

# Bigfoot

## Nu:Logic

I changed the oils and oiled the squeaks  
Patched the holes and fluid leaks  
Left dust beneath a diabetic moonAnd way to take the TV crews  
Across the creaking ice  
The news is howling  
To the timber wolves and soonI'll go through it all again  
Watch their doubtful smiles begin  
But the visions that I see believe in meSo praise the things I can't forget  
With burgers and a silhouette  
On t-shirts at the council general storeI'll listen to the south winds sigh  
With rumors and regrets  
And I don't wanna talk about it anymoreWon't go through it all again  
Watch their doubtful smiles begin  
When the visions that I see believe in meOr the visions that I see  
They will believe me

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