

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Grand Mal

Where am I going? Makes no difference to me
Where am I going? It don't matter to me
Yellow leaves fall all around me
In wonderful decay
Shed no tears for dry dead flowers
Let them fall where they may

Where am I going? Makes no difference to me
Where am I going? It don't matter to me

Like a circus ride, spinnin' around
I'm a careless boy
But now I feel all right
To let go and just hang around

She takes Cindy Sherman pictures
And she cuts herself
She says, "I hear banjos when you're naked"
Then she laughs like hell

But I will let nothing disturb this peace

And forever I'll drift
Like a comet through the black
In the constellation of moles
That are spiraled on her back

Where am I going?

Where am I going? Makes no difference to me
Where am I going? It don't matter to me
Where am I going? Makes no difference to me

I will let nothing disturb this peace.