

Green Apple Quick Step, Feel My Way

Living in a hole on a couch
With plastic cameras on the wall
I said fragile you gotta care with handle

Could it be is it me
A twisted childhood memory
You gotta let my baby
I want to feel my way
You gotta look around
I want you to feel my way

Jesus came to me do I really know
Mr. Christ can he fly now will he die
Only the dogs will know only I can see below

Could it be is it me
A twisted childhood memory
You gotta let my baby
I want you to feel my way
You gotta look around
I want you to feel my way

Goddamn mother what you want from me
I want you to pull my blood
you got to look around
I want you high to the sky now

Visions of a satellite deep in space
My alien is my religion
Well I hope to see
The mothership down on me

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You gotta look around
I want you to feel my way

goddamn mother what you get for me
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