Submarine Peter Astor Е I ve done all that I can do... I feel like I could sleep for several years. I m drinking in these lazy days, Trying to make the real world disappear. Reading through the afternoon, I can lose the ache of what to do. Е I stay inside Where I can dream. Α No one can touch me В E In my submarine. Like a river running by my door... I sit and watch the traffic flow. I see people traveling, Going where I don t have to go. And I know my money s all run out, But that s something that I can t think about Е I stay inside Where I can dream. No one can touch me In my submarine.

Late at night when I can t sleep,

I go outside into the yard And listen to the factories Humming underneath the stars.

And when the sky turns a dirty red,

That s the time that I go back to bed.

I stay inside

Where I can dream.

No one can touch me

В E

In my submarine.

В, Е

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Peter_Astor