

Dinosaur Jr., Severed Lips

I wanna help you.
I sense you're riding pretty low.
I got the feeling when your hair hits the ceiling,
Something, babe, you oughta know...

I won't cry if you walk by,
But if we both kind of stumble,
Maybe I'll say 'hi',
That's my best, I never try that much,
'Cause I'm scared of feeling that healing touch.

You gotta get through my maze and pass every test,
'Cause I'm choosin' one love tattooed across my chest.

Know the time has come,
I ain't gonna fester no more.
Let the world be free of my disease.
I never knew a rubber doll would be so hard to please.

Now I'm preachin' out,
One last burst before I retract.
No one will know 'til I finally let go
Of the one thing I ain't never going to give back.

I want to help you.
Baby, can't you see you're better than my pillow,
'Cause you don't stain so easily.
You know it's hard just to finally let go,
And leave all the pictures behind.
Hope I brought you some happiness.
I believe I just had to get on,
'Cause just wasn't a world I wished to need to find.