

# Mountain Side

## The Flaming Lips

If I'm standin' on your mountainside  
And I'm flyin' through your trees  
We're all drivin' our own heads now  
And I'm blessin' all your screedAnd I'm flyin' through your mountainside  
Dyin' in your plane crash of loveIf I'm drivin' down your highway  
And I'm crashin' in your dreams  
We're all drivin' our own heads now  
All your lights are never greenAnd I'm drivin' down your highway  
Crashin' through your windshield of loveAnd if I'm standing on your mountainside  
And I'm crashin' through your dreams  
We're all drivin' our own heads now  
And all your bathroom floors are cleanAnd I hold your electric toaster while  
Standin' in your bathtub of loveAnd I'm flyin' through your mountainside  
Dyin' in your plane crash of love

Songwriters

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