

## Little Rhymes

Mercury Rev

Stairs, to nowhere climb  
I take them, all the time  
Crawling on my knees  
Walking that old fine line

And when I'm alone and scared  
I think up little rhymes  
They would make no sense to you  
But I make them all the time

And time is all mine  
And time is all mine

It's the little pills you find  
Crushed to dust, rolling out of sight  
They and up in the strangest places  
But I take them all the time

When everyone, is false  
I tell them I'm just fine  
I can't, remember their names  
But I fake them all the time

And when I'm alone and scared  
I think up little rhymes  
They would make no sense to you  
But I make them all the time