

## Felt Good to Burn

Flaming Lips

I didn't care when that guy ripped us off  
We borrowed a gun to get him, we were so pissed off  
We shot his leg. he was a dick, anyway

It felt good to burn. felt like a movie star  
When you hold my slippery brain  
Kiss my forehead

All summer long we refused to die  
We just sucked and fucked and got high  
And all we'd steal. we lit up on the ferris wheel

Felt good to burn. felt like a movie star  
When you hold my slippery brain  
Kiss my forehead

And all your dreams, and oh, God blessed your soul  
I saw you were holdin' your head  
But we couldn't have been dead  
'cause you stood up and moaned and said,  
I wasn't wavin' goodbye, I was sayin' hello.