

# Yellow Brick Road

Jack Off Jill

I have a feeling we're not in Kansas  
I have a feeling that you're the bad witch  
Where are my red shoes, I have my blue dress  
I have a feeling we're not in Kansas

Where's my rainbow?  
Where's my head?  
Where's my yellow brick road?  
Where's my rainbow?  
Where's my head?  
Where's my yellow brick road?

Where is the lion he's half undressed  
He's always crying his hair is a mess  
Where is the monkey to tear me apart  
Where is the tin man as I rip out his heart

Where's my rainbow?  
Where's my head?  
Where's my yellow brick road?  
Where's my rainbow?  
Where's my head?  
Where's my yellow brick road?

There's no place like home  
People often say  
Click my heels one more time  
and there's no place like home

There's no place like home  
People often say  
Click my heels one more time  
and there's no place like home

Where's my rainbow?  
Where's my head?  
Where's my yellow brick road?  
Where's my rainbow?  
Where's my head?  
Where's my yellow brick..  
My yellow brick road