

# Tripping Daisy, Miles And Miles Of Pain

Do you know the reason people die  
When wanna take a ride through the world holding nothing at all  
Looking high, looking low  
Everything is great until  
You bust your little bubble falling gently down below  
Well I don't know, I've been told  
Everything is good until it's bad  
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found  
Well I don't know, I've been told  
Everything is good until it's bad  
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found  
Why, I don't know  
I'm feeling nothing  
Spacing through time just like I know I should  
If all I've got is my head  
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I once stood  
Pick to another side  
Where everybody blinds through destruction  
Leaving no place to hide  
Save the day, save the way  
Make a surely shock  
Thinking people we should've knocked down on the ground  
Well I don't know, I've been told  
Everything is good until it's bad  
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found  
Well I don't know, I've been told  
Everything is good until it's bad  
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found  
Why, I don't know  
I'm feeling nothing  
Spacing through time just like I know I should  
If all I have is my head  
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I first stood  
I'm going to pieces  
I'm going out of my head  
I can't figure it out so I stand here  
I don't know if I'm alive or dead  
I don't know  
I'm feeling nothing  
Spacing through time just like I know I should  
If all I had is my head  
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I first stood  
Crazy people walking by  
Putting fingers in my eye  
Thinking that the world's fun on a stick  
Looking go  
Looking slow  
Looking pretty fine  
That the world that they licked  
Was the world left behind  
Well I don't know, I've been told  
Everything is good until it's bad  
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found  
Well I don't know, I've been told  
Everything is good until it's bad  
Then you know that you've been lost or you're found  
Why, I don't know  
I'm feeling nothing  
Spacing through time just like I know I should  
If all I've got is my head  
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I first  
Why, I don't know  
I'm feeling nothing  
Spacing through time just like I know I should

If all I've got is my head  
A-rollin' think where I'll be and I first stood