

# Pearl Jam, Bugs

all these...  
i got bugs  
i got bugs in my room  
bugs in my bed  
bugs in my ears  
their eggs in my head  
bugs in my pockets  
bugs in my shoes  
bugs in the way i feel about you  
bugs on my window  
trying to get in  
they don't go nowhere  
waiting, waiting...  
bugs on my ceiling  
crowded the floor  
standing, sitting, kneeling...  
a few block the door  
and now the question's:  
do i kill them?  
become their friend?  
do i eat them?  
raw or well done?  
do i trick them?  
i don't think they're that dumb  
do i join them?  
looks like that's the one  
i got bugs on my skin  
tickle my nausea  
i let it happen again  
they're always takin' over  
i see they surround me, i see...  
see them deciding my fate  
oh, that which was once...was once up to me...  
now it's too late  
i got bugs in my room...one on one  
that's when i had a chance  
i'll just stop now  
i'll become naked  
and with the...i'll become one