

# Oh, Me

## Nirvana

If I had to lose a mile  
If I had to touch feelings  
I would lose my soul  
The way I do I don't have to think  
I only have to do it  
The results are always perfect  
And that's old news Would 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 If I had to lose a mile  
If I had to touch feelings  
I would lose my soul  
The way I do I don't have to think  
I only have to do it  
The results are always perfect  
And that's old news Would you like to hear my voice  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>