

Dead & Bloated

Stone Temple Pilots

I am smellin' like a rose
That somebody gave me
On my birthday deathbed
I am smellin' like a rose
That somebody gave me
'Cause I'm dead and bloated
I am smellin' like a rose
That somebody gave me
On my birthday deathbed
I am smellin' like a rose
That somebody gave me
'Cause I'm dead and bloated
Oh yeah, and she says it's natural
I feel I've come of age
When she peeks I start to run
Oh yeah, and she says it's natural
I feel I've come of age
When she peeks I start to run
You can't swallow what I'm thinkin'
You can't swallow what I'm thinkin'
I am smellin' like a rose
That somebody gave me
On my birthday deathbed
I am trampled under sole
Of another man's shoes
Guess I walked too softly
Oh yeah, and she says it's natural
I feel I've come of age
When she peeks I start to run
Oh yeah, and she says it's natural
I feel I've come of age
When she peeks I start to run
You can't swallow what I'm thinkin'
You can't swallow what I'm thinkin'
I run through the world
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
I run through the world
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow

Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
I am smellin' like a rose
That somebody gave me
On my birthday deathbed
I am smellin' like a rose
That somebody gave me
'Cause I'm dead and bloated
I run through the world
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
I run through the world
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
I run through the world
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
Thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
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