

The Bug

Bear Hands

I'm bein' nice and so I let you lead
When you trip you know I'll follow
It's the part where you say to me
Meet me at this place tomorrow
Send me up, send me up now
Walking through the gate together
Stop making sense, stop making sense now
Rippin' pages out of David's letter

(rippin' pages out of David's letter)
Quit the bud, but now I am better
I'm just waiting for the phone call
Call me now or don't call me ever
Or call me anytime at all
You know I am here for you
Got sick of never coming through
Many months of pills and potions from the sky
I, might not need you
But why would I want to try?

She asked me twice about my pedigree
I'm just checking for a wedding partner
We'll make it lush and always keep it green
We'll have a son, yeah we'll have a daughter
Send me up, send me up now
Crossing through the gate together
Stop making sense, stop making sense now
Rippin' pages out of David's letter

(pages out of David's letter)
Cut the bud, but now I am better
I'm just waiting for the phone call
Call me now or don't call me ever
Or call me anytime at all
You know I am here for you
Got sick of never coming through
I may not need you
But why would I want to try?

(pages out of David's letter)
Cut the bud, but now I am better
I'm just waiting for the phone call
Call me now or don't call me ever
Or call me anytime at all
You can call me anytime at all
Do what you like, be what you want