

Charlie Manson Blues

Flaming Lips

The seance has just been told
The slaughter has just been sold
To some people who won't get old
'Cause their skin is getting cold

The room that's in the back
That's where I lost it all
In the room that's in the back
Let's go have a ball

'Cause I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son
I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son

Head burning up, chain-smoking
Everybody here is choking
Shrunken heads are joking
And new-born skull is broke

And the room that's in the back
Is where I lost it all
In the room that's in the back
Let's go have a ball

'Cause I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son
I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son

'Cause I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son
I'm slipping into the Charlie Manson blues
I'm a stupid, dressed, Jesus son

Whoa, Goddammit
Shit