

# Will Joseph Cook - Fish

Tom: E

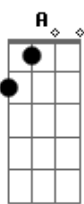
I wanna be a fish  
 I've heard it's pretty sick down there  
 Dive into a rift  
 Imagine if drowning felt like bliss  
 And all of the pressure didn't matter anymore  
 Be a fish  
 But the oceans pretty big I've heard  
 So I'll make a map of it  
 Every single droplet, rock, crevice  
 And all of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

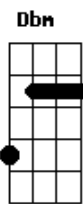
## Acordes



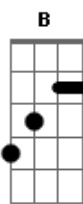
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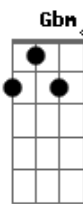
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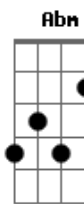
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