

Deep Inside

Incubus

It's 3 o'clock, and we ask ourselves
Where are we now?
It seems we've wondered out of bounds again(Over and over we, ask ourselves why we don't,
utilize things that are, stored deep inside of our...)Deep inside, I'm on my own, I can't see
straight
Deep inside, cause I'm so stoned, I can't see straight
Man, I've got to find my way back home, but I'm too deep insideIt's 4 o'clock, and we ask
ourselves
Where did we go wrong?
We passed my house at least an hour ago
(Over and over we, ask ourselves why don't,
utilize things that are, stored deep inside of our...)Deep inside, I'm on my own, I can't see
straight
Deep inside, 'cause I'm so stoned, I can't see straight(cool guitar solo)It's 5 o'clock, and we tell
ourselves
We need to get home
The sun is creeping overhead againI'm way too deep inside to get home... x4
Oh my god I've got to get home... x3
I'm way too deep inside to get home
(over and over we, ask ourselves why we don't,
utilize things that, are stored deep inside of our...)I know exactly where we are, where the
FUCK are we?(another cool guitar solo till end)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>