

In Undertow

Marika Hackman

You find a wave
You try to hold on for as long as you can
You made a mistake you'd like to erase
And I understand
"What's left for you and me?"
I ask that question rhetorically
Can't buy into astrology
And won't rely on the moon for anything

No turning
There's no turning
There's no turning back
After what's been said
No turning
There's no turning
There's no turning back

Meditate, play solitaire
Take up self-defense
When you get old and faded out
Will you want your friends?
What's left for you and me?
You respond to my question metaphorically
Don't read into psychology
And won't rely on your mood for anything

No turning
There's no turning
There's no turning back
After what was said
No turning
There's no turning
There's no turning back

You find a wave
And try to hold on for as long as you can
You made a mistake you'd like to erase
And I understand
What's next for you and me?
I'll take suggestions
We toss and turn
In undertow
Time to let go-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh

No turning
There's no turning
There's no turning back
After what's transpired
No turning
There's no turning
There's no turning back
It's so uninspired
No turning
There's no turning
There's no turning back
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