

Existential Itch

Lamb

I'm longing for something, I don't know what
Can't figure out what it is
Just like a hunger for what it's not
A scratch that you just can't itch

And it's so good
And it's so no no no
It's so oh
And it's so no no no

Well my life is easy, your life is good
There's really nothing I need
There's something just almost within my grasp
It stays just beyond my reach

And it's so right
And it's so no no no
It's so right
Yeah it's so no no no

Why does it taunt me the way it does
And bring out the ache in me
It just seems to haunt me in abstraction
Elusive as it might be

And it's so right
Yeah it's so no no no
It's so right
Yeah it's so no no no...