

With a little bit of common sense  
You can lose a lot of innocence, in this world  
You can leave yourself behind

In the middle of coincidence  
See the world in the present tense  
Oh mother, your kids are so inclined

Sarah said it's sorta personal  
I don't know it's kind of hard to tell, with this girl  
She'll just take up all your time

Fading in and out of consciousness  
With a fair degree of common sense, on your mind  
Just watch it all unwind

The voices low  
Slow down  
Bounce around  
Bounce around  
The voices low  
Slow down

Jesus Christ and motherfuck  
The things I do to push my luck  
I don't know, I don't even seem to mind

With a pouch of myrrh and frankincense  
And a walk across the desert sands  
You might find, your baby Frankenstein

The voices low  
Slow down, slow down  
Bounce around  
Bounce around  
The voices low, voices low  
Slow down