

Bug Dance

Limp

I like my lego's and my lincoln logs
my action figures and my comic books
I build a fort and then go and read them in the summer time
Today I think I'll make a cool character
she'll wear a big coat with electric fur
she'll have the power she'll make you cower when I roll the dice

Don't seem like long ago I hung out with G.I. Joe
And won my little wars in my back yard
Now all that name means to me is a sober cup of reality
That wakes me up and drags me through another day

Scratchin' a name in a heart in a tree
then telling my friends that she's with me
I got your letter
this is forever or until fourth grade
I ask my mom if I can go out and play
she says my room's a mess and I gotta stay
Young man you're grounded
I'm so astounded what you put me through

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God I love this feeling
six years of meaning and the thoughts they come and go
Can't have this way of living nothin' to believe in not anymore