

Aisle 13

Built to Spill

Know what good you've done
Seems like on just a whim
No one can be on
All sides at once Every day something strange
I can't explain happens to me
Often I am called by name
To clean up aisle 13 No one knows 'cause no one wants to
Know what they might find
No one sees 'cause no one wants to
See what's in their mind Don't be all so all afraid
Everyone has weird dreams
One day I'll come home to find you
Covered with ants 'cause you're so sweet No one knows 'cause no one wants to
Know what they might find
No one sees 'cause no one wants to
See what's in their mind

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