

Grinspoon, Doctor Grinspoon

Yeah, Yeah
Sounds made of seeds
Of Earth's delight
Some freaked out things that
Screamed inside,
The first sound that to be heard
About the lip that wash
In your mouth
Things never change
Just wash it away
Spark grabs your soul
Gotta let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
That weird friend will say to me
Get out of my face
You lets of leave ????
Cook me breakfast, have a shave
As if it gets me through the day
Crap never stains
Just sit through that pain
I'll never know
Gotta let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Yeah, now
Shit music - Upon a record
Shit music - Yeah
Shit music - Upon a record
Shit music - Upon, upon a record
Yeah
Crash my head into a wall
I've seen you try I've seen you stall
Break my scars into your eyes
Blinded by the times that were mine
Oh well it seems
That I've fucked up your dreams
Just let me say
You gotta let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Let it go
Yeah