

Flaming Lips, The "Man From Pakistan"

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This man was walking, down by the curb,
He had lost his saddle in the mud.
This guy was crying, tears from his eyes,
Part of his body was paralyzed.

I thought it was a dream.
Strangest thing I've seen.
O'er and o'er and over, 'til I think I don't exist.

So I went up to him, and asked him what
He was doing, and who he was.
He said his memory had been dilluted,
He said he once was electrocuted.

I thought it was a dream.
Strangest thing I've seen.
O'er and o'er and over, 'til I think I don't exist.

He said he'd come from pakistan,
Where he was beaten by a policeman.
That's why he walked, a duty crawl.
And acted like he knew it all.

I thought it was a dream.
Strangest thing I've seen.
O'er and o'er and over, 'til I think I don't exist.

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