

eels, Taking A Bath In Rust

Why dont you
Get me
A way out of here
Buy me a ticket
A seat in the rear

Cause I'd say the daylight
Its time to go home

Every day
Voice in my ear
Telling me
'Get out of here'

I think that you know
Its not so bad
Sitting in rust and taking a bath

But I think that I could
Find a new way

Every day
Voice in my ear
Telling me
'Get out of here'

Why dont you just think
About it a while
Maybe i'm too much
Cramping your style

But now that it's daylight
It's time to go home

Every day
Voice in my ear
Telling me
'Get out of here'