

Sebadoh, Burning Out

Burning out the thoughts that once were true
Can't help but wonder if I use you
But oh, the time has come now that I've learned how
To rip you into little shreds
Til you're my little sleepy-head oh oooohhhhhhh
Not looking up to anyone
Except the moon and the sun
Talking like some stupid war
Can't go on no more
Children playing in the dirt
One of them gets hurt
One start is easy to be sure
What would I do (?)