

# Junk!

Børns

Ah, ah, ah  
Ah, ah, ah

Junk!

All this time trying to figure out what's right from left (junk)  
No one to disagree with, except myself  
So who's to blame?  
Is it the clouds or is it the rain? (Junk)

Every day is another walk down a dry and dusty lane  
The flowers died and the butterflies flew to San Jose  
So who's to blame?  
Am I out or am I insane?

I try to reason but oh how the seasons change  
Yeah they change  
And it ain't easy feeling anything other than strange  
So strange

I can't figure it out  
I got too much on my mind  
I'm just trying to get out  
And give myself some time to breathe

Is it me or is it just junk?  
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And who's to blame?  
Am I out or am I insane?

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Yeah they change  
And it ain't easy feeling anything other than strange  
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I can't figure it out  
I got too much on my mind  
I'm just trying to get out  
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Is it me or is it just junk?  
Huh?