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!