

You could be dustbowl wonderin'
Night sky ponderin'
Dudes with regrets for days
Or pitbull wranglin'
Phone cord strangling
Queens with the ice cream glaze
We're conscience fumblin'
Grey sky rumblin'
Ghosts and that's cool with me
There are nukes overhead
Bloodstains in my bed
Man, I just wanna play frisbee
Yeah

I keep on melting in lava
I just can't help myself
I keep my head above water
And keep myself to myself

I'm a pizza slice murderin'
Bad plan nurturin'
Fool tryna find my place
And it's a big world beckonin'
Days of reckonin'
Maybe I should buy a new face?
We got plot line thickenin'
Campfire flickerin'
Treason schemes in the night
Yeah it's a jet joyride
The strom's outside
And I just wanna fly my kite
Alright

I keep on melting in lava
I just can't help myself
I keep my head above water
And keep myself to myself

Yeah yeah I just wanna play frisbee
Oh, I just wanna fly my kite
Yeah yeah maybe the problem's me
Oh, I just wanna feel alright
And instead of finding nirvana
I just keep losing myself
Somebody call up the doctor
My brain is bad for myself

I keep on melting in lava
I just can't help myself
I keep my head above water
And keep myself to myself

Yeah yeah I just wanna play frisbee
Oh, I just wanna fly my kite
Yeah yeah maybe the problem's me
Oh, I just wanna feel alright