Bubblegum Wisdom

Gravity Feed

Fishbowl syndrome, thatâ€™s how Iâ€™m feeling
Bodyâ€™s fine but ,y ears are reeling
Stuck in this bowl, no just canâ€™t get big
Itâ€™s all a product of the tunes they dig

Those crafters, theyâ€™re all telling stories
Out on the waves, its only coattail glory
Someone, tell me what to do
So tired of these rhymes, they just ainâ€™t true

Tried to tell ya, butâ€¦.

Couldnâ€™t chew through your bubblegum wisdom
Looking for themes, I doubt we missed them
(What good are all these phrases if you just go and twist â€˜em)
Walk in the front, run out the back
Somewhere the tire got caught between the track
(Let us feed some groove back in a shattered system)

One fine day we hope it all goes away
The pretense sounding with the lines that they play
But until that time we plan to stick around
And help some good friends just trying to get down

Tried to tell yaâ€¦.

Couldnâ€™t chew through your bubblegum wisdom
Looking for themes, I doubt we missed them
(What good are all these phrases if you just go and twist â€˜em)
Walk in the front, run out the back
Somewhere the tire got caught between the track
(Let us feed some groove into a shattered system)

Lyrics submitted by Gravity Feed.

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