

## Huffamoose "Speeding Bullet"

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Are you the legendary?  
Are you the keeper of the flame?  
Can you be more specific?

I mean you've made a difference  
I mean I think you struck a cord  
And I could figure it out but

When everyday is perfect  
Every symptom is a sign  
I'll be the first to tell you

I'll be your genius  
I'll be your cyrano  
I won't take any credit

I'll paint a picture for you  
Write the meaning upside down  
Can you be more specific?

It's in the number seven  
It's in the poemy thing I wrote  
It's in the disconnected

But I can't tell you what to feel  
I've had enough like this  
I thought it mattered I'd be you

Inside a speeding bullet  
Another speeding bullet tries  
To pull himself together

He wants to place it neatly  
He wants to suffer for a cause  
He wants to feel the [Incomprehensible]

And everybody loves him  
Everybody wants a piece  
Of the scared chameleon

But I can't tell you what to feel  
I've had enough like this

I thought it mattered I'd be you

I can't tell you what to feel  
I've had enough of this  
I thought it mattered I'd be it

If I thought it mattered I'd be it  
If I thought it mattered  
I'd write a song about it

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