

## Blindspots

Mudhoney

I got holes in my vision  
There are certain things I cannot see  
I'm looking right at you baby  
But that don't mean shit to me

Blindspots make it easier  
For me to get through the day  
Blindspots help me forge ahead  
Through the troubles that keep coming my way

Now you might think I'm ill-prepared  
That I don't understand what I'm up against  
In a cluttered world of ugliness  
Blindness is the best defense

You tell me everything is beautiful  
Beautiful in it's own way  
You got such a lovely cancer darling  
Eating right through your brain

I've got gaps in my hearing  
Certain frequencies have disappeared  
The more you keep on talking baby  
The more I'm glad the less I hear

Now you might think I'm ill-prepared  
That I don't understand what I'm up against  
In a cluttered world of too much noise  
Deafness is the best defense

My burden is my sense of smell  
I smell bullshit from miles away  
If I can't get upwind from you  
I'll cut of my nose to spite your face

Now you might think I'm ill-prepared  
That I don't understand what I'm up against  
In a cluttered world of bullshit baby  
Senselessness is the best defense