

Flown This Acid World

Peter Himmelman

Out in the parking lot
The ground is beating hot
There are no raindrops on my shoes
I got no license plate I come from out-of-state
A town where children sing the blues
Guess, all my running was worth the chance
And now I'm glad because I've flown this acid world
Yes, I've flown this acid world I see the chimney smoke
Follow the family folk
All covered up in sheets of red
A sad dalmatian waits against the western gate He tries to steal my piece of bread
Guess, I'll go hungry for the night again
But I don't mind because I've flown this acid world
Yes, I've flown this acid world
And it's not wrong
It's what I deserve Guess, all my running was worth the chance
And now I'm glad because I've flown this acid world
Yes, I've flown this acid world
And it's not wrong
It's what I deserve There is an orange peel
Beneath the piece of steel
You know I've felt that way at times
I've felt the thrill of sin
I felt like caving in And so I did and it's no crime
I'd gladly do it again someday
If it would allow me to escape my acid world Yes, I've flown this acid world
(Flown)
Yes, I've flown this acid world
And it's no crime
It's what I deserve
I had the nerve to have flown

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