

# Stir, Grounded

Sitting in your room alone playing with yourself  
Do you like it, really like it?  
All alone, this cannot be, just you and no one else  
Do you like it, really like it?  
Now you're staring at the sky  
Wondering how the clouds can be formed  
Are the pictures in your head the same  
As drawings from a reverie?  
Water in the air and then deformed  
Is it changing what you see?

Just stare through your window  
Creating your own little show  
Passing through the fields and counting the rows  
You're counting the rows as you go by  
The driving machine pouring water on the stones  
Of the California roads you fly by  
If you stare too long  
If you stare too long through your window  
It's easy to cry

Hey Johnny, now who's the boss  
How's the weather inside, do you like it?  
Really like it?  
Oh, we get away with everything  
You see that we're outside and we like it  
Really like it  
Why so somber through the glass?  
Get up off your butt and come join us  
See you play the day away  
So please don't get hysterical  
I know you can't come out 'cause you're grounded

Just stare through your window  
Creating your own little show  
Passing through the fields and counting the rows  
You're counting the rows as you go by  
The driving machines are pouring water on the stones  
Of the California roads you fly by  
If you stare too long  
If you stare too long through your window  
It's easy to cry  
Oh, but it's over now  
Or has it just begun?  
You're still bound by your stupid rules  
And all your friends are outside, the clouds in the sky  
And they're hoping you'll be there soon

You wanna feel the wave, see the tide  
And stare at the big blue sky  
You wanna see the sun, and the moon  
And to your rules goodbye  
You wanna feel the wave, and with your eyes  
To see outside again  
You wanna feel alive, feel alive