

# I Was a Teenage Hand Model

Queens of the Stone Age

Cozied up to the toilet  
Face stuck to the floor  
I met expectations that I was tryin to ignore  
Job had such patience  
I wonder, what's that like?  
One hundred thousand million  
But I hearThat's what you like  
So I was thinkin  
So these cities are sprouting  
Like a spit in the eye  
And this world isn't waiting  
It's just passing me by  
I just peak in the window  
Lookin inside  
The butcher's got a fork in your face  
I'm standing alive  
And I was singin