

Human Contact

Tripping Daisy

Hey borrow my mind
Oxygen relaxes, by the way we float
And talkin' invites you just to see a nose up close
It gives you what you need the most

Human contact is needed
There's something to touchin'
There's something about the way we feel
Leave your high hopes on full dedication

Keep your moods above the sink
Take a breath just because you think it's neat
Life has a lot of weather and whether or not it's you and me