

7 Skies H3 (Can't Shut Off My Head)

Flaming Lips

And now though you're not here, can still feel your hands
And now though you're not here, I can smell your hair
Now though you're not here, I can see your eyes
And now though you're not here, I can taste the spit
That shines on your lips
That you're licking, the first time we kissed
All this thinking, I cant shut off my head.

And now, and now I think about the insects
And now I think about the worms
And now, and now I think about the dirt
And now I think about the hurt
That you never showed, on the outside
A screen what controls the pain in the night skies
And I can't shut off my head.

And now that you're not here, I'm frightened of the sunset
It's a silent explosion, happening at the end of the world
Everything pulls itself toward the end
And every cloud makes a shape
Resembling your face
I always see your face, don't need to remember
Can always see your face, now I surrender
'Cause I cant shut off my head.

And now when I look up at the stars, I don't really see the stars
All I see is the dark
And now I see how everything turns dark
And the light only lasts for a little while
We're all light, that's going somewhere
I can still see the light
That shines through your hair
'Cause I can't shut off my head.

And now that you're not here, I keep seeing a ghost
Everyone I see disappears
Everywhere I go, I see your ghost
Everywhere, I see your face in the crowd
The things we cant see, we just keep looking
The things that die, somehow just keep living
'Cause I can't shut off my head.

Now does this sound a sound
And now does a hum just hum
And now there's electric raindrops
That fills up this little paper cup
That flows on from now, until forever
Searching for why, there's a god in Heaven
'Cause I can't shut off my head.

And now that you're not here, a second is forever
Now a minute, is not a minute
And now an hour's not an hour
And now my power, has no power
'Cause time just destroys, bells keep ringing
Leaves from the trees, keep falling and spinning
And I cant shut off my head.

And now there's a way, shadows move
Sometimes the sun imitates the moon
The waves, the waves of dark move in the afternoon
Evening sky overcomes you
So fixed to the dawn, a new day is breaking
But I shut my eyes, the moon is waiting
'Cause I cant shut off my head.