

Golden Hearse

Flaming Lips

It's going up?

But I didn't see, oh
That the joke was on me

Well I got this smile that lives inside of my mouth
Blue
And explaining to the judge on Tuesday mornin'
He didn't see my view
And I got this ghost, drivers me around my brain
Haven't got a clue
And it's nice to know when I'm going insane, whenever that is
I'll be with you
'S go!

And I'm listening to the Buttholes and the Beatles
'N The Who
And I'm killing myself, killing's dumb but I guess it's just
Something to do
And I'm going to some faraway planet
They're gonna make me choose
If I have to pick just one thing when I'm leaving
I pick you

I'm gonna pick you
We're gonna ride around this universe
I wanna pick you
In a golden hearse, it couldn't get much worse
It couldn't get much worse, I guess it could do
Oh... oh yes, I guess we'll do

Stop it, stop it, stop it now
Stop! Fuckin' a!
That's enough! You fucked it up! Okay?
Didn't you hear us say stop? We stopped it like ten minutes ago
! Shit...
Wha- you thought it was any good?