

# Swallowed

Blind Melon

Come down from the ceiling  
Oh, these pills were made for feeling  
Oh, so divine

I've got a lump in my throat  
So I'll keep hold of hope  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
I've got a lump in my throat  
And it makes it hard to swallow

That's why we'll crawl to walk for running  
Oh there's not so much more in store  
That's why we'll never, ever divide

I've got a lump in my throat  
So, I'll keep hold of hope  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
I've got a lump in my throat  
And it makes it hard to swallow

Telling me winning is now or never  
Seems like nobody really cares  
Because they're just killing my time  
They're just killing my time  
Don't you know they're just killing my time