

## The Floor

**Ty Segall**

It speaks like a creep 'cause a ring under my floor  
Through the flesh and through the bone no more  
Speaking these things, spilling onto my floor  
In the land I hear no more, no more

It's asleep and it's sleeping under the floor  
If awake, my thoughts I can't ignore  
For now I'll try, I will try to be once more  
Be alive and live above the floor

Finger in my brain, finger in my brain  
Finger in my brain, finger in my brain