

Sunny Day Real Estate, Flatland Spider

Snow Keeps Piling Up And
Killing Flowers
That Hurts My Head
To Crawl Inside A Spinefish
To Move Its Mouth And
To Bet And To Win
I Miss My Mother's Arms And
The Soda Farm Where
I Broke My Hand
I Fit The Wrong Way In And
I'm Liking It
But I Wanted A Kiss

I Fall In
It's Automatic
I Crawl
It's Automatic (x2)
It's Automatic (x3)

This Kid Was Selling Powder
He Had A Hat On
And He Took My Name
"Just For Our Private Files In
Case We Need A Hand Or
You Run Into Him"
I'll Suck This Panda's Thumb And
Wait For Monday
To Shave My Head
Small Fires Still Burn Up Fuel And
They Eat The Guts Out First Then
They Break Into Fits

I Fall In
It's Automatic
I Crawl
It's Automatic (x2)
It's Automatic (x3)

To Forget I (x2)
You Will

Disremember Me (x6)

I Fall In
It's Automatic
I Crawl
It's Automatic (x2)
It's Automatic (x3)