

## 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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