The Vines, Gross Out

C'mon now let me feel the gross out ain't corruptin' you
Alone and trippin' out on acid agein' in your room

I feel so down
Time bring me round

C'mon now let me feel the gross out obvious and aloof
I know ya never had a faith in all that which ya knew

I feel so down
Time bring me round

C'mon now let me feel the gross out
C'mon I'll let ya feel the gross out