

Hendrix Is Dead

Red Wanting Blue

Hendrix is dead, but I think he's hiding out with Jim Morrison
As the ghosts of the radio question the faith in my head

Janis come quickly
You're missing the real thing
(Janis why don't you come home?)
Maybe we're making your halo from smoke rings
(Maybe we're making them)
We know

I...
I wanna know
At twenty-seven do legends die?
I...
I wanna know
After I break through the other side

Cobain is dead, gunshot wound straight to the head
And now his colors have bled to make the sky sweet cherry red

Janis come quickly
You're missing the real thing
(Janis why don't you come home?)
Maybe we're making your halo from smoke rings
(Maybe we're making them)
We know
We know

I...
I wanna know
At twenty-seven do legends die?
I...
I wanna know
After I break through the other side
I...
I wanna know
How many out there are really there?

We take all their horns with their wings
Legends once... were living things

We know

I...
I wanna know
At twenty-seven do legends die?
I...
I wanna know
After I break through the other side
I...
I wanna know
How many of you out there are high?
I...
I wanna know
How many of you are really there?

We know

We know
We know
We know
We know, yeah, yeah
We know, yeah, yeah
We know, yeah, yeah