

# The Flaming Lips, Felt Good To Burn

That night at kim's when that guy ripped us off  
We borrowed a gun to get him, we were so pissed off  
We shot his leg. He was a dick, anyway

It felt good to burn, Felt like a movie star  
When you hold my slippery brain  
Kiss my forehead

All summer long we refused to die  
We just slept and fucked and got high  
And all we'd steal. We lit up on the Ferris wheel

Felt good to burn, I Felt like a movie star  
When you hold my slippery brain  
Kiss my forehead

And all your dreams, oh God rest your soul  
I saw through the hole in your head  
But we couldn't have been dead  
'cause you stood up in bed and said,  
"I wasn't wavin' goodbye, I was sayin' hello."

It Felt good to burn, Felt like a movie star  
When you hold my slippery brain  
Kiss my forehead