

## What's This Thing?

Mudhoney

Can you feel it on the inside?  
Can you feel it looking out?  
When perceptions just won't blend  
Do they feed your rising doubt?

What's this thing you call me

It's scratching just beneath the surface  
It's that thing that makes up everyone  
Every snowflake is unique until it melts  
And there's no stopping the sun

You're just like everybody else  
You're just like everybody else  
You're just like everybody else  
You're just like everybody else  
With our deluded sense of self  
We're just like everybody else  
We're just like everybody else  
We're just like everybody else

What's this thing I call me