

## Flaming Lips "The Impulse"

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If you'd just come down  
From your space tower jail  
I could have shown you  
Those colors aren't so pale

The way it glows  
The way it shines  
The way it plays on  
The dimensions in your mind

But it seems like nothing's gonna satisfy  
Your shapeless urges  
You tryin', tryin', tryin', tryin', tryin'  
Oh yeah, oh yeah

You say you're unhappy  
That you don't like your hair  
I could have shown you  
There are heavens everywhere

We go through tunnels  
And we go up high  
But you just got frustrated  
With those electric power glides

And it seems like nothing's gonna satisfy  
Your shapeless urges  
You tryin', tryin', tryin', tryin', tryin'  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah

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