

Oh Me

by The Meat Puppets

If I had to lose a mile, if I had to touch feeling  
I would lose my soul the way I do  
I don't have to think, I only have to do it  
The results are always perfect, but that's old news  
Would you like to hear my voice sprinkled with emotion?  
Invented at your birth

I can't see the end of me  
My whole expanse I cannot see  
Formulate infinity, store it deep inside me

<repeat>