

Ween, I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT (II)

[chanting]

Is it alive, does it writhe

Can it survive under the sun?

I can't put my finger on it

Is it green, is it red

Is it alive or is it dead

I can't put my finger on it

Scathe with a lathe

All the days in the past

I can't put my finger on it

Is it brown, is it white

Is it really outta sight

I can't put my finger on it

Do you know what I'm saying?

Do you know what I'm saying, people?

Can it squeal, does it squirm

If it's fresh will it burn?

I can't put my finger on it

Can it fly, will it try

If the wings are still wet?

I can't put my finger on it

Can it heal, is it real

Can it feel the threads of time?

I can't put my finger on it

Does it glow, will it shine

Does it leave a trail of slime

I can't put my finger on it

I tell you one time...

Are you surprised when I touch the dwarf inside?

(Repeat three times)

(Repeat first verse)

Ha ha ha...oh yeah, oh yeah!