

## **Eraserheads**

### **"Flat Tire"**

Visit "[Flat Tire](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

We left town to look for  
Someone who would listen  
To some songs we cook in  
Our magic kitchen

Change was forbidden  
It wasn't clear  
Everyone must sing the same  
Old song every year

Like a spell the sound came  
Dancing in our heads  
Painting pictures as we slept  
Our songs were fed

In a music box we kept  
Our secret songs  
Packed our bags we took the van  
And before long

Tide, slips and slides into another  
Like a flat tire twisting fate  
An innocent chance  
In the destiny dance  
Take you down the wizard gates

Never speak to strangers  
Often I was told  
They looked desperately  
Harmless I felt bold

Sometime later aligator  
We were friends  
Shares some stories, tales of worries  
Somehow it all blends

Everyone seemed all right  
Situation stable  
Everyone seemed all right  
Never turns out to be quite simple

We had to get back

We packed the wrong bags in the sack  
We had to get back  
And she tagged along

Visit [Eraserheads](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.