Germs

Yeasayer

My ears are ringing There's a tingling in the back of my throat Can't stop all the pressure building up in my head In the night Everybody wants it Everybody needs it Everybody needs it What's hurting me when I breathe? Perhaps it's just mold on the ceiling? Everybody's coming down with the same thing Everybody's coming down with the same thing Germs They'll get you when you're not careful Better get some medicine If you know what's good for you Sand in my throat, sand in my throat And I wanna turn the water on