

# Don't Touch Anything

Pile

Those eyes  
Swam pretty deep  
Let my God  
Play referee  
But he only speaks  
In Japanese

I live in dirt  
Wet my pants  
And make it mud  
Maybe I  
Should plant something first

I guess  
I thought  
I noticed  
But I don't know

Won't tell a soul  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Won't tell a soul  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Won't tell a soul  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Won't tell a soul  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh

Step in it  
To occlude what's done  
But how could a  
Million years be wrong?

My spine  
Asking to show  
How I come  
And I how I go  
When I find out  
You'll be the next to know  
Those eyes  
Swam pretty deep  
Let my God  
Play referee  
But he only speaks  
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Well I guess  
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