

Huggy Bear, Steppin' On Bugs

with no cash i consequently trash
my heart goes by me
equilibrium such an easy luxury
contradiction or addiction to diversion
just thinking what me & you could do
with no cash i consequently TRASH
i don't pay for what i say
but i die when it's priceless & easy forgotten
i don't wonder just aimless around
notes of depression equals our future now
i'm going out of my mind, out of my mind
IT'S SAVED BY YOU ON MY SIDE, FOREVER