Emma Get Wild

Sebadoh

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR!
I'm being myself, I'm all confined
Em's paid to tonight with a hunting knife
A fire, a wiry frightened disease
Agitated and edgy, yaaaaaaay
Here's to my health and living right
Brain tuned out to the radio dial
the storm may be all we want to avoid
Your empire that exists, will be destroyed

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