

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]