

# Sebadoh, Burning Out

Burning out the thoughts that once were true  
Can't help but wonder if I use you  
But oh, the time has come now that I've learned how  
To rip you into little shreds  
Til you're my little sleepy-head oh oooohhhhhh  
Not looking up to anyone  
Except the moon and the sun  
Talking like some stupid war  
Can't go on no more  
Children playing in the dirt  
One of them gets hurt  
One start is easy to be sure  
What would I do (?)