

# 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]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>