

Girl, You're So Weird

Flaming Lips

Girl, you're so weird, your pain and your fear
Has paralyzed your mind, I wish you'd get high
You're so tight, you're always thinking right
Tonight, when it's late, you should smile, masturbate
So, girl, you and me can watch each other pee
With holographic shirts we'll shine under blacklights
Lights, lights, lights, lights, lights, lights
Lights, lights, lights, lights, lights, lights
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