

# Basketball

## I Mother Earth

I'm barefoot, I'm bristling  
Solitude on my rooftop, solid  
Like there's no more stars  
Staring at me Who's out there?  
I can see the girl  
Across the way  
She can't see me  
And I touch myself With just a little bit of confusion  
But I'm all alone  
And that's all that matters It's the chance I'm taking  
It's the danger I like  
Within this Euphoric kind of feeling  
It's just a sex high, it's just a sex high There ain't no waterfalls and  
There ain't no paths of grass here  
Just a casual nod and basketball  
I don't mind 'cause I'm still alive, still alive All thoughts and feelings  
All thoughts and feelings  
All thoughts and feelings  
Under my ceiling, yeah All thoughts and feelings  
All thoughts and feelings  
All thoughts and feelings  
Under my ceiling This city holds a sensual tension  
This city screams for more affection  
Affection hitting it from all directions  
I'm just a kid with the past of a grown man Sold my sex in public places  
To junked out fags with yellow eyes  
Running for their Times Square  
Lives hit the river, swam in shit But never tried to open my eyes  
In the dark I see dead young faces  
Fix me up and keep your Zen  
Zen, ooh yeah [Incomprehensible]

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