

Scorpio Rising

Eraserheads

I'm old enough to know
That my starts just wont let go
At this day and age
I can see that the world
Was meant for me

Some people laugh
At what you're doing
They hold you in the sand
I'm having a hard time
Adjusting to these changes

I can see that your lips
Are moving but I can't hear
What you're saying
Is it yes, or is it no
Is it stop, or is it go
Is it suck, or is it throw
Or is it me or am I just too slow

I'm young enough to think
That the world looks good in pink
But as far as I can see
That ain't enough for me
Some people hear
What you're doing
They pull you by the strings
I'm having trouble taking things
Day by day

When I see you
I see red and green
You're like the biggest tree
I've ever seen
But it cuts you down,

Down to size
The apple of my eye,
Is rotting on the ground

I see the future burning
Eyes but I don't care
What it's saying
Is it high, or is it low
Is it shrink, or is it grow
Is it the twister a he he he hey

I wrote this song
While I was eating beans
Now don't you try and ask me
What that means
It's just like asking me
To tell you my dreams
I would have told you long ago,
But now it seems
You're far away,
Here come the loony bin

Come to take me away

You put a scar
In my twisted face
In the yearbook
I look out of place
I see my letter burning
In your hand
It took me 25 years
Just to understand

Blue is the color of my skin
Blue is the color of my skin
Blue is the color of my...