Weird Fishes

William Fitzsimmons

In the deepest ocean
The bottom of the sea
Your eyes
They turn me

Why should I stay here? Why should I stay?

I'd be crazy not to follow Follow where you lead Your eyes They turn me

Turn me on to phantoms (way out)
I follow to the edge of the Earth (way out)
And fall off
Yeah, everybody leaves here (way out)
If they get the chance (way out)
And this is my chance

I get eaten by the worms
And weird fishes
Picked over by the worms
And weird fishes
Weird fishes

I hit the bottom Hit the bottom and escape Escape

I hit the bottom Bottom and escape Escape