

## Bugs

Pearl Jam

All these...  
I got bugs  
I got bugs in my room  
Bugs in my bed  
Bugs in my ears  
Their eggs in my head  
Bugs in my pockets  
Bugs in my shoes  
Bugs in the way I feel about you  
Bugs on my window  
Trying to get in  
They don't go nowhere  
Waiting waiting...  
Bugs on my ceiling  
Crowded the floor  
Standing sitting kneeling...  
A few block the door  
And now the question's:  
Do I kill them?  
Become their friend?  
Do I eat them?  
Raw or well done?  
Do I trick them?  
I don't think they're that dumb  
Do I join them?  
Looks like that's the one  
I got bugs on my skin  
Tickle my nausea  
I let it happen again  
They're always takin' over  
I see they surround me, I see...  
See them deciding my fate  
Oh, that which was once...was once up to me...  
Now it's too late  
I got bugs in my room...one on one  
That's when I had a chance  
I'll just stop now  
I'll become naked  
And with the...I'll become one