

Brand New Lungs

SWMRS

Because I'm exactly where I want to be
Twenty-four seven coz I finally found a purpose
And it's right beneath the surface
Like the sound of my first mix CD
The bass is low on purpose
Coz it's right beneath the surface

When I float I hide my face
So I can roll beneath the waves
Beneath the surface of the ocean where
I know I'll be okay
I wish that I had gills
Do you know where I could get some?
There's chaos in the air
At least I'll need some brand new lungs
Brand new lungs

You were Bob Dylan to my teenage eyes
Your judgmental ways would always make me nervous
But your love was right beneath the surface

When I float in your waves
I know that I'll be okay
Even though when I get back on shore
It's Armageddon days
I wish that I had gills
Do you know where I can grow some?
There's chaos in the air
At least I'll need some brand new lungs
Brand new lungs

Swimming through the toxic waste
I use up all my energy
It keeps a smile on my face
To know I've found a brand new way to breathe
It feels like I can breathe
And I can finally breathe
And I can finally breathe