

# The Presidents Of The United States Of America "Lump"

Visit "[Lump](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

## "Lump"

Lump sat alone in a boggy marsh,  
totally emotionless except for her heart  
Mud flowed up into lump's pajamas  
she totally confused all the passing pihranas

She's lump, she's lump  
She's in my head  
She's lump, she's lump, she's lump  
She might be dead

Lump lingered last in line for brains  
and the one she got was sorta rotten and insane  
Small things so sad that birds could land  
Is lump fast asleep or rockin' out with the band?

She's lump, she's lump  
She's in my head  
She's lump, she's lump, she's lump  
She might be dead

Lump was limp and lonely and needed a shove  
Lump slipped on a kiss and tumbled into love  
She spent her twenties between the sheets  
Life limped along at sub-sonic speeds

She's lump, she's lump  
She's in my head  
She's lump, she's lump, she's lump  
She might be dead

Is this lump outta my head?  
I think so  
Is this lump outta my head?  
I think so  
Is this lump outta my head?  
I think so  
Is this lump outta my head?

