

# Sebadoh, Hoppin' Up And Down

Hoppin' up and down  
Smilin' at the ground  
I don't like no one round here  
Everywhere wandering eyes  
Stab me through paranoid sides  
What are the odds; what are the rules?  
Jumped around so quick  
At a snicker, at a flinch  
Back way against the ropes  
In a stupid joke  
Time for toast\*  
Time, too bold\*  
Time, too bold\*  
\* [Not sure about these lines]