

# The Flaming Lips, Frogs

There you are  
Infected with the water strain  
Wash your car  
Fish and FROGS come screaming down like rain

There you are  
Wash your hands and wash your face  
Water's gone  
It's vaporized and gone to outer space

I'm lookin' at the sky  
I'm waitin' on the rain  
I'm waitin' for the frogs to fall  
Down on me