

LAZY ME

Moby Grape

What is this feeling my heart gets
when I see you smile?
And why can't I say to you,
"Come with me just for a while"?

I guess I'll never know why.
I'll just lay here and decay here.

What is the answer God's children
look for in my mind?
And who are the fathers of lost lovers
drifting through time?

I guess I'll never know why.
I'll just lay here and decay here.

Who holds the blank thoughts of people
when nothing is said?
And who turns the lights out
after you've gotten in bed?

I guess I'll never, I'll never know why.
I'll just lay here and decay here.