

## Squealer

Ty Segall

Squealer  
Get outta here  
Feeler  
Is in the rear  
I'm stuck in my  
Old shoes waiting  
For that finger feeling  
Come on over me

Jackson Square  
I spent a year  
Hot soup waiting  
Inside your ear  
Fumbling standing  
Oh I'm sitting down  
Cut my finger  
Hurts to push it down

And I feel it  
And I see it  
Do you believe it?  
That's right

Looser  
Come stay awhile  
With your feet up  
Let's make a child  
Like a bedroom  
All full of stuff  
In ten years, come make a smile

I see it  
I feel it  
Do you believe it?  
I'll believe it  
That's right