

Mike's Song

Phish

Trapped in time and I don't know what to do
These friends of mine, I can see right through
You don't gotta tell me I don't gotta move
'Cause I'm sittin' back here sharin' in the groove

No I'm no nice guy (Me no are no nice guy)
No I'm no nice guy (Me no are no nice guy)
No I'm no nice guy (Me no are no nice guy)

I walk through the hallways inside my mind
I chase the backbeat from behind
Big dude in the doorway was blockin' my way
He reached to grab me and this is what he said

No I'm no nice guy (Me no are no nice guy)
No I'm no nice guy (Me no are no nice guy)
No I'm no nice guy (Me no are no nice guy)

This is the end
My only friend, the end
Indians lying on dawn's highway bleeding
Ghosts in the young child's fragile ... mind
Ah!
Careful with that axe, Eugene
Mother
Careful with that axe, Eugene
Ah!