Oh, Me

Nirvana

If I had to lose a mile If I had to touch feelings I would lose my soul The way I doI don't have to think I only have to do it The results are always perfect And that's old newsWould you like to hear my voice Sprinkled with emotion Invented at your birth? I can't see the end of me My whole expanse I cannot see I formulate infinity Stored deep inside meIf I had to lose a mile If I had to touch feelings I would lose my soul The way I doI don't have to think I only have to do it The results are always perfect And that's old newsWould you like to hear my voice Sprinkled with emotion Invented at your birth? I can't see the end of me My whole expanse I cannot see I formulate infinity Stored deep inside me

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