

Blind Melon "Toes Across The Floor"

Visit "[Toes Across The Floor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Doesn't anybody feel that all these killers should be
killed
And all these healers should be healed so all these
beggars can be filled
And now tell me why am I to lie if I'm holding firm and
feel the right

To lie beside this dog of mine and let that perverted
Thought really run through my mind, my mind

Ahh ooo ahh
Ahh ooo ahh
Ahh ooo ahh
Ahh ooo ahh

I'd scrape my toes across the floor this day's the same
as those before
And though inside I'm feeling giddy
Always wrong for never giving myself an uninvaded
door
So now I'll take a little glue, I'll put together a new
glittered room for you

So I can start sitting so pretty instead of sitting here not
seein' clear
Just sitting here not fittin' here, no things ain't fittin'
here

Ahh ooo ahh
Ahh ooo ahh
Ahh ooo ahh
Ahh ooo ahh

Now I'll just lay my head down beside this God of mine
And let that perverted thought burn a hole in my mind
Oh and if I can't lay my head beside this God of mine
Oh then maybe the hunter's dog called God could be
my friend in time

Visit [Blind Melon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

