Deep Seat

Swervedriver

You close my eyes without blinking
You read my thoughts without thinking
You sit and smile and I'm sinking
Could be the cause of my drinking

You fabricate what I'm feeling
You rise up riled and I'm reeling
I swallow salt and you're kneeling
We lie and stare at the ceiling

You close my eyes and I'm drinking
You read my thoughts and I'm blinking
You sit and smile and I'm thinking
Could be the cause of my sinking

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