

## Silverchair

### "My Favorite Thing"

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Got my fever down, then weighed it up  
and i know the  
sounds remaining wont strain all the silt from my eyes  
bleach the green from the pastures, feast on the grey  
of teh night straight from the vines refusal to shine

your me favorite thing the one that i love  
your the one so id die for your love

Blind the deafened moon stimulate the tombs of  
angels  
ill open my heart wont fall apart  
dont fall apart  
your my favorite thing  
and i feel like letting go...

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