

# The Flaming Lips, Can't Stop The Spring

You can walk among us, but you can't walk on by  
You just keep on bleedin' on your clothes as they dry  
All your teflon pancakes always make me too high  
You're thinkin' that you're here but you're really up in the sky

There she was just walkin' down the street  
Smoking with her hands and walking with her feet  
Keeping her paint cans underneath the seat  
Keepin' her hair dryer on her favorite piece of meat

You can crush the flowers  
But you can't stop the spring  
No matter what you say

So you can put the clouds up in your own little way  
But the sun is gonna come up the very next day  
It's gonna be so bright it's gonna blow you away  
And once it's over your head will never be the same