

Unplugged

Flaming Lips

In this bogus town, we ain't got nothing to do
Everybody's pretty cool, hate to stoop
Thinking they're great, some new kind of drug
They got their wires pulled out
Tell ya man, they're unplugged, they're unplugged

Everybody here is a mental case
Their eyes are staring out into space
Try to talk to 'em and I really get burned
Nobody's home, I tell ya man, they're unplugged, they're unplugged

There's too many dumb, fucks
Man, it really sucks, spending all their bucks
They're all unplugged, in their heads, come on
In their heads, sick