

Tripping Daisy, It's Safe, It's Social

Yeah
It's cold
It's all a tractor world
I'd like to meet you
Face to face
It's a cold world
So cold
I'd like to get you in the secret place
And talk upon your ears
And make you feel these words I hate
I'm like a secret digging in your bottom lobe
And I am the tractor man
I drive you where you go
You ring around it
Like the shaping thumb
And all I got to save my world
Is at my fingertips
You ring around it
You're like the ???
And all I got to save the world
???
It's safe, it's social