

Rubber Arm

Dune Rats

Rubber arm bends again
Rubber arm bends again

Stuck in between like a ring on your finger
I'm always changing my mind
What to drink, how to think
What's for dinner?
It happens all of the time

It's action and a curse
Make my mind up, make it worse
I guess I'm easily swayed
It's always hard to call
What side of the coin will fall?
It happens day after day

Rubber arm bends again
Rubber arm bends again
Boring always dead, there's a party in my head
My rubber arm bends again

I'm always living in the state of indecision
I swear I'm quitting today
But just like that, I've got bad double vision
Ah shit, I've done it again
I know its all my stuff
Played my cards, it ended fucked
I guess I'm easily swayed
It's not that hard to choose
Not to me but maybe you
It's not the shame it's the truth

Rubber arm bends again
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Boring always dead, there's a party in my head
My rubber arm bends again

Nah
Oh why not
Rubber arm bends again
Rubber arm bends again
Boring always dead there's a party in my head
Rubber arm bends again
Rubber arm bends again
Boring always dead there's a party in my head
Rubber arm bends again