

# **LUMP**

Lump sat alone in a boggy marsh  
Totally emotionless except for her heart  
Mud flowed up into lump's pajamas  
She totally confused all the passing piranhas

**She's lump, she's lump**  
**She's in my head**  
**She's lump, she's lump, she's lump**  
**She might be dead**

Lump lingered last in line for brains  
And the one she got was sorta rotten and insane  
Small things so sad that birds could land  
Is lump fast asleep or rockin' out with the band?

**She's lump, she's lump**  
**She's in my head**  
**She's lump, she's lump, she's lump**  
**She might be dead**

*(POOOOOOW POW POW POW...)*

Lump was limp and lonely and needed a shove  
Lump slipped on a kiss and tumbled into love  
She spent her twenties between the sheets  
Life limped along at sub-sonic speeds

**She's lump, she's lump**  
**She's in my head**  
**She's lump, she's lump, she's lump**  
**She might be dead**

Is this lump outta my head?  
I think so  
Is this lump outta my head?  
I think so  
Is this lump outta my head?  
I think so  
Is this lump outta my head?

