

Vaseline (Live from Chicago) [Bonus Track]

Stone Temple Pilots

One time a thing occurred to me
What's real and what's for sale
Blew a kiss and tried to take it home It isn't you, isn't me
Search for things that you can't see
Going blind out of reach
Somewhere in the vasoline Two times and it has rendered me
Punch drunk and without bail
Think I'd be safer all alone Flies in the vasoline we are
Sometimes it blows my mind
Keep getting stuck here all the time It isn't you, isn't me
Search for things that you can't see
Going blind out of reach
Somewhere in the vasoline You'll see the look
And you'll see the lies
You'll eat the lies
And you will Flies in the vasoline we are
Sometimes it blows my mind
Keep getting stuck here all the time It isn't you, isn't me
Search for things that you can't see
Going blind out of reach
Somewhere in the vasoline

Songwriters

DEAN DELEO, ERIC KRETZ, ROBERT EMILE DELEO, SCOTT RICHARD WEILAND Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>