

Sebadoh, Sexual Confusion

When there's someone doubting everything you do
It keeps you alive unless someone's shaking their head at everything you do
It keeps you true
Never learned to feel I must take it out on you
I am so open-minded
Everyone should be united
Everyone should fight for tell the truth
Truth could never hurt the true
Don't be as weak to try to figure it out
It's not his problem; deny it as you churn inside
Truest love he'll ever find
No one could stand such a blatant invitation
A stinking display of your sexual confusion
You could never respect someone who
Never knew he'd not resist
No one could stand such a blatant invitation
A stinking display of your sexual confusion
You could never respect someone who
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