

# Load Me Up

Matthew Good Band

Picture yourself  
Sleeping on a plane  
There's something ticking in the overhead  
And inside your brains  
There's bodies in the water  
And bodies in the basement  
If heaven's for clean people, it's vacant  
And hey are you know?  
And hey are you being careful?  
And hey are you luke warm?  
Hey ya you are

I'm frantic  
So load me up  
Whatever puts me all the way out

Picture yourself swimming in an ocean  
A million miles from nowhere and the nearest phone  
There's bodies in the water  
Floating all around you  
And all of them are talking, and they're comedians  
And hey are you you know?  
And hey are you special?  
And hey are you deformed?  
Hey ya you are

I'm frantic  
So load me up  
It seems so practiced  
Me fucking this up  
Whatever puts me all the way out

Picture yourself at the MGM grand  
Murphy's fighting Occam, you're in the stands  
You're in the stands  
There's somebody in the water  
In the middle of the ocean  
A million miles from nowhere  
And they're alone  
I'm there alone  
So, so deformed

I'm frantic  
So load me up  
This seems so practiced  
So take me all the way out  
Whatever puts me all the way out