

Phish, Taste

I'm up and I can take what you give
And I'm here but I don't want you to live with me
`Cause all I want is a taste for free
I'm down and I will drag you along and around
Until you burst into song and unwind
And leave your new life behind for a while
Cause I can see through the lines
Cause I can see through the lines
I'm down and I will drag you along and around
Until you burst into song and unwind
And leave your new life behind for a while
I'm out and I will stay here alone and without
Someone controlled by the phone and TV
`Cause what it's doing to me is fine
Cause I can see through the lines
Cause I can see through the lines
Oooh oooh
Step into space
Oooh oooh
Alter my place
Oooh oooh
That someone else made
Why I have stayed
Into things I could be
Or if I could see
Into fog that surrounds
And pins me to the ground
I can see through the lines
I can see through the lines
I can see through the lines
I can see through the lines