

Toothing Bec Wreck

Hanoi Rocks

People tell me I'm too high when I'm around,
And when I'm not I'm closer to the ground
Well, I do anything whenever I want,
And I want to do it here and now
I'm on a one-way street,
I can't retreat,
'Cause my mind and I play hide and seek

They want to make a problem out of me,
'Cause they want their own problems unseen
My mind's a gallery of memories, yeah
I reflect the history
I'm the sort of case of the human race,
That people find hard to face

I'm the living wreck, I live in Toothing Bec,
I'm the Cosmic Ted spaced out of my head
I'm the living wreck, I live in Toothing Bec,
And I'm equal to anyone I've met

I'm the second door on the third floor,
If you've got the key then please unlock me
But hey, don't talk to me, I'm not what you see,
I'm not here today, I'm miles away
It's twice as much reality,
When you're face to face with history

Yeah its been a long trip, it made me flip
Now I'm crawling on your bedroom floor
Now I'm climbing up your bathroom wall
And I search, I search, in this shit, and i search,
For the eternal party,
Is it in my head, or is it in my bed?
Baby, please baby, I said baby, is it here, or is it there?
What? the second door on the the third floor
Tell me more

I'm the living wreck, I live in Toothing Bec,
I'm the Cosmic Ted spaced out of my head
I'm the living wreck, I live in Toothing Bec,
And I'm equal to anyone I've met

And I'm living wreck, live in Toothing Bec,
Cosmic Ted, spaced out of my head
And I'm better than anyone you've met
I sing "la la la la la la la la la"

Well i just got back from the outer space,
They call me the Flashing Psychedelic Kid
Some say I'm spaced out of my head
You know it feels so good, when i reappear,
And its so so sad to see yourself disappear,
I disappear, when i disappear well its too bad
Well, here i go again! And I sing