

# Squirm

## Dave Matthews Band

Please find your place  
The room grows scarce  
Once we're all inside  
The service can begin  
For a moment, if you please  
Forget what you believe  
And naked, you will see  
That we are all the same  
But how, your kiss  
Your words, your lips  
Your flesh, your bones  
Exactly what you need  
Why should I feel intrusion?  
Why be afraid of what we do not understand?  
To eliminate exclusion  
Cut out the differences to feel like we belong  
Drum beats louder  
Open up your head  
Open up you primitive  
Open up your mouth  
Open up your head  
Your sweet primitive  
Open up your mouth  
It's coming out  
Out there, no food or drink  
How many days do you think you'd last  
On your diamonds and your pearls?  
I'm not a king, no, not a hero, not a fool  
I'm not perfect, I'm flesh and bone  
And I'm exactly what you need  
Drum beats louder  
Open up your head  
Open up you primitive  
Open up your mouth  
Open up your head  
Your sweet primitive  
Open up your mouth  
It's coming out

Open up your head  
Scream, you sweet primitive  
Tell me what you said  
But how, your kiss  
Your words, your lips  
Not a gun to your head  
You're gonna die before you're dead  
Not sad, when you're gone  
But when your light's still on  
Your dreams won't let you fly  
Don't be dead before you die  
Hunger, till fed, give love instead  
When it gets inside, watch the dead man squirm  
Above all things  
If kindness is your king  
Then heaven will be yours before you reach your end

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