## Pearl Jam, Bugs

all these... i got bugs i got bugs in my room bugs in my bed bugs in my ears their eggs in my head bugs in my pockets bugs in my shoes bugs in the way i feel about you bugs on my window trying to get in they don't go nowhere waiting, waiting... bugs on my ceiling crowded the floor standing, sitting, kneeling... a few block the door and now the question's: do i kill them? become their friend? do i eat them? raw or well done? do i trick them? i don't think they're that dumb do i join them? looks like that's the one i got bugs on my skin tickle my nausea i let it happen again they're always takin' over i see they surround me, i see... see them deciding my fate oh, that which was once...was once up to me... now it's too late i got bugs in my room...one on one that's when i had a chance i'll just stop now i'll become naked

and with the...i'll become one