

Flaming Lips, The "Oh, My Pregnant Head"

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When will you shut your mouth
Stop all your vibrate
Birds flying out of a mountain
Somewhere the snow cools my fever
I just have stumps left for fingers
Wonderin' can you still play guitar?

Just like a baby
Just like the smoke rings
Labia in the sunlight

When will you stop all yours buzzing
Snow crushing hummingbird
(All day)
Somewhere the star burns the universe
Gold eagle paints in my fingers
(All day)
Can of spaghetti diseases
Hopin' that you can still play guitar?

Just like a baby
Just like the smoke rings
Labia in the sunlight

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