

# Squirm

## Dave Matthews Band

Please find your place  
The room grows scarce  
Once were 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 lights 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 squirmAbove all things  
If kindness is your king  
Then heaven will be yours before you reach your end

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