

Will Joseph Cook - Fish

Tom: E

I wanna be a fish
 I've heard it's pretty sick down there
 Dive into a rift
 Imagine if drowning felt like bliss
 And all of the pressure didn't matter anymore
 Be a fish
 But the oceans pretty big I've heard
 So I'll make a map of it
 Every single droplet, rock, crevice
 And all of the weather doesn't bother me anymore
 And all of the pressure doesn't matter anymore

Any more
 Any more
 Any more
 I wanna be a fish
 I know it's such a risk these days
 But I'll fight it without fists
 I'll bight it [?] nighttime [?] plastic
 And it'll be better
 On the ocean floor
 And all of the pressure doesn't matter anymore
 Any more
 Any more
 Any more

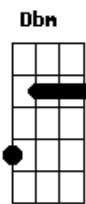
Acordes



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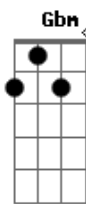
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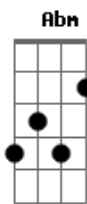
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