Everything's Explodin'

Flaming Lips

Boy, you play so loud that you could wake the dead And some of the living, they're wakin' too When I look outside and these worlds collide And sends shit flyin' everywhere

And everything's explodin'
And these cars are crashin' and everybody's happy
Everything's explodin'
And these cars are crashin' yeah

When I look in my mirror and my brains are fallin' out Of my head...

Well, there's nothing wrong, it's just the way I feel And if you don't like it, write your own song