

Bubba

Jean Dawson

We're all ants all on the march
We feel like we're so damn important
I've watched birth and death and curses
Put on those that's undeserving

My head is always falling
Off my shoulders, I live on the floor

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I feel like Bubba Gump
Boy, I ain't running from none
I'm in the jungle in camo
(Who's coming to find me)
I'm on the wrong side of the plane
I'm not gonna jump out
I'm the sunshine out the cave, okay
Bubba Fish another day, okay
There's a sunrise

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My head is always falling
Off my shoulders, I live on the floor
This sky is always watching
Everybody act like they're alone