

Sea Ferring

Butthole Surfers

Is life as strange as it seems
It lies on its side and screams
And nothing is quite what it
Dreams when it walks
Plays when it talks

Dah da do
Da da de dum
Da da de dum
Da da de dum
Da da de dum
Doo aaaaaaaaahhhhhh

All I want was a dream
You are lucky if you escape with a scream
Where nothing is quite what it
Seems when she walks
Plays when she talks

And the earth screams like madmen
In love when she talks
Strange that you thought

That the earth fell like the pouring
Rain when its hot
Oh, like it or not
You'll scream again again again
Aaaaaaahhhhhhhh

Brains when she talks
A cane when she walks

And the earth screams like a madman
In love when she talks
I know I have thoughts

And they all fall to pieces when I
Speak I get cold
And I'm getting old
And we all scream again, again
Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhh

Like a tick farm, like a sea horse, like a graveyard, like a moron
Like a girlfriend, like a tissue, like a cardboard, like a brick wall, like
a dream, waiting to be

Like a ball park, like a hiccup, like a blood clot, like a brain stroke, like
e a long trip
Like a skeleton, like a dream , that I can see

Like a house wife, like a rapist, like a tea cup, like a bed pan, like a col
d sore, like an old friend
Nothing seems so removed
But love is hard when you're true

And twice is far from the
Earth when it walks

And I know I can talk

But the words hover like a thousand baritones
Flies that know me
And I know I can see

But my eyes fill with pride and stupidity
This I know and
I'm getting old

So I scream again, again, again
Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhh