Mountain Side

Flaming Lips

If I'm standin' on your mountainside And I'm flyin' through your trees We're all drivin' our own heads now And I'm blessin' all your screed And I'm flyin' through your mountainside Dyin' in your plane crash of love

If I'm drivin' down your highway And I'm crashin' in your dreams We're all drivin' our own heads now All your lights are never green And I'm drivin' down your highway Crashin' through your windsheild of love

And if I'm standing on your mountainside And I'm crashin' through your dreams We're all drivin' our own heads now And all your bathroom floors are clean And I hold your electric toaster while Standin' in your bathtub of love And I'm flyin' through your mountainside Dyin' in your plane crash of love