

Mr. Bubbles

The Rare Occasions

Every night I toss and turn
I feel everything feel everything
Cryogenic freezer burn
It's not what you think not what you think

Face like a gun
Stare at the sun

I keep to the cobwebs
Pretend like there's no one around
You keep your appointments
So not to let anyone down

Get a load of Mr. Bubbles
He doesn't know what day it is
Gonna get himself in trouble
Does what he wants no faking it

Face like a gun
Stare at the sun

I keep to the cobwebs
Pretend like there's no one around
You keep your appointments
So not to let anyone down

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