

## Love Yer Brain

Flaming Lips

Sometimes, I don't know what to think about the world  
When this guy is burnin' up in the street with gasoline  
And the flames show no mercy  
So when you really need someone to talk to you  
It doesn't always work like it's supposed to

You can love yer brain  
Even if it slips down the drain  
Man, I'm not no drug addict  
But a person's gotta have something  
To keep him from going insane

Well, this man kills this other man  
Who's killed this other man, so it's okay  
And this fourteen year old's sittin' in the electric chair  
Smilin' and smokin' a cigarette  
So I guess, I was right all along readin' Mad magazine