

Staring at Sound/With You

Flaming Lips

I just don't want them to say,
"Oh, it's a beautiful day."
Let's just not talk about the gloom.
Let's all go die in my living-room.
I want to be a movie-star,
And play the part of a man from outer-space.
When we meet, I'll fall in love with you.
And we have sex, but I don't know what to do (what to do).
I want to hear some band play,
A song that sounds just like you look.

And when they play, I'll follow them around,
Cause all I'd do is stare at the sound.
I'd just stare at the sound.
I'd just stare at the sound.

I'd just go.
Come on.
Hey.
What?

All that I know
is my mind is blown.
When I'm with you.
When I'm with you.
When I'm with you.
When I'm with you.
When I'm with you.
When I'm with you.
When I'm