

Dislocation

Counting Crows

I was an alien in utero
somehow missed New Mexico
fell to earth in Baltimore I know
Now they lay a case in empty rooms
birthday cards and red balloons
and me, I know, I know, I know, I know
I invited Johnny Legs and Jackie-O
Empty parties filled with people I don't know

I am written in the radio
I dream on my TV
dislocation, dislocation
I'm fading out in stereo
I don't remember me
dislocation, dislocation

telling lies and taking shots
getting laid in parking lots
getting high and getting caught, I know
All my broken paper planes
parachutes and window panes
I'm a shooting star gone novocaine, I know
So I write to all the girly magazines
Splash my passion on the pages in between

I am written in the radio
I dream on my TV
dislocation, dislocation
I'm fading out in stereo
I don't remember me
dislocation, dislocation

Rising from the afterglow
a dodo bird with polio
and me, I know, I know, I know, I know
I'm playing with a rock and roll band on a subway
It keeps me far away from the gamma rays
We live between the boom boom crash and the fade away,
I know
Come on wake up the congregation
we will see the light tonight
the spark the flash the bang the bite
I know, I know, I know, I know know know know know know

I am written in the radio
I dream on my TV
dislocation, dislocation
I could fade away in stereo
and you won't remember me
dislocation, dislocation
If they dropped a bomb on London
swallow LA with the sea
dislocation, dislocation
Say a prayer for Oklahoma
say another one for me
dislocation, dislocation
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