

Concrete Blonde "Fried"

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ever since I was a little kid I wondered I wondered why
people said the things they said I used to lie awake at
night in bed why people did the things they did & they
taught me to stop believing in dreams & & nobody
seemed to be what they seemed told me to work & be
pretty & breed but I think & I feel & I need to know why I
FRIED. I WOKE UP ONE DAY & I DIED. I FOUND MYSELF
ON THE OTHER SIDE. OH YEAH THE DOOR WAS OPEN
WIDE. philosophy, science, mathematics quantum
physics...semantics meanwhile, all our brains are
swelling I don't wanna buy thing they're selling visitors
from outer space & new millennium racists history is
paling oh yes, & my surge protection failed, & so I
FRIED. I WOKE UP ONE DAY & I DIED. I FOUND MYSELF
ON THE OTHER SIDE. OH love is power, love is pure,
YEAH THE DOOR WAS OPEN WIDE. love is e lec tri ci ty
love is the only thing I'm sure of felicity, it is life, you
see it is the one thing beyond all control. The multi-
dimensional-unmeasurable soul Try to contain it. Try to
maintain it. no one can explain it FOUND MYSELF ON
THE I FRIED. I WOKE UP ONE DAY & I DIED. I OTHER SIDE.
OH YEAH THE DOOR WAS OPEN WIDE.

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