

What World

Human Highway

I try too hard to rule my world
Until everything else falls forgotten
I eat too fast all these foods I've made up
Til the real ones all taste rotten

I know the bugs don't care that I sit and I stare
But I wouldn't want the little guy to go to waste

I wait too long and then the feeling's all gone
Can I borrow some feeling from you
If you ask me why I let the river run dry
I guess so I can say that I have seen the bottom

Cause the bottom only knows easy come easy go
Bottoms up, fill the cup and drink it down again

I'm counting on you to misinterpret what I say
Always fishing for reason but it's swimming away

I missed the point I lost the plot
Remembering stories I've forgotten
So I laid my head in a washing machine
It felt so good to rub up against the cotton

Cause the cotton only grows where the suffering goes
Bottoms up, fill the cup and drink it down again

I'm counting on you to misinterpret what I say
Always fishing for reason but it's swimming away