

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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