

## Sesame Street Meat

Melvins

Watch it boy with the large tin mouth  
And they're rolling, as it's going south  
They're turning green  
They left the oven open  
Now it's all up to me

Follow into an exit grave  
Cos' I got another life to save  
I walk in circles  
I scream and doubt  
But I won't believe, ah!

You think I was a pain to mind?  
And I'd like to see it from behind  
I paint it green  
I turn the other over  
I won't breathe and I will no law

I could wait for the paint to dry  
So I told him how to get me high  
I made them leave  
I open train, but I cannot sell the lie

Several days I was left alone  
But I won't cos' I will not hold  
I walk in circles  
I scream and doubt  
Was confused, but never in light

Sometimes words that I cannot read  
Any loose live, they can believe  
I look at him, I hold at me  
I won't conform, and I will not speak