

# Redd Kross, Byrds And Fleas

Fleas won't allow me  
All the good things  
I should have  
Fleas they hang around me  
They live inside me  
In my head

Still what a freak disease  
That we've become like byrds and fleas

You're not a freak to me  
I need you  
It's hard to be in love  
You're not a freak to me  
I want you  
It's hard to be in love  
Oh, no...

Please let the sun shine  
Don't you hide behind the clouds  
I don't want to live where  
I'm the only one in town

Still what a freak disease  
That we've become like byrds and fleas

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It's hard to be in love  
It's hard to be in love  
It's hard to be in love  
It's hard to be in love  
It's hard to be in love  
\*It's hard to be in love\*

It's hard to be in love  
Oh, no..  
It's hard, so hard