

## Bulbs of Passion

Dinosaur Jr.

I sit queasy, jittered, uneasy  
The toll that looms, the loss [cows] I dread  
I buckle, when my judge clutches  
Questioning my treatment of an ego underfed  
Bulbs of passion  
Bulbs of passion

Place it here on the bureau  
Let the interests rip apart the understood  
No one's satisfied with merely a cut  
So they sabotage their own livelihood

The feeble structure is teetering, but intact  
The parts all function but the fuse is lit  
Teeth scrape on the last remaining fossil  
I wanna to crumble but instead I slit

And hold it in my hand  
But they're sweating  
Train for now, but soon forget  
The tears are flowing from the love in her eyes  
The hated feeling gonna eat me alive  
Bulbs of passion  
Bulbs of passion  
Bulbs of passion  
Bulbs of passion