

# Meat Puppets, Oh, Me

If I had to lose a mile  
If I had to touch feelings  
I would lose my soul  
The way I do

I don't have to think  
I only have to do it  
The results are always perfect  
But that's old news

Would you like to hear my voice  
Sprinkled with emotion  
Invented at your birth?

I can't see the end of me  
My whole expanse I cannot see  
I formulate infinity  
And store it deep inside of me

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