

# Halloween

Mudhoney

There's something shifting in the distance  
Don't know what it is  
Day as dead as night  
Except for the feeling  
That's crawling up inside of me  
As you sing your song  
As you swing along, and you  
It's your, your song

Devil in me who makes me stare at you  
As you twist up along, sing your song  
And you're slithering up to me  
You're so close  
I just  
Just want to touch and sing your song  
And you don't know what's going on

But you want me to come  
You want me to come  
You want me to come  
You want me to come  
Along  
As you sing your, your song

And you're fucking me  
Yeah, you're fucking with me  
You're fucking with me  
As you slither up, slither up to me  
Your lips are slipping, twisting up my insides

Sing along and just a swinging man  
Singing your song  
Now I don't know what you want  
But you're looking at me  
And you're falling on the ground  
And you're twisting around  
Fucking with my, my mind  
And I don't know what's going on

Swing your song, twist it along  
As you slither up to me, and it's got to be  
And I don't know what you want to do  
Looking at me with your big dark eyes  
And you're rubbing your body  
Twist  
Twist

Halloween  
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