

Alone
I'm drinking alone
I'm walking in the weeds
I'm sinking in a submarine
Since the fall I've been lost at sea
Tripping on my feet, singing in a minor key

Is it true I will find a way
And I'll know
That's the biggest joke in town

You know, you know we're all just castaways
We're cold and wet and naked as we struggle in the waves
There's something in the way, you hold on, hold on
Waiting for the land to come again

You know, you know we're all just castaways
Suspended on a line between the dark blue and the grey
There's something in the way, you hold on, hold on
Waiting for the land to come - we're waiting for our ship to come
Waiting for it all to come again