Sink, Florida, Sink Against Me! C Not one more word tonight Am between here and there G Well put a distance the size of the ocean F so now his heart can be a skipping rythem С As the cadence carries me Δm I almost drift away G far enough to forget F but when it comes you cannot hesitate С and when found i will write Am G on account and seal it in an envelope F addresed to your last known residence С Am G F (CAMGF) x1 С and we sink and we drowned Αm and what is lost can never be found G well these arms did swim, F until the lungs pulled in panic was lost in a deep understanding С Am that you will see what is wrong with everything G what is wrong with you and me F they make all the right reasons to fuck it up you gotta fuck it up

C Am G F Whaaaaaaaaaaaaaaooooooooooooooo (That sounded pretty good to me)
(I thought it was pretty good)