

Flying Circus, Just Like James Dean

Bob's on the radio
I'm talking to the ghost of Stevie-Ray
Down by the windmill
And Mr Tambourine man stand up and sing a little
I don't care what your mamma's done, or what you're doing here
I'm in this game to save my soul
And I changed my name and I changed everything I am....
I wanna die, I wanna die just like James Dean
Things are moving me, I'm always stopping and
Things are different, things change and I don't know why
I've been flying down the highway who's gonna put a stop to me?
I'm on the radio
Everyone's gathered round, getting down to the fireside
I wanna stand up and say something beautiful
I don't care what you did to get where you are
I never asked you where you're coming from
Did I now? I don't think so
I changed my face and I changed everything I am
I wanna die, I wanna die just like James Dean
Things are different and things change
I wanna die just like James Dean
I've been flying down the highway who's gonna put a stop to me?
So bye bye baby, I wanna stick around but I can never stay
And bye bye baby, I wanna last forever but I can never go that way...
Everyone's on the radio
Everybody gets up and sings their silly songs
And all I wanted was to dance like a king on the TV
I don't care what I have to do - to get there
All that I ever wanted was to save my soul and
I changed my hair and I don't wanna disappear
I don't wanna fade away before I can stand and face myself again
I wanna die, I wanna die just like James Dean
Things are different and things change
I wanna die just like James Dean
I've been flying down the highway who's gonna put a stop to me?