

Simple Kid "Serotonin"

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All day long I sing this same old song
Around my head the same old record's on
Sound I know, the engine's slow
And the ground disappears, oh, my love

Laying on the floor I think about Superman
And did he ever lay around drinking?
Telling his friends reefer in his hand
?Hey, man, some day I'm gonna make a big splash?

Or does that kind of talk just come to us folk
Who can't find an S on our chests?
So just keep wheeling, dealing, bus-stop dreaming
Laying on the floor and just staring at the ceiling

Sound I know, the engine's slow
And the ground disappears, oh, my love

Laying in the tub I thought about rock 'n roll
And has it already been done before?
Guess so, it's just getting your dick sucked
They don't make it any less good than it once was
Oh, my God, I wish that this dream would stop, start
again

When I get well I'm gonna move to the country
Breathe clean air, man, turn televisions off
For a while, Eskimo style
Gotta just breathe in, breathe out, breathe in

The city you know, get paid, you get laid
Go clinic and you listen as the doc says
?Don't drink, don't smoke, work hard, be fun
Don't eat no junk?, ain't it just enough to make you
Wanna go get drunk? That's what I've done

Well, anyway the drink got me thinking
What a friend had said, guess what he said
?Happiness is nothing but the flow of serotonin

It ain't got to do with Jesus Christ
Nothing got to do with wrong or right

Oh, help me out, friend, but can it be right?
That it all boils down to how the chemicals flow to your
soul??

Serotonin into my soul
Serotonin into my soul
Serotonin into my soul
Serotonin into my soul

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