

## Just Like Before

Flaming Lips

My long hair it blows, in the industrial breeze  
My fingernails grow, down to my knees  
The light that's beside me, is just laves of beans  
All that I know, is not what it seems

'Cause I've tried moving out  
But I'm tied to this floor  
It's just like before

It's the red of the world  
That you see with your eyes  
You say that you're happy  
When you're wanting to die

Oh well, it's just like before  
Oh well, it runs in your veins  
Just like before  
It keeps it the same

'Cause I've tried moving out  
But I'm tied to this floor  
It's just like before

Well, the sun's in the sky  
It swings and it sways  
But it don't shine on Tuesdays  
And it's cloudy all day

It's just like before  
Oh, when it runs in your veins  
It's just like before  
Nothing will change

'Cause I've tried moving out  
But I'm tied to this floor  
It's just like before