

## Spring Fever

### Tiny Moving Parts

Do you think about love?  
Do you ever wonder where it comes from?

A clear vision, you're far too stubborn to witness yourself sick  
It's chemicals mixing a special escape  
From selfishness

You're so sick  
You're so sick  
You're so sick  
You're so, sick

In a mid-west mindset of a blind lost best friend  
You keep moving onward, and never looked back (and never looked back)  
In a mid-west mindset of a blind lost best friend  
You keep moving onward, and leave what you had, to leave what you had

You fell in love with bridges but never touched the water  
You fell in love with gardens but never touched a flower  
You fell in love with spring but never watched the snow melt  
You fell in love with everyone else except yourself  
And I'm so sorry

Chemicals, mixing  
Chemicals, mixing  
Do you think about love?  
Do you?