

# Tripping Daisy, Human Contact

hey, borrow my mind  
Oxygen relaxes, by the way we float  
And talkin' invites you just to see a nose up close  
It gives you what you need the most  
Human contact is needed  
There's something to touchin'  
There's something about the way we feel  
Leave your high hopes on full dedication  
Keep your moods above the sink  
Take a breath just because you think it's neat  
Life has a lot of weather and whether or not it's you and me