

Flaming Lips Theme Song

Flaming Lips

Some things that we say
Seem to go astray
Some things that we say
Seem to go astray

The language that we use
It'll have to be excused
Some things that we say
Really do feel that way
Yeah they feel that way

Some things that we do
Probably have bothered you
Some things that we do
I know they bother you

Things ain't really clean
In about a million years
Some things that we do
Really ain't nothing new
Ain't nothing new

Come on, come on this

Come on, come on
Yes I'm talking with the whitehead monkey man
On the corner of Voodoo Street
And he's got a brand new Cadillac
And all the chicken that he can eat

Get your little robe
And put it around your head
'Cause living in this fucking town
It makes you wanna be dead
That's what I said

Can't you hear the sound
Of the newest anarchy
They talk about Armageddon
It really doesn't matter to me
It doesn't matter
It really doesn't matter to me
It doesn't matter
It really don't matter to me

Some things that we say
Just seem to go astray
Some things that we say
Just seem to go astray

The language that we use
It'll have to be excused
Some things that we say
Really do feel that way
Yeah they feel that way