

## Gingerale Afternoon (The Astrology of a Saturday)

Flaming Lips

I've seen sunrise the size of my head  
It freaks you up like ghouls from the dead  
I feel like I'm ready to run thru your room  
It's gonna be another gingerale afternoon

And I'm feelin' like  
I'm leavin' much too soon

Got a pocket full of capsules and some chocolate ice cream  
Both make me cool but one makes me dream  
I feel like I'm ready to race through your room  
It's gonna be another gingerale afternoon

And I'm feelin' like  
I'm leavin' much too soon