

# Coffin

Jay-Jay Johanson

Do you remember A long time ago I made a raft out of wood  
Though the raft was washed upon a shore On an island without no name

Everywhere I go Everywhere I hide Makes me feel no better

Anything I do And anything I try Makes me feel much worse

I started to dig a hole in the sand Longer and deeper than wide  
And from what was left I created a box That I gently placed in  
the grave

Everywhere I go Everywhere I hide Makes me feel no better

Anything I do And anything I try Makes me feel much worse

I took a deep breath and sat down on the beach And started to c  
ount all the waves 'Cause all I could do now was wait for the t  
ide To wash the traces away

Everywhere I go Everywhere I hide Makes me feel no better

Anything I do And anything I try Makes me feel much worse

Everywhere I go Everywhere I hide Makes me feel no better

Anything I do And anything I try Makes me feel much worse