

Smog, Goldfish Bowl

With all your health tips and your guilt trips
I can't even walk
You're watching me like a hawk
With all your guilt trips and your health tips
I can't eat at all
You're watching me like a hawk
You know this apartment is so small
Oh, how can I expect a wild love to grow
Oh, how can I expect a wild love to grow
It's like a fish in a goldfish bowl
It's like a fish in a goldfish bowl
It's like a fish in a goldfish bowl