

Don't Get Lost

The Brian Jonestown Massacre

You almost drowned in a wishing well
And lost your soul but gained a story to tell
About the actors cause they playing their parts
Chocking on nickles and the poison dust

The crowd was wild but it was so serene
And nobody dies because it's only a dream
Looking around but there is nothing to use
And you are not sick, you got the government blues

Just lighten up it's only make-believe
And you'll end up with everything that you need
Or you crack up and then they take you away
Next time you'll listen to the things that I say