

Crawlspace

Screaming Trees

Love, merely statellite the sun
It's taking you over
Picturing something that I done
And now I'm going under

Remember how you broke through
All of this and nothing too
Times are dry, well there's nothing to do
But keep hammering away
On the human body

The frame fades out
Won't you come over tonight?
Well I need something this bad (that's bad?)
I don't mind
I'm down here most of the time
Down under the world in a crawlspace

And faith becomes a shadow on the wall
Keep feeling like I do

Don't you wish you could
Find a stray ... hope in your eyes
And leave here with something good
But it's too much to take
For the human body

The frame fades out
Won't you come over tonight?
When I need something this bad
I don't mind
I'm down in it most of the time
Down under the world in a crawlspace

Love, always statellite the sun
It's taking you over
The picture of something that I done
And now I'm going under

The frame fades out
Won't you come over tonight?
I need something this bad
I don't mind
I'm down in it most of the time
Down under the world in a crawlspace