

Molecule

Screeching Weasel

My room's the universe.
I lay here on the floor and look up at the stars
And my mind is fine for a little while.
My room's the universe.
I sit and play guitar and my gut isn't hurting now.

I lay down.
I breathe in and out;
In and out for a little while.
My room's the universe and I'm a molecule.
A simple molecule.
My room's the universe and I am dust.