

Tripping Daisy "Field Day Jitters"

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Wondering jets inside of me
I've got the field day jitters,
Wet watches and a bottle of Mr.Clean

I'm a nervous wreck in the shape of a test
I figure it's all about giving

Causing all of the brain to slip into frame and
Wondering jets inside of me
Visit the space that it gives me for sleep
I've got the field day jitters, jitters, jitters

I'm an open nest, a paper address
I can get lost in just living
Blowing thoughts of regret you'll never forget the

Feeling of falling and breaking
This is me, your glue gun's dream
A friend that drops his nose
A map of every road
But this can't be
I'm a cracking machine
My will is to hold and my creed is to be the unbreakable
me
Now it's time to fill up all the cracks in me, no stopping,

No stopping, no stopping
It's what I want
It's what I see
That I'm unbreakable, capable, breakable
Bye-bye
Never any doubt in me

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