

## Feet

Love Battery

I'm going upside down  
My sixes are nines  
Infinities a sideways eight  
Don't ask me to grow up  
I'm doing just fine  
Hard to get it straight  
I know there's nothing  
I can tell you how to live  
Don't feel like talking now  
I'd like to meet you  
If you made up your mind  
Please don't make me wait

I saw a disenchanted  
Don't wanna stick my foot in  
Don't wanna take the chances  
Don't follow blind

I had a teacher  
And he started to crash  
I came and knocked on sorrow's gate  
I picked up pieces  
As he laid down the lines  
All believers have to wait

And if you ever leave me  
Don't walk away just screaming  
With your head into the gound  
With your head into the gound!

I saw a disenchanted  
Don't wanna stick my foot in  
Don't wanna take the chances  
Don't follow blind

That's wrong

I saw a disenchanted  
Don't wanna stick my foot in  
Don't wanna take the chances  
Don't follow blind