

Yellow Brick Road ('94)

Jack Off Jill

I have a feeling we're not in Kansas
I have a feeling that you're the bad witch
Where are my red shoes, I have my blue dress
I have a feeling we're not in Kansas!
Where's my rainbow, where's my head, where's my yellow brick road?
Where's my rainbow, where's my head, where's my yellow brick road?
Where is the lion, he's half undressed
He's always crying, his hair is a mess
Where is the monkey to tear me apart,
Where is the tin man, as I rip out his heart?!
Where's my rainbow, where's my head, where's my yellow brick road?
Where's my rainbow, where's my head, where's my yellow brick road?
There's no place like home, people often say
Click my heels one more time and there's no place like home
There's no place like home, people often say
Click my heels one more time and there's no place like home
Where's my rainbow, where's my head, where's my yellow brick road?
Where's my rainbow, where's my head, where's my yellow brick, my yellow brick road?

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

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