

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Mike's Song >

Par Phish

Album : 1998-11-27 The Centrum, Worcester, MA

Trapped in time and I don't know what to do
These friends of mine, I can see right through
You don't gotta tell me how I don't gotta move
'Cuz I'm sittin' back here sharin' in the groove

Me no want no nice guy

(Me no want no nice guy)

Me no want no nice guy

(Me no want no nice guy)

Me no want no nice guy

(Me no want no nice guy)

I walk through the hallways inside my mind

I chase the back beat from behind

Big dude in the doorway was blockin' my way

He reached to grab me and this is what he said

Me no want no nice guy

(Me no want no nice guy)

Me no want no nice guy

(Me no want no nice guy)

Me no want no nice guy

(Me no want no nice guy)

This is the end, my only friend, the end

Indians lying on dawn's highway bleeding

Ghosts in the young child's fragile mind

Careful with that axe, Eugene

Mother

Careful with that axe, Eugene