

Hercules

Guster

Looks like these afternoons of reverie are through
What's left for me to say, what's left for me to do?
Float along and feel the water on my back
Try not to sink down to the bottomHollow my head, it echoes like a wooden drum
Peel back my skin and make my ribs a xylophone
Feel the water rise and fall between my bones
And then just sink down to the bottomIt's a simple love affair
Dangerous and true
Her arms are all around
Reachin' out for you
She's a siren in the night
With streaks of red and blue
And though you've disappeared
You know she will get you through
She'll come to the rescueIt's a simple love affair
Dangerous and true
Her arms are all around
They're reachin' out for you
She's a siren in the night
With streaks of red and blue
And though you've disappeared
You know she will get you through
She'll come to the rescue

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