

Flagpole Sitta (1998)

Harvey Danger

I had visions, I was in them
I was looking into the mirror
 To see a little bit clearer
 Rottenness and evil in me
 Fingertips have memories
Mine can't forget the curves of your body
 And when I feel a bit naughty
I run it up the flagpole and see who salutes
 (But no one ever does)
I'm not sick but I'm not well
And I'm so hot cause I'm in hell
 Been around the world and found
 That only stupid people are breeding
 The cretins cloning and feeding
 And I don't even own a tv
Put me in the hospital for nerves
 And then they had to commit me
 You told them all I was crazy
They cut off my legs now I'm an amputee, god damn you
 I'm not sick but I'm not well
 And I'm so hot cause I'm in hell
 I'm not sick but I'm not well
 And it's a sin to live so well
 I want to publish zines
 And rage against machines
 I want to pierce my tongue
 It doesn't hurt, it feels fine
 The trivial sublime
 I'd like to turn off time
 And kill my mind
 You kill my mind
 Paranoia, paranoia
Everybody's coming to get me
 Just say you never met me
I'm going underground with the moles digging holes
 Hear the voices in my head
I swear to god it sounds like they're snoring
 But if you're bored then you're boring
 The agony and the irony, they're killing me

I'm not sick but I'm not well
And I'm so hot cause I'm in hell
I'm not sick but I'm not well
And it's a sin to live so well

Songwriters

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