

Brian Jonestown Massacre, Spanish Bee

I'm convinced, I confess
It's a mystery
I leave it alone
Why suppress happiness
It's a glimmer
A given unknown

I could've tried
Wanted to be
Look at my life
I'm living free

I confessed, I confessed
For this century
I'm livin' alone
Why suppress happiness
It's a mystery
So I leave it alone

Why even try
So hard to be
Why could it die
'Cause of your greed

I could've tried
Wanted to be
Look in my eyes
What do you see
I could've died
Because of your greed
This is my life