

## Congo

## Bear Mountain

The Congo's sleeping in your head  
Little baby can't stop she just can't find a reason  
For all the peaces that she needs  
She takes and takes 'til she's got all the pieces of me

And  
I'm still falling

And I'm still falling  
While your congo choir's calling  
For the girl who made you weakened  
And all the things that she's been feeling

And for the girl who never needed  
All the bags that I've been keeping  
She's always too busy believing  
All the shit that she just kept in her head