

# The Flaming Lips, Halloween On The Barbary Coast

Well, the retards laughed  
When the evening came  
The 'librium makes them  
All the same  
And boy, you still got  
Shit for brains  
It's Halloween on the coast again

Well the clowns roll in  
And the line never ends  
We get the last part  
We get the bends  
And the bends always last  
Till the blast  
And they sucked us down in the hole again

And it's Halloween on the Barbary Coast

Well, the mothers smiled  
When the morning came  
Under the Christmas tree  
They looked all the same  
And boy, you still got  
Shit for brain  
And it's Halloween all over again