

Grateful Dead "Can't Come Down"

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Well, I'm flying down desert streets
Wrapped in mother's wine and sheets
Asbestos boots on flaming feet
Dreaming of forbidden treats
When uniforms on night time beats ask me
Where I'm going and what I eat
I answer them with a voice so sweet

I can't come down till it's plain to see
I can't come down, I've been set free
Who you are and what you don't
Make no difference to me

Well, someone trying to tell me where it's at
And how I do this and why I do that
With secret smiles like a Cheshire cat
And little wings like a vampire bat
I fly away to my cold water flat
And eat my way to a bone of fat
And I say to the man with the funny hat

They say I'll be good to lose my grip
My hold on reality is starting to slip
To tell me to get off with this trip
They say it's like a sinking ship
Life is sweet it's too warm to sip
And if I drink, I'll chuck and flip
I'll just say as I take a nip

Oh, I dream of cotton seas
And granite walls and redwood trees
And ugly eye that only sees
Endless mirrors and infinite me's
About the winter's coming freeze this afterthought
I say with ease
To all of you who make your fees

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