

# Red Hot Chili Peppers, Bag of Grins

In my day I could hear them say  
Mr. K was awfully close  
Now we take that bow you know  
'Cause it's time to meet your ghost  
And I don't understand

Minotaurs and jaguars  
Are at my finger's tip  
Falling up through the mustard gates  
And I think I broke my hip  
And I don't understand  
I do not understand

9:00 I turn my heels and sigh  
For one last time  
10:30 I tied my chi  
And died up on the vine

Send me out to the pasture, love  
With a closet full of whips  
The coroner spins with his bag of grins  
As he's sewing up my lips  
And I don't understand

9:00 I turn my heels and sigh  
For one last time  
10:30 I tied my chi  
And died up on the vine  
I died up on the vine

Suddenly when the moment comes  
And it's harmony or rage  
Flowers cry on the corpse of love  
And it's time to turn your page

Mr. and Mrs. Au Contraire  
I think they'll soon arrive  
All the treasures you have saved  
Your children now divide  
And I don't understand  
I do not understand

9:00 I turn my heels and-

Suddenly when the moment comes  
And it's harmony or rage  
Flowers cry on the corpse of love  
And it's time to turn your page

I am somewhere else my love  
And I think you'll know just where to find me  
Out in an interstellar place and there's  
Nothing left here to define me

You are somewhere else good love  
And this life of crime that's all behind me  
We are all just space and love  
And I think you'll know that's who designed me

I am somewhere else my love  
And I think you'll know just where to find me  
Out in an interstellar place and there's  
Nothing left here to define me

You are somewhere else good love  
And this life of crime that's all behind me  
We are all just space and love  
And I think you'll know that's who designed  
Me