

Dinosaur Jr., Lightning Bulb

You know I will not leave
I'm happy left behind
I stare in disbelief
the truth could strike me blind
the truth is no one knows
how the garden grows
be gone mistaken weeds
they're something we don't need

you know what they would say
they'd say it all day long
someone should strike them dead
can't we all get along
I'm blooming on the vine
open like your mind

We are all...[?].under the [?]
trying to find our way

Well I don't look the part
so I don't play the role
wave the saviors net
complain about my soul
I've seen a wall of death
the poison on my breath
blooming on the vine
open like your mind

We are all, out alone in your love (in the dark)
try to find a way
X2