

The Flaming Lips, When Yer Twenty Two

Stuck in the perpetual motion
Dying against the machine
The whole thing leaves
You a nothing instead of a these
The sun is black and the black halos fly
And your number is backwards again when you try
The sound is so cute when you're twenty-two
When you're twenty-two

Eggs break when you walk on the scramble
You're living against the machine
The whole thing leaves
You a nothing instead of a these
The bone is cracked and the cracked eggshells fly
And your number is backwards again when you drive
The whole thing's removed when you're twenty-two
When you're twenty-two