

Stone Roses

"Surgery"

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Dig it,
It's nuthin'
Touch it now and then
It's indestructible
Sometimes it's irrational
Please it,
It's bleedin'
Leave it ain't no friend
It's irreversible
Sometimes it's a curse to bear

Crashin' down again
Luck is bad again
You don't care how I feel
Lookin' glass is dim
Moldin' round the rim
Guess what?
You aren't real

Twitchin' in the corner
Taste is in your mouth
My God it's plausible
Even though incredible
Gotcha', your attention
Inventive minds at work
Ingenious so insane
Quit fuckin' with my brain

Crashin' down again
Luck is bad again
You don't care how I feel
Lookin' glass is dim
Moldin' round the rim
Guess what?
You aren't real

Well, it's been fun
But I gotta jet
They've got these hooks in me
And the walls are spinnin'
Ok one more time

Just a closer look
I don't need surgery
What's a little slice or two?

Crashin' down again
Luck is bad again
You don't care how I feel
Lookin' glass is dim
Moldin' round the rim
Guess what?
You aren't real

Burnin' down again
Luck is bad again
You don't care how I feel
Lookin' glass is dim
Moldin' round the rim
Guess what?

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