

Home Thru Hell

Flaming Lips

Riding along through the Deep Valley where the dragons of madness roam
Carrying my story on my Yamaha back home
I could hear the screaming vultures screaming out my name
Not knowing I was lost along this long, bad highway

I finally made it home thru hell
Under the hypnotizer's spell
I finally made it home through hell
I hope I live to tell
I finally made it (home)

I gladly accept your invitation because I sent it to myself
Prepare for my arrival
Stock the fridge and fill the shelf
And I'll bring treasures from a lifetime in California
We can build, we can break
Tête-à-tête and give and take, getting philosophical

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Oh, I think I tried too hard to shut the mouth of doom
Taking all my wisdom from the flaming lips of youth
Now I feel my rapper's heart and think with my baby's brain
And I still ride my Yamaha, but everything else is changed

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