Fried

Concrete Blonde

ever since I was a little kid I wondered I wondered why people said the things they said I used to lie awake at night in bed why people did the things they did & they taught me to stop believing in dreams & & nobody seemed to be what they seemed told me to work & be pretty & breed but I think & I feel & I need to know why I FRIED. I WOKE UP ONE DAY & I DIED. I FOUND MYSELF ON THE OTHER SIDE. OH YEAH THE DOOR WAS OPEN WIDE. philosophy, science, mathematics quantum physics...semantics meanwhile, all our brains are swelling I don't wanna buy thing they're selling visitors from outer space & new millennium racists history is paling oh yes, & my surge protection failed, & so I FRIED. I WOKE UP ONE DAY & I DIED. I FOUND MYSELF ON THE OTHER SIDE. OH love is power, love is pure, YEAH THE DOOR WAS OPEN WIDE. love is e lec tri ci ty love is the only thing I'm sure of felicity, it is life, you see it is the one thing beyond all control. The multi-dimensional-unmeasurable soul Try to contain it. Try to maintain it. no one can explain it FOUND MYSELF ON THE I FRIED. I WOKE UP ONE DAY & I DIED. I OTHER SIDE. OH YEAH THE DOOR WAS OPEN WIDE.

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