

Dinosaur Jr., Pebbles Weeds

Stay afloat
Pebbles and weeds grow in my throat
I can't keep this up for long
I know it shows
There's always a ways to go
So what, there's always something wrong
Your thoughts are twisted and unkind
You should've scrubbed that from your mind
They're here
No doubting it
The lights are wired
Dig it, you will find
Life's taken all the fragrant blows
Couple of things are cool
Still most shit blows
Least it can be different
Then u know
Power, Feel the power
I'm in a state
My that black shit tastes great
so what's your problem with
It's shit
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I know it shows
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Fearful and low