

# S.O.S.

Tim Curry

Look at me  
In waters so deep  
Much too far from shore  
To see the light of reason anymore  
And I'm sinking slowly to the bottom  
No emotions to save me  
I ain't got 'em anymore

Night and day  
I keep drifting farther away  
Much too far from home  
Where the fires of passion keep me warm  
And I'm miles away from where we started  
No I don't know the reason that we parted anymore

S.O.S

I'm gonna do my best  
To get a message through to you  
Make contact  
The way we always did before

S.O.S

I'm gonna get no rest  
'Til I come sailing home to you  
Through this storm

And if my voice  
Starts suddenly shaking  
Don't be confused anymore  
It's just the sound of my heart breaking  
Ship to shore...

S.O.S., S.O.S., S.O.S., S.O.S.

S.O.S., S.O.S.

S.O.S., S.O.S.

S.

O.

S.

O.

S...