

# The Junior Varsity, Mad For Medusa

Bigfoot step over me  
Spare me from embarrassing defeat  
Numb to the thought existing  
I'd be exstatic  
Would the find complete the puzzle for me  
I could be fiction from the entry  
The entry  
What do you think you know  
I know its ok now  
Lay down more stupid rules  
That only i apply to  
Im made for medusa  
But hung up on how it feels to be a ceramic  
And now you know  
If i call it how i see it  
I may never call it  
Your teeth they talk and talk  
And i never follow  
If you repeat what you here  
You wont be repeating, be repeating, be repeating  
Anything to anyone  
Im mad for medusa  
But hung up on how it feels to be a ceramic  
And now you know  
Amelia i may never meet you  
Maybe the oceans where you rest  
Bermuda i may never see you  
Just because no one's coming back  
Along came a spider  
That crawled inside her  
Now i think im sick for christian's sake  
But frozen with fear of god the earthquake  
And now you know  
Im mad for medusa  
But hung up on how it feels to be a ceramic  
And now you know