## Mudhoney, Halloween

There's something shifting in the distance Don't know what it is Day as dead as night Except for the feeling That's crawling up inside of me As you sing your song As you swing along, and you It's your, your song

Devil in me who makes me stare at you As you twist up along, sing your song And you're slithering up to me You're so close I just Just want to touch and sing your song And you don't know what's going on

But you want me to come Along As you sing your, your song

And you're fucking me Yeah, you're fucking with me You're fucking with me As you slither up, slither up to me Your lips are slipping, twisting up my insides

Sing along and just a swinging man Singing your song Now I don't know what you want But you're looking at me And you're falling on the ground And you're twisting around Fucking with my, my mind And I don't know what's going on

Swing your song, twist it along
As you slither up to me, and it's got to be
And I don't know what you want to do
Looking at me with your big dark eyes
And you're rubbing your body
Twist
Twist

Halloween Halloween Halloween Halloween Halloween Halloween