

Sebadoh, Fantastic Disaster

This or that or what you will is all the same to me
There's danger almost everywhere as far as I can see
Careen them maybe if you can, charm my troubled soul
The farther I go, the worse I get
Electric current, my arms outstretched
I may be hostile, sick with rhyme
Spirit all-able, time is on my side
Destroys the funny plants, my dear
Go pull one at the root
You'll find if I'm not at fault, unlucky rabbit's foot
Deal me insincerity, clairvoyance is not an act
If there's any concern, my nerves to soothe
But my face would never fuse in to be with you
I'm entertaining on the street, 12 degrees
To sweet college girls and friends with fleas
Dreaming our direction crazy, some real-life stories go
Await sweet, crazed adventure, I want someone to know
It's scary how I view my life to book, yet written and unsigned
A violent piece of addict grows, I live on borrowed time
Child-like, I was always a terror, I need to be held
Ammunition cynical, damn all memory
Shot glass hits the wall, time of victory