

## Charlie Manson Blues

Flaming Lips

The seance has just been told  
The slaughter has just been sold  
To some people who won't get old  
'Cause their skin is getting cold

The room that's in the back  
That's where I lost it all  
In the room that's in the back  
Let's go have a ball

'Cause I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues  
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son  
I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues  
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son

Head burning up, chain-smoking  
Everybody here is choking  
Shrunk heads are joking  
And new-born skull is broke

And the room that's in the back  
Is where I lost it all  
In the room that's in the back  
Let's go have a ball

'Cause I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues  
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son  
I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues  
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son

'Cause I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues  
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son  
I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues  
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son

Whoa, Goddammit  
Shit