

Bottoms

Wilderado

You're walking the plank
But I'm respecting the speck
Time to save you again, seems soon
Maybe we both belong in the sea
When we're together, we sink like stones

Can we meet at the bottom?
Can we call that home?
Can we both admit that we're just not fit to be alone
We come here alone

Speak up now, though you've said it before
Why don't you say it again a bit louder?
I hated that what takes the load off my back
Is that you never even needed at all

Can we meet at the bottom?
Can we call that home?
Can we both admit that we're just not fit to be alone
Just not fit to be alone
We come here alone