

## Uncanny Long Arms

underscores

I had this crazy dream that I got my head stuck at the top of the stairs

I swear I could've put myself to sleep had I not been calling for help

And in the morning I saw myself in the mirror and my hands were in a different place than where they started

I can touch my to-o-es (Oh)

Without bending o-o-over (Oh, what is happening to me)

What is happening to me? (What is happening to me)

What is happening to me?

(Woah-o-oh, woah-o-oh)

And I had this crazy feeling that nothing was out of reach anymore (Anymore)

And I had a terrible feeling I could touch you from over here

And I thought it would be too fucked to be true, but I woke up and I felt my hands all on the carpet

I can touch my to-o-es (Oh)

Without bending o-o-over

What is happening to me?

What is happening to me?

What is happening to me?

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

And in just a couple seconds of breathing in and out

I was exiled from the heavens and flung toward the ground

I once had peace and quiet -- now I can't turn the damn thing off

But I don't wanna die yet, I haven't finished what I'm working on

(Good luck)

Several hidden shots to the chest

How did you get everyone to think that you were depressed?

Tell me if it's not on purpose, why'd you do it again?

Just admit it, you don't have a world that you're up against