

Dead and Bloated

Stone Temple Pilots

I am smelling like the rose that somebody gave me on my birthday deathbed
I am smelling like the rose that somebody gave me 'cause I'm dead & bloated

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 thinking

I am smelling like the 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
You can't swallow what I'm thinking

I run through the world thinkin' about tomorrow
I am smelling like the rose that somebody gave me on my birthday deathbed

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