

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 wings 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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