

Rickie Lee Jones **"Pink Flamingos"**

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Dan and I like Las Vegas, never seen the sea
Where the river, where the river bed runs dry
She closes his eyes, puts her ear to his shirt
And listens to the whole wide earth
Lady's ready, she look in the mirror
He has stopped, he can't hear her hunk

She stops in a bar, apparently she is unhurt
And with a little bit of change, oh feels good
She washes her wings in the dirt
And the bars they're all with angels 'cuz the world is
turned upside down
All of you've been walking on your heads
Since the day your feet touched the ground

Any day, any day we'll go home
Any day, any day we'll go home, home

Well he knocks on the door, someone show him how
And I've seen him before, I know him somehow
Why does he stick to my fingers?
What does this look like his soul?
They could just make him a heaven or hell
Why don't they? I don't know

What do they want with these angels?
Why don't they take them to Reno?
Nobody ever comes spoilen
They're all inside of the casinos

Look at them poking like a blight less birds falling from
paper plates
Oh home, heavenly earthbound
But the spirit cannot wait to fly like the pink flamingos
To fly like the pink flamingos

Fly the pink flamingos
Fly the pink flamingos
Fly the pink flamingos
Fly the pink flamingos

Love love love love love

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