

Pink Flamingos

Rickie Lee Jones

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 hunkShe 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 groundAny day, any day we'll go home
Any day, any day we'll go home, homeWell 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 knowWhat do they want with these angels?
Why don't they take them to Reno?
Nobody ever comes spoilen
They're all inside of the casinosLook 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 flamingosFly the pink flamingos
Fly the pink flamingos
Fly the pink flamingosLove love love love love
Fly the pink flamingos

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