

## Lost At Sea

Guster

Home, I'm livin' alone  
I'm starrin' 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 were 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