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

I FRIED. I WOKE UP ONE DAY & I DIED. I FOUND MYSELF ON THE OTHER SIDE. OH YEAH THE DOOR WAS OPEN WIDE.

Love is power, love is pure, Love is the only thing I'm sure of Love is e lec tri ci ty 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

I FRIED. I WOKE UP ONE DAY & I DIED. I FOUND MYSELF ON THE OTHER SIDE. OH YEAH THE DOOR WAS OPEN WIDE.