

Fried

Concrete Blonde

Ever since I was a little kid I wondered
Why people did the things they did
I wondered why people said the things they said
I used to lie awake at night in bed

& nobody seemed to be what they seemed
& they taught me to stop believing in dreams &
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
I don't wanna buy thing they're selling
Meanwhile, all our brains are swelling

Visitors from outer space &
New millennium racists
Oh yes,
History is paling
& my surge protection failed, & so

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YEAH THE DOOR WAS OPEN WIDE.

Love is power, love is pure,
Love is the only thing I'm sure of
Love is e l e c t r i c i t y
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

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