

Cheers (Take B)

Charlie Parker

Flaming Lips

Miscellaneous

Charlie Manson Blues

The seance has just been told,
The slaughter has just been sold,
To some people who won't get old,
Cause their skin is getting cold. The room that's in the back,
That's where I lost it all.
In the room that's in the back,
Let's go have a ball.
Cause I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson Blues.
I'm a stupid dressed Jesus son.
I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson Blues.
I'm a stupid dressed Jesus son. Head burning up, chain-smoking,
Everybody here is choking.
Shrunk heads are joking,
And new-born skull is broke. And the room that's in the back,
Is where I lost it all.
In the room that's in the back,
Let's go have a ball. Cause I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson Blues.
I'm a stupid dressed Jesus son.
I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson Blues.
I'm a stupid dressed Jesus son.
Cause I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson Blues.
I'm a stupid dressed Jesus son.
I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson Blues.
I'm a stupid dressed Jesus son. Whoa, Goddammit!
Shit!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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