

# Private Idaho

The B-52's

Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo Hoo  
You're living in your own Private Idaho  
Living in your own Private Idaho  
Underground like a wild potato.  
Don't go on the patio.  
Beware of the pool,  
blue bottomless pool.  
It leads you straight  
right through the gate  
that opens on the pool.

You're living in your own Private Idaho.  
You're living in your own Private Idaho.

Keep off the path, beware of the gate,  
watch out for signs that say "hidden driveways".  
Don't let the chlorine in your eyes  
blind you to the awful surprise  
that's waitin' for you at  
the bottom of the bottomless blue blue blue pool.

You're livin in your own Private Idaho. Idaho.  
You're out of control, the rivers that roll,  
you fell into the water and down to Idaho.  
Get out of that state,  
get out of that state you're in.  
You better beware.

You're living in your own Private Idaho.  
You're living in your own Private Idaho.

Keep off the patio,  
keep off the path.  
The lawn may be green  
but you better not be seen  
walkin' through the gate that leads you down,  
down to a pool fraught with danger  
is a pool full of strangers.

You're living in your own Private Idaho,  
where do I go from here to a better state than this.  
Well, don't be blind to the big surprise  
swimming round and round like the deadly hand  
of a radium clock, at the bottom of the pool.

I-I-I-daho  
I-I-I-daho  
Woah oh oh woah oh oh woah oh oh  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah  
Get out of that state  
Get out of that state  
You're living in your own Private Idaho,  
livin in your own Private.... Idaho