

Do the waves get nauseous?
Does a cloud get cold?
Does a star say a prayer when it's about to explode?
Are the mountains ashamed when they've begun to erode?
Do we all get tired and ugly and old?

And does the lake get oh so jealous of the ocean wide?
Or are the molecules a-kissing where the waters collide?

Oh miracle, please put your sweet spell on me!
Love me like crossings of river and sea
There are questions I have
Even death won't answer

So find me in the bathtub drinking shampoo
You signed up to find my marbles, baby, didn't you?
And cover my eyes with your heart in my hand
Spin me in circles till I understand

I don't wanna study flowers, I wanna pull at the root
And scream into the dirt, "Oh, who created you?"
But then the belly of the iceberg doesn't seem so deep
When you're lit up by that stoplight and you're smiling at me

There are questions I have
Even death won't answer

So find me in the bathtub drinking shampoo
You signed up to make me feel good, baby, didn't you?
And cover my eyes with your heart in my hand
Spin me in circles till I understand